

# Goin Baby

## DaBaby

Oh lord, Jetson made another one  
Hah I'm going baby on baby (Uh-huh)  
That nigga bitch, he think he a gangster  
He probably still slanging 380 (Ha)  
Probably told you I'm lit, come get you a sniff  
I'm pure like cocaine in the '80s  
Pull up rocking all white like I'm Gotti (Ha)  
Put 'em up like a kite if he try me (Yuh)  
Got 'em watching, my life is exciting  
Just Facetimed my daughter  
She laughing and smiling (Mwa)  
Still got shit on my plate from November (Uh-huh)  
A few open cases, they pendin' (Damn)  
Fuck around, think I'm signed to Cash Money (I)  
Pull up with a Drac' and a sprinter (I)  
Give a fuck how you think, how you feelin' (I)  
Could show you how to make a few million (I'm)  
So full of myself  
say I'm cocky (Yup)  
Ask the bitch if she copy, she copy (Okurr)  
I go straight through the door with my Glocky (Uh, uh)  
Niggas ain't really popping  
we popping (Yeah)  
Put the billion with baby, that business (Damn)  
Play with me, put his name on a t-shirt (A tee)  
Tell your boyfriend to go do his research (Uh-huh)  
She suck my dick every day  
Say her knees hurt (Hey, hmm)  
I'm going baby on baby (Uh-huh)  
That nigga bitch, he think he a gangster  
He probably still slanging 380 (Ha)  
Probably told you I'm lit, come get you a sniff  
I'm pure like cocaine in the '80s  
Pull up rocking all white like I'm Gotti (Ha)  
Put 'em up like a kite if he try me (Yuh)  
Got 'em watching my life is exciting (Hmm)  
I'm going baby on baby (Uh-huh)  
That nigga bitch, he think he a gangster  
He probably still slanging 380 (Ha)  
Probably told you I'm lit, come get you a sniff  
I'm pure like cocaine in the '80s Your bitch on my dick, she a junkie (Uhh)  
I don't got no time (No, no)

Every day all I do is get money  
They tryna tell me I'm a bad influence  
Talking bad about everything I do, uh  
Dunk on nigga like I'm Patrick Ewing  
I can't beat 'em up bet I'ma shoot 'em (Boom)  
Your bitch is a dog, she got rabies (Brr, ruff)  
I'm out doing shows  
State-to-state chasing paper (Uh)  
I just closed a deal for an M  
(Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)  
Now I'm out on a lake like a motherfuckin' Laker  
They left when I needed 'em, fucked up my feelings  
It filled up my heart full of hatred (Uh, huh, huh)  
Held it down on my own  
I proved everyone wrong every day (Ayy, ayy)  
God is great, it's amazin' (Ayy) I'm going baby on baby (Uh-huh)  
That nigga bitch, he think he a gangster  
He probably still slanging 380 (Ha)  
Probably told you I'm lit, come get you a sniff  
I'm pure like cocaine in the '80s  
Pull up rocking all white like I'm Gotti (Ha)  
Put 'em up like a kite if he try me (Yuh, huh)  
Got 'em watching, my life is exciting (Hmm)  
I'm going baby on baby (Uh-huh)  
That nigga bitch, he think he a gangster  
He probably still slanging 380 (Ha)  
Probably told you I'm lit, come get you a sniff  
I'm pure like cocaine in the '80s  
Bitch That ain't the baby, that's my baby  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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