

# Exotic (feat. Starlito)

## Lil Baby

Tay Keith, fuck these niggas up  
The 12 get behind me, I'ma smash it  
That Z06 so fast, hope I don't crash it  
Need another load, I sold my last brick  
Exotic my cars and my broads and my reefer, yeah  
They say it's cheaper to keep her, yeah  
Fuck it, I'm rich so I left her, yeah  
Shout out the plug, let me keep all the extra, yeah  
I ust pulled up in a Tesla, yeah  
Pour me a four pop of 'Tussin, yeah  
Forty pointer in my necklace  
Fucker and dip, ain't got no time for no breakfast, yeah  
I'm buildin' shelves like Tetris, yeah  
I get the money invested, yeah  
I get the pack from the West End, yeah  
I send a pack to the West End, yeah  
It's drippin', it's rare, you can't catch it, yeah  
Servin' raw in front of them Alphabet Boys  
Quarter million, bought a couple of toys  
Neighbors trippin', Demon make too much noise  
Fifty racks every week off of shows  
Movin' cautious like I'm still on parole  
I can't fuck with bitches who be doin' the most  
Screamin' fuck the system 'til they free all the bros  
Shoot a thousand, bet a thousand a row  
If it ain't a thousand, man, that shit ain't no low  
Country boys say they love it a row  
You know me, I'm tryna serve 'em they dope  
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Fucker and dip, ain't got no time for no breakfast, yeah  
Ridin' around with cuz, he got the L's for  
the straps  
Three cell phones in my lap  
I'm well know in the trap  
Yeah, you know me, yeah, I used to sell your homies the stack  
Tell my hoes to relax  
These niggas police, that's facts  
Shots fired, I fleet in a foreign

Do he got a warrent?  
My lawyer gon' see you in the morning, Lito ain't goin'  
He got that heater when he be performin'  
It's a 4 in that liter he pourin'  
Baby nem sip like I used to  
Love to shoot dice and I do too  
Play with my life, I'ma shoot you  
I'm way outta town with a pack in a rental  
When I ain't rappin', they send 'em  
Grindin' up half of a chicken  
They catchin' cases, it's all gon' half from a twinner  
I rap what I'm livin'  
Last whip, I wrecked it and I left it  
Fuck it, I'm still livin' wreckless  
Told my lil' bitch that she selfish  
Call up your bestie, I'm tired of fuckin' you set it Exotic my cars and my broads and my reefer,  
yeah  
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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