

TALK ABOUT IT

DaBaby

Baby (Wheezy outta here)
Let's go My uncles taught a nigga how to hustle
My mama taught me how to use a rubber
I was six years old tryna sell a nigga candy
All I knew was how to get the money (Let's go)
I done broke a lot of records in a year now
Grammy nominated nigga, bitch, it's lit now
I was tryna tell 'em I was special as a jit
I still'll open fire on a nigga, make him get down (Get down, get down)
Yeah, bitch, you ain't seen a nigga do it like Baby (Uh-uh)
Big chain and I'm solo in this bitch
Glock four-five, AP and four bracelets (Let's go)
I just spent three million on the crib (Three Ms)
And I don't even be there, I just did it for my baby (No cap)
You prolly never met a nigga like me
Really 'bout whatever, from the bottom like the base with the ball
You might have a point but I ain't finna argue with you
Won't go back and forth or be to shoutin'
I'm in the studio, I got my daughter with me in a Fendi dress, she rockin' diamonds (From
Johnny)
Light show, nigga (Let's go)
Heat me up, I got my ice on, nigga
I be signin' million-dollar deals with my fingertips on eSign on my fuckin' iPhone, nigga
I'm the nigga, let me talk about it (Wheezy outta here)
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Year (2020)
Twenty on the Louis, twenty-seven thousand for a jet I never boarded

Everybody in the county treat a nigga like the truth (Truth)
Lock the jail down every time a nigga move (Lockdown)
In a dirty-ass cell, doin' push-ups, eatin' soup
The media believin' 'em, they wanna see me go back
Rich nigga can't rob a broke nigga and you know that
Locked a nigga up in South Florida like he Kodak
A quarter million dollars in my motherfuckin' tote bag
They think I like to fight until a nigga get a toe tag (Boom)
Hang his jersey up, his shit a throwback (Throwback)
Police ain't know me, they don't wanna see me bubble
Pretty-ass smile like my motherfuckin' mother
All the nigga know is hustle, multi-million dollar nigga
Got to stay up out of trouble, I'm the realest nigga in it
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