

# Woah

## Lil Baby

New car very noisy  
Come through and it's roarin'  
Yeah, yeah You know how I'm comin'  
You know how I'm comin' Bend her over, then I murk her  
Call Gunna if you want you a Birkin  
"Oh, Baby, you be lyin' in your verses  
I be hearin', say you buyin' 'em purses"  
I can't even lie, you ain't my type  
You ain't even all that fine in person  
I can guarantee you if you my kind  
She got every bag you can imagine  
Big house, I can really be braggin'  
Hundred thousand in my mouth like "What's happenin'?"  
Not the big cheap teeth, that's embarrassin'  
He ain't me, you can keep the comparisons  
My bitch probably one of the baddest  
Good girl, turned her into a savage  
Dispatch, got a problem in traffic  
We came through in matching G-Wagens  
Low-key, I've been keeping it classy  
Could be really out here doin' 'em nasty  
Niggas couldn't even see me in last year  
Just started and them niggas in last gear  
I ain't even try to and I passed 'em  
Giving looks, I contribute to fashion  
Drop a song, I be giving them captions Stand alone, not your regular rapper Brand new car is  
noisy, come through and it's roarin' (Skrrt)  
You ain't gotta worry, don't care about your boyfriend  
See me and get nervous, I damn near did it perfect  
Work hard and determine, it's safe to say I earned it, woah  
Yeah, none of you guys get fly as me, woah  
Matter of fact, none of you guys get high as me, woah Post my drip up daily just so they can  
see, woah  
Turn me up some more so my haters can hear it, woah (Yeah)  
I put the dope in the back of the car and I tell 'em to go  
She hit when she land, she bring me the bands, she back on the road  
She know how I get when I get in that mode, Ain't fuckin' with bitches, ain't buying no clothes  
Wanna do shows and make me some songs  
Make sure that other shit come in, get sold  
We fuck with the strippers 'cause we play with poles  
We play with our money and not with our nose  
I used to go to the West to get loads

I just came back from the West with a trophy  
I'm on some more shit  
She said she miss it and sendin' emojis  
No time to kick it, I'm always in motion  
Can't say I miss you, I don't got emotions  
I'm on that back when I slept on the floor shit  
I'm on that me and the bro kick a door shit  
I'm on that back when I stood at the stove shit Ain't goin' broke, I'm just back on my old shit  
I'm takin' drugs, I don't know how to cope it  
I know one thing, I'm never gon' be hopeless  
If you tell 'em what was said, you a rodent  
Drive the new Corvette like it's stolen, yeah Brand new car is noisy, come through and it's  
    roarin' (Skrtr)  
You ain't gotta worry, don't care about your boyfriend  
See me and get nervous, I damn near did it perfect  
Work hard and determine, it's safe to say I earned it, woah  
    Yeah, none of you guys get fly as me, woah  
Matter of fact, none of you guys get high as me, woah  
Post my drip up daily just so they can see, woah  
Turn me up some more so my haters can hear it Brand new car is noisy, come through and it's  
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