

# Put a Date on It (feat. Lil Baby)

## Yo Gotti

[Intro:]

June you're a genius

Yuh[Yo Gotti:]

Sack coming in and the money don't fold (Fold)  
Gotta put a stamp on it (Stamp on it)  
Just hit a play, scrape it off the plate (Skrrt)  
Gotta put the cap on it (Cap on it)  
Pussy ass nigga always talking that tough shit  
Nigga, put a date on it (Date on it)  
Everybody sittin' at the table round here, yeah  
There's a lot of plates on it[Lil Baby:]  
Running through the money and the bitch keep callin'  
Hold up, she gon have to wait on it  
VVS diamond drippin' over my t-shirt  
Reach for it, I'ma put your face on it  
Rolls Royce truck on the way, cashed out for it  
Still had to way on it  
Plug fucked around and sent the wrong damn kind  
Nigga still had to pay for it  
[Yo Gotti:]  
Pack coming in on [?] (Woo)  
I'ma keep a 30 in my 40 (Slatt)  
I'ma buy a Birkin for my shawty  
Nigga did me dirty, ran off on me (Took off)  
Plug did me dirty, took off on me  
Lil hitta just folded, got soft on me  
I'm from the streets, you gotta pay with your life  
I got away with the white  
You just like your father and he was a rat (Uh)  
So that means he raising a mice (Yeah)  
I had to trap through the night (Yeah)  
I put that pack on a flight (Yeah)  
I shot all them pussies the same night (Brrrrt)  
Layed in the bushes, a rainy night  
Won't put no hoes on a pedestal  
Edibles, I'm tryna fuck 'em the same night  
I put 2 hoes on the same flight  
Cooked up 2 bricks in the same pot (Work)  
I shot 4 niggas, the same Glock (Bop, bop, bop)  
Too many you niggas got the same watch  
Why you compete with me nigga?  
We are not playing with the same chick

It's murder, more murder for hire  
And that shit been stuck on my mindset  
[Yo Gotti:]  
Sack coming in and the money don't fold (Fold)  
Gotta put a stamp on it (Stamp on it)  
Just hit a play, scrape it off the plate (Skrrt)  
Gotta put the cap on it (Cap on it)  
Pussy ass nigga always talking that tough shit  
Nigga, put a date on it (Date on it)  
Everybody sittin' at the table round here, yeah  
There's a lot of plates on it[Lil Baby:]  
Running through the money and the bitch keep callin'  
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Reach for it, I'ma put your face on it  
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Still had to way on it  
Plug fucked around and sent the wrong damn kind  
Nigga still had to pay for itHundred dollars off a iPhone  
I ain't talking show money  
Plug keep calling, we gon take his ass down (Hold up)  
That'll be some more money  
Labels talking contracts, I ain't signing shit (Nope)  
Tell 'em that I [?] money  
I used to shop with a bitch, she got 'em low  
She kept it realer than niggas  
But she get a number better than these bookies I'm gettin'  
I swear that I'm floodin' the city  
A rap nigga better not diss me cause I'm round them hittas  
Everywhere I go, they with me  
Pack coming in on a back street  
12 ride by, man he still keep workin'  
Get 50 thousand dollars for a show  
Knowing God damn well niggas still ain't workin'  
I been told these folks I quit  
Knowing God damn well niggas still sippin' syrup  
Got the trap goin' crazy like the first or the third  
Got a lot of cash money, I could still get birds  
Get away with my chain, he gon still get murked  
Had a FN on me when I did this verse  
If she suck good dick, she gon leave with a purse  
I was really in the streets, you can do your research[Yo Gotti:]  
Sack coming in and the money don't fold (Fold)  
Gotta put a stamp on it (Stamp on it)  
Just hit a play, scrape it off the plate (Skrrt)  
Gotta put the cap on it (Cap on it)  
Pussy ass nigga always talking that tough shit  
Nigga, put a date on it (Date on it)  
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There's a lot of plates on it[Lil Baby:]  
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