

# All of a Sudden (feat. Moneybagg Yo)

## Lil Baby

Ugh ugh ugh  
Fed shit  
Ayy, gangster shit only nigga  
Lil Baby what's poppin'?  
DMac got me too bangin'  
All four of my pockets full now I can't be totin' no handguns (Glock) Unless that bitch come  
with a thirty (with a thirty)  
I can't be fuckin' these dog hoes  
Unless that bitch come with a buddy (with a friend)  
I can't be drivin' no regular cars (skrt)  
That bitch gotta come with a button (a button)  
I was broke like a while back  
Now I'm up all of a sudden  
I can't be rappin' for free,  
they gotta send me the budget (send me that)  
I can't be fuckin' these hoes raw,  
I had to slip on a rubber (slip in that)  
I can't be rockin' no plain jane, both of my watches be flooded  
I can't be drinkin' on regular soda, all of my cups be muddy  
I just came home with nothin' (woo)  
Now I'm up all of a sudden (hey)  
Now I'm up all of a sudden (hey)  
Now I'm up all of a sudden (hey, hey)  
1: Lil Baby]  
Moneybagg, Moneybagg (fuck with it)  
I'm in the booth with a money bag  
Here go the bricks, where the money at?  
Give me a load, I ain't comin' back  
I make 'em shoot where your stomach at  
We gon' pull up where your mama at  
Runnin' through hoes like a running back  
We can fuck but you can't call this number back  
If you knew better, baby you'd do better  
I got plenty hoes, call me Hugh Hefner  
I'm with MoneyBagg, we went four federal  
Four Pockets, Bread Gang, who better?  
I can't be totin' no handguns  
Unless that bitch come with a thirty  
I can't be fuckin' these dog hoes  
Unless that bitch come with a buddy  
I can't be drivin' no regular cars  
That bitch gotta come with a button

I was broke like a while back  
Now I'm up all of the sudden  
I can't be rappin' for free, they gotta send me the budget  
I can't be fuckin' these hoes raw, I had to slip on a rubber  
I can't be rockin' no plain jane, both of my watches be flooded  
I can't be drinkin' on regular soda, all of my cups be muddy  
If I said fuck you I meant that  
I'm whippin' this coupe, I ain't rent that  
The shit that you savin', I spent that  
And if you want smoke you can get that  
I just want proof of the backend  
Any time I fuck her I hit from the back end  
I'm pullin' her hair while I dig in her  
She like hold up baby, keep my tracts in  
I can't hit that bitch raw, got a glove on me  
I'm in the trap with the drugs one me  
I just went bonkers all up, exclusive gang  
Fly as fuck like a dove on me  
Diamonds wet like a tub on me  
Hurricane Harvey, flood on me  
Left the spot with a dub on me  
Walk in the spot, bitches tug on me  
I can't be totin' no handguns  
Unless that bitch come with a thirty  
I can't be fuckin' these dog hoes  
Unless that bitch come with a buddy  
I can't be drivin' no regular cars  
That bitch gotta come with a button  
I was broke like a while back  
Now I'm up all of the sudden  
I can't be rappin' for free, they gotta send me the budget  
I can't be fuckin' these hoes raw, I had to slip on a rubber  
I can't be rockin' no plain jane, both of my watches be flooded  
I can't be drinkin' on regular soda, all of my kush be muddy  
I just came home with nothin'  
Now I'm up all of the sudden  
Hey, now I'm up all of the sudden, hey  
Now I'm up all of the sudden  
I just came home with nothin'  
Now I'm up all of the sudden  
Hey, now I'm up all of the sudden, hey  
Now I'm up all of the sudden

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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