

# Quality Control, Lil Baby, & DaBaby, Baby

Ej, ej  
hummm  
rest in pece to bankroll  
show 'em how to do it  
baby goin' crazy  
he been getting' straight to it  
I done caught so many flights  
I end up fucking; all the stewardesses  
catch me in Atlanta  
mno security whit my jewelry  
found all the rings  
my baby mama talking' suin' me  
"nother bitch tellin' lies on the pussy like she screwin' me  
catch him down bad  
tha;s his ass  
niggayou or me  
sSI diamonds on the chain  
jhe ain''t foolin me'

we was skippin shool on the train  
duckin' truacy  
my main partner turned into a rat  
he talkin; 'about rod and me  
I pray the judge give that boy a bond so I can pop him

we was in the hood sellin' bags, shroom, trap exotic  
fuckedd aound and tred to go and lease aa helicopter  
baby really a probem  
somebody gotta stop him  
and he heters watchin'; too hard  
I think they got binoculars  
every nigga whit me on go  
it ain't no stoppin' us