

# Barre Baby (feat. Ronnetta Spencer)

## Big Moe

The Barre baby  
(What?)  
The Barre baby It's the Barre baby  
(Huh)  
The Barre baby  
(Who?)  
The Barre baby  
(What?)  
The Barre baby  
Now for all y'all who ain't heard of me  
It's da M.O.E., the Barre baby  
I'm a south side living legend  
A third ward, bone hard street veteran  
It all started in 93'  
High school, I was a fool, I was only 18  
With the dreams of becoming a ghetto superstar  
Rollin' a foreign car through the streets of third ward  
It was hard, momma, saw me with a case of codine  
And promethazyme, now I'm a codine fiend  
And my team was the coldest, everyday we rolled thick  
Niggas and hoes on dick because the screwed up click  
And I'm the Barre Baby  
The Barre baby  
That M.O.E. from that S.U.C.  
Barre baby  
The Barre baby  
Now I got the whole world sippin' drank with me  
Barre Baby  
The Barre baby  
That M.O.E. from that S.U.C.  
Barre baby  
The Barre baby  
Now I got the whole world sippin' drank with me Now the introduction has been made  
Time to get paid, time to get laid  
Time to ball and parlay  
Time to smoke hay  
Time for Versace shades  
Make my trunk wave  
Time to get sprayed This is for my niggas in the cage, living in a rage  
See mo-yo done turned the page  
Put down the gage, it's me, my mic and my stage  
From the cradle to the grave

See I keeps a bald fade  
So clean and on codine and lemonade  
I gotta stay paid 'cuz I'm thaBarre Baby  
The Barre baby  
That M.O.E. screaming S.U.C.  
Barre baby  
The Barre baby  
Now I got the whole world sippin' drank with meBarre Baby  
The Barre baby  
That M.O.E. screaming S.U.C.  
Barre baby  
The Barre baby  
Now I got the whole world sippin' drank with me  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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