

Goin Baby

DaBaby

Oh lord, Jetson made another one
Hah I'm going baby on baby (Uh-huh)
That nigga bitch, he think he a gangster
He probably still slanging 380 (Ha)
Probably told you I'm lit, come get you a sniff
I'm pure like cocaine in the '80s
Pull up rocking all white like I'm Gotti (Ha)
Put 'em up like a kite if he try me (Yuh)
Got 'em watching, my life is exciting
Just Facetimed my daughter
She laughing and smiling (Mwa)
Still got shit on my plate from November (Uh-huh)
A few open cases, they pendin' (Damn)
Fuck around, think I'm signed to Cash Money (I)
Pull up with a Drac' and a sprinter (I)
Give a fuck how you think, how you feelin' (I)
Could show you how to make a few million (I'm)
So full of myself
say I'm cocky (Yup)
Ask the bitch if she copy, she copy (Okurr)
I go straight through the door with my Glocky (Uh, uh)
Niggas ain't really popping
we popping (Yeah)
Put the billion with baby, that business (Damn)
Play with me, put his name on a t-shirt (A tee)
Tell your boyfriend to go do his research (Uh-huh)
She suck my dick every day
Say her knees hurt (Hey, hmm)
I'm going baby on baby (Uh-huh)
That nigga bitch, he think he a gangster
He probably still slanging 380 (Ha)
Probably told you I'm lit, come get you a sniff
I'm pure like cocaine in the '80s
Pull up rocking all white like I'm Gotti (Ha)
Put 'em up like a kite if he try me (Yuh)
Got 'em watching my life is exciting (Hmm)
I'm going baby on baby (Uh-huh)
That nigga bitch, he think he a gangster
He probably still slanging 380 (Ha)
Probably told you I'm lit, come get you a sniff
I'm pure like cocaine in the '80s Your bitch on my dick, she a junkie (Uhh)
I don't got no time (No, no)

Every day all I do is get money
They tryna tell me I'm a bad influence
Talking bad about everything I do, uh
Dunk on nigga like I'm Patrick Ewing
I can't beat 'em up bet I'ma shoot 'em (Boom)
Your bitch is a dog, she got rabies (Brr, ruff)
I'm out doing shows
State-to-state chasing paper (Uh)
I just closed a deal for an M
(Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)
Now I'm out on a lake like a motherfuckin' Laker
They left when I needed 'em, fucked up my feelings
It filled up my heart full of hatred (Uh, huh, huh)
Held it down on my own
I proved everyone wrong every day (Ayy, ayy)
God is great, it's amazin' (Ayy) I'm going baby on baby (Uh-huh)
That nigga bitch, he think he a gangster
He probably still slanging 380 (Ha)
Probably told you I'm lit, come get you a sniff
I'm pure like cocaine in the '80s
Pull up rocking all white like I'm Gotti (Ha)
Put 'em up like a kite if he try me (Yuh, huh)
Got 'em watching, my life is exciting (Hmm)
I'm going baby on baby (Uh-huh)
That nigga bitch, he think he a gangster
He probably still slanging 380 (Ha)
Probably told you I'm lit, come get you a sniff
I'm pure like cocaine in the '80s
Bitch That ain't the baby, that's my baby

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>