Barre Baby (feat. Ronnetta Spencer)

Big Moe

The Barre baby
(What?)
The Barre babyIt'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 promethazyne, 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 theBarre 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 meNow 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 sprayedThis 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.

Lyrics provided by http://www.1songlyrics.com/