

Dead Locs

Blueface

YESNO

Lyrics for Dead Locs by Blueface

I ain't turnin down nothin

I turn nothin into something lil baby

On the deadlocs

Fuck a nigga talking bout seen him
in person now niggas wanna talk it out

Thats on the deadlocs

Fuck them cases i don't wanna see no judge only blue faces

On the deadlocs

Yeah, aight, how you in the set all day but you still can't fight

On the deadlocs

Infant Mob, broke lil baby get off yo ass get a job

On the deadlocs

Tatted to my face fuck a job if i go broke man somebody getting robbed

On the deadlocs

I don't mean to be mean, don't chase me bitch chase yo dreams

On the deadlocs

You scared of being lonely lil baby? Bitch im scared of being broke

On the deadlocs

Blueface vs yo nigga lil baby, thats like Benz vs Ford

Bitch i been had shit this niggas can't afford, yeah, aight

Thats on the deadlocs

Chase a bag, don't worry bout what i'm doing

I hate when I get up and the bitch ask where you going?

On the deadlocs

Bitch what is you saying all this

playing hard to get lil baby stop playing

On the deadlocs

Blueface killin verses lil baby im the flyest show me who im versus

On the deadlocs

Blueface been a joint bet the 10 to 4 and watch me hit my point

On the deadlocs

Stylin without a stylus duce in a liter got a nigga really vibin

On the deadlocs

Gucci on my bag, grammys on my neck, designer on my ass

On the deadlocs

Yeah, aight, how you niggas town?

Niggas socked you out and you stopped coming around

On the deadlocs

Bitch keep shit player,

as long as I dont find out lil baby i dont care

On the deadlocs
Why everybody wanna be a pimp now the bitches go snitching in the end
On the deadlocs
If i go broke then its kick door fuck a hoe lil baby i need the dough
On the deadlocs
Stop playing Blueface the flyest you
Niggas couldn't see me on my worst day
I could sit here and talk shit off beat and my
shit would still slap like a pimp on his worst day
Yeah, aight
On the deadlocs

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