

# BABY DADDY (feat. Lil Pump & Offset)

## Lil Yachty

[Verse 1: Lil Yachty & 30 Roc]

Uh

30, you a fool for this one  
Tell your baby daddy I'm richer  
Bitch, I don't wanna sip liquor  
Stop tryna puncture my niggas  
Just left the club, that shit was weak  
Grab me a hoe off the street (huh)  
Wait 'till I leave, I'm finna fuck  
Beat it 'till I fall asleep (whooo!)

[Hook: Lil Yachty]

Your baby daddy a sucka, ayy  
Your baby daddy a busta, ayy  
Your baby daddy so broke  
He hit the plug for a free line of coke  
I'm thirty deep with the whole gang  
Pull up, we bringin' the pain  
Fuckin' a bitch, grabbin' her throat  
Poppin' out all of her veins  
Ride a Maybach, not a Mustang  
Nut on her face, fuck up her bangs  
Choke-slam a nigga, like I was Kane  
Choppa, it sing like Zayn  
Shoot out the roof, no aim  
Shoot out the roof, no aim  
I want the guap, you can have fame  
I make them blue hunnids sing

[Verse 2: Lil Pump]

(Yeah, yeah, yeah)

Two choppas with me, I don't use no pistols (brr, ooh)  
Big, fat Backwood, it look like a missile (yuh, ooh)  
My bitches come when I go blow the whistle (brr)  
Your girl gave me top, and then you gon' kiss her (damn)  
Yeah, I walked in and I'm drippin', it's Fiji (ooh)  
Too much ice on me, the doctor come see me (damn)  
Niggas hate on me, they wish they could be me (oh shit)  
All my cars foreign and they ain't got no ceiling (woo)  
Blow two hunnid bands at night (yeah)  
Show you how I'm livin' life (ooh!)  
Fuck five hoes, I ain't got no wife (damn)  
Bust down, on Napoleon Dynamite (yeah)  
Glacier on my neck, I don't need a light

Pour eight in a two liter, I ain't thinkin' twice  
 Smoke twenty blunts, yeah, I'm feelin' like a fuckin' kite (brr)  
 Put my dick in her, oh shit, yeah, her pussy tight (ooh)[Hook: Lil Yachty & Offset]  
 Your baby daddy a sucka, ayy  
 Your baby daddy a busta, ayy  
 Your baby daddy so broke  
 He hit the plug for a free line of coke  
 I'm thirty deep with the gang, pull up, we bringin' the pain  
 Fuckin' a bitch, grabbin' her throat  
 Poppin' out all of her veins  
 Ride a Maybach, not a Mustang  
 Nut on her face, fuck up her bangs  
 Choke-slam a nigga, like I was Kane  
 Choppa, it sing like Zayn  
 Shoot out the roof, no aim (brr, brr)  
 Shoot out the roof, no aim (hey!)  
 I want the guap, you can have fame  
 I made them blue hunnids sing (Offset!)[Verse 3: Offset]  
 I make them blue hunnids talk (talk to me)  
 Pinky ring white, look like chalk (white)  
 I got your bitch, I just bossed (bossed)  
 How much you think in my vault? (how much?)  
 Chopper with the Pump, he got sauce (brr)  
 Patek cost a hunnid, oh Lord (Patek gang)  
 Diamond VVSs, whoa, whoa (whoa)  
 My pocket double-stuffed, it overload (overload)  
 Slidin' on your bitch in a peacoat (slide)  
 Super Bowl on my fist, subzero (slide)  
 Black Bentayga, it's a emo (woo)  
 Shootin' dice in Vegas, shoot a free-throw (whoa)  
 Bombs in the trap like a C4 (bombs)  
 Fuck her in her mouth, wanna de-load (uhh)  
 Bitch I'm not the sheep, I'm the big G.O.A.T. (G.O.A.T.)  
 Go and check the peephole[Hook: Lil Yachty & Offset]  
 Your baby daddy a sucker, ayy  
 Your baby daddy a busta, ayy  
 Your baby daddy so broke (woo, woo, woo, woo)  
 He hit the plug for a free line of coke (hey)  
 I'm thirty deep with the gang, pull up, we bringin' the pain (gang, gang, gang)  
 Fuckin' a bitch, grabbin' her throat  
 Poppin' out all of her veins (we did)  
 Ride a Maybach, not a Mustang  
 Nut on her face, fuck up her bangs (gah)  
 Choke-slam a nigga, like I was Kane  
 Choppa, it sing like Zayn (brr)  
 Shoot out the roof, no aim (brr)  
 Shoot out the roof, no aim (brr)  
 I want the guap, you can have fame (guap, guap, guap)

I made them blue hunnids sing (hey!)

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