

# Lil Baby, Need Mine

Cut that shit up Quay

I got activist see when I shoot that stick(that stick)  
It ain't gon' jam, I ain't gon' stop, it ain't gon' miss(ain't gon' miss)  
I told my PO no more slurpin' then I quit(then I quit)  
Well I was lyin' 'cause I had codeine in my piss  
I'm takin' hard drugs, Tylenol's and Adderall's and Percocets  
They keep my faded, came up out the trenches a millionaire, a nigga damn near made it  
Ran it up and lost it all again, damn near drove me crazy  
Couple homies owe me think I'm up so they ain't gotta pay me

When I hired out my whole team now they my faculty  
Ever since I got the baddest bitches after me  
She done sent this text that said she pregnant, said she gon' keep it  
Thinkin' to myself like how hell did she get my semen?  
My lil' nigga can't wait to rat out, they just need a reason  
Thousand pounds of gas at the spot like it's to season  
My lil' homie thuggin' jus' got out but he keep his heater  
I can't let lil' tiger out the house, he like to shoot at people  
2 seater beamer on my way to pick this money up  
Semi tuck, try your luck, drewed and I won't give it up  
Never runnin' from em', we runnin' to 'em, we on that bullshit  
Let it slide, we gon' catch 'em out in public, we gon' deal with 'em

I got activist see when I shoot that stick(that stick)  
It ain't gon' jam, I ain't gon' stop, it ain't gon' miss(ain't gon' miss)  
I told my PO no more slurpin' then I quit(then I quit)  
Well I was lyin' 'cause I had codeine in my piss  
I'm takin' hard drugs, Tylenol's and Adderall's and Percocets  
They keep my faded, came up out the trenches a millionaire, a nigga damn near made it  
Ran it up and lost it all again, damn near drove me crazy  
Couple homies owe me think I'm up so they ain't gotta pay me

You gon' pay me when I see you, I need that money  
Keep a smile on my face but it ain't funny  
When I press the button they smashin' on site  
It's not the pills, the Xan and Codeine tryna fight  
Free all of my dawgs behind the walls for the sequel  
Let em' pull up on me like it's [?] and we gon' flip 'em  
Try to tell my man to slow it down but he went missin'  
Couple months later I got the word somebody killed 'em  
Man them hollow tips gon' burn when they get inside  
Spend it up I'm buyin' cars, it just might feel right  
Playin' with the startin' five, ain't no sixth guy  
You can see it in my eye, I won't let shit slide

I got activist see when I shoot that stick(that stick)  
It ain't gon' jam, I ain't gon' stop, it ain't gon' miss(ain't gon' miss)  
I told my PO no more slurpin' then I quit(then I quit)  
Well I was lyin' 'cause I had codeine in my piss  
I'm takin' hard drugs, Tylenol's and Adderall's and Percocets  
They keep my faded, came up out the trenches a millionaire, a nigga damn near made it  
Ran it up and lost it all again, damn near drove me crazy  
Couple homies owe me think I'm up so they ain't gotta pay me

They think they ain't gon' pay me but I need mine, I need mine