

Baby Girl

21 Savage

Yeah, whole pointers 'round my muhfuckin' neck, nigga
Yeah, 6 karats in my ears, nigga
Yeah, I look like a blizzard, lil nigga Yeah, too many chains, bitch, you can't change
Yeah, treat these hoes like I ain't got home training
Yeah, ten inch chains, too many karats
Yeah, VVS nigga, real clarity
Yeah, I'm a gangster, you a bitch, clearly
Yeah, can't let a broke bitch get near me
Yeah, and the bank cash my check barely
Yeah, Saint Laurent got your bitch staring
Goyard bag, I'm on some other shit, bitch boy
Fire at us and get your pussy ass hit, boy
You dropped outta school to jump out with that stick, boy
All you niggas get capped, I'm the real McCoy
Yeah, smoking cookie, nigga, Chips Ahoy
Yeah, had to block her number 'cause the bitch annoying
No more hot boxes, nigga, all my shit foreign
Red, red, pee in the bed, got a nigga snoring
Yeah, suck me like a lollipop, baby girl
Yeah, suck me like a lollipop, baby girl
Ride that dick and do the bunny hop, baby girl
Ride that dick and do the bunny hop, baby girl
Yee ain't talkin' 'bout money, I ain't stayin', baby girl
Yee ain't talkin' 'bout fuckin', I ain't stayin', baby girl
Did that Gucci shit, all that shit be tailored, girl
Yeah, you got some cake, a nigga tryna bake it, girl Stab a nigga up, this that Shawshank
Redemption
Bitch, I send hits, I don't walk 'round with tension
Gots a island girl and she come from St. Vincent
Pull up with a choppers, nigga started running, not flinching
Bitch, I'm John Gotti, I be running like henchmen
Bitch, you better be a pro
'Cause you ain't finna learn how to suck on this dick
Bitch, I'ma buy me a K, extended clip on the bottom of this shit
Bitch, A33's and 204, they makin' me biscuits
Hoe, I'm really rich, don't know what a bitch thought
VVS bitch, they doin' a crip walk
Niggas act like J, you might as well hit chalk
My GD partners throwin' up the pitchfork
Put it in a bowl and whip it 'til it get hard
I don't smoke weed 'cause it make me shh-noid
I pull up with the stick and let this bitch spark

Swear I would've shot that cracker if I was Rosa Parks
Yeah, suck me like a lollipop, baby girl
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Did that Gucci shit, all that shit be tailored, girl
Yeah, you got some cake, a nigga tryna bake it, girl Nah, for real, dog, nah, for real, dog
Nah, for real, dog, nah, for real, dog
Nah, for real, dog, nah, for real, dog
Nah, for real, dog, nah, for real, dog

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

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