

# BabyWipe

## Ski Mask the Slump God

Aye! Yuh, yuh, yuh  
Who?  
Bitch, aye  
Sauce  
Flex wet in the flesh, aye! How is you feeling vro?  
Feeling like the Four, I feel Fantastic  
Which one would you be though?  
Mr. Fantastic 'cause my money like elastic  
Burberry trench fur coat  
You smoke oregano I'm smoking on that cat piss  
I'ma be real ya know, when I whip my dick out  
She said "too big, gotta map this"  
How is you feeling vro?  
Feeling like the Four, I feel Fantastic  
Which one would you be though?  
Mr. Fantastic 'cause my money like elastic  
Burberry trench fur coat  
You smoke oregano I'm smoking on that cat piss  
I'ma be real ya know, when I whip my dick out  
She said "too big, gotta map this"  
Aye, water that pussy like Baptist  
Too far my sauce need an atlas  
Her pussy hungry and starving so my dick is what I use, I use it as catnip  
Rap game on faster than Passover be real on these niggas I might overlap them  
Never mind, I just might cap them  
Just like a taser I zap them  
Shot, I fuck a bitch in the dark  
My diamonds shine in the dark  
Weed deadass smell like a fart  
I'ma go just like a cart  
You police, I'll call you Paul Blart  
Try but you never can fuck my thot  
Or milly rock on my block  
Okay, Post Malone with that pistol  
I see you as dead tissue  
I know that you hard as tissues  
See you giggle like tickle  
Your bitch seeking me like missile  
Heat Sensor my pickle  
You know I don't tell no riddle  
Rope around money like a reel  
How is you feeling vro?

Feeling like the Four, I feel Fantastic  
Which one would you be though?  
Mr. Fantastic 'cause my money like elastic  
Burberry trench fur coat  
You smoke oregano I'm smoking on that cat piss  
I'ma be real ya know, when I whip my dick out  
She said "too big, gotta map this" Map, map, map  
Kilos that I have I blow cash cash  
Put them in the field like baseball bat  
And I'm fresher off a lick like a whole Tic-Tac  
You done fucked up like you Take A Step Back  
Cool cat like a stray in a freezer in the back  
Like you're Jay-Z no Roc-A-Fella holla back  
But I'm 'bout the damn money boomerang back  
Like lisp, this how I speak 'cause I sip  
Meanwhile bust under your bitch  
In your mouth I fit a fist  
Pistol best friends with my hip  
Like T.I. ya bitch as a tip  
I don't get head I get lip  
The sauce is water, I dripped  
The sauce is water, I—How is you feeling vro?  
Feeling like the Four, bitch I feel Fantastic  
Which one would you be though?  
Mr. Fantastic 'cause my money like elastic  
Burberry trench fur coat  
You smoke oregano I'm smoking on that cat piss  
I'ma be real ya know, when I whip my dick out  
She said "too big, gotta map this"  
How is you feeling vro?  
Feeling like the Four, bitch I feel Fantastic  
Which one would you be though?  
Mr. Fantastic 'cause my money like elastic  
Burberry trench fur coat  
You smoke oregano I'm smoking on that cat piss  
I'ma be real ya know, when I whip my dick out  
She said "too big, gotta map this" I think I'm done (map this, map this)  
I think I'm done (map this)  
I don't think I gotta say anything else

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>