

BABY DADDY (feat. Lil Pump & Offset)

Lil Yachty

[Verse 1: Lil Yachty & 30 Roc]

Uh

30, you a fool for this one
Tell your baby daddy I'm richer
Bitch, I don't wanna sip liquor
Stop tryna puncture my niggas
Just left the club, that shit was weak
Grab me a hoe off the street (huh)
Wait 'till I leave, I'm finna fuck
Beat it 'till I fall asleep (whooo!)

[Hook: Lil Yachty]

Your baby daddy a sucka, ayy
Your baby daddy a busta, ayy
Your baby daddy so broke
He hit the plug for a free line of coke
I'm thirty deep with the whole gang
Pull up, we bringin' the pain
Fuckin' a bitch, grabbin' her throat
Poppin' out all of her veins
Ride a Maybach, not a Mustang
Nut on her face, fuck up her bangs
Choke-slam a nigga, like I was Kane
Choppa, it sing like Zayn
Shoot out the roof, no aim
Shoot out the roof, no aim
I want the guap, you can have fame
I make them blue hunnids sing

[Verse 2: Lil Pump]

(Yeah, yeah, yeah)

Two choppas with me, I don't use no pistols (brr, ooh)
Big, fat Backwood, it look like a missile (yuh, ooh)
My bitches come when I go blow the whistle (brr)
Your girl gave me top, and then you gon' kiss her (damn)
Yeah, I walked in and I'm drippin', it's Fiji (ooh)
Too much ice on me, the doctor come see me (damn)
Niggas hate on me, they wish they could be me (oh shit)
All my cars foreign and they ain't got no ceiling (woo)
Blow two hunnid bands at night (yeah)
Show you how I'm livin' life (ooh!)
Fuck five hoes, I ain't got no wife (damn)
Bust down, on Napoleon Dynamite (yeah)
Glacier on my neck, I don't need a light

Pour eight in a two liter, I ain't thinkin' twice
Smoke twenty blunts, yeah, I'm feelin' like a fuckin' kite (brr)
Put my dick in her, oh shit, yeah, her pussy tight (ooh)[Hook: Lil Yachty & Offset]
Your baby daddy a sucka, ayy
Your baby daddy a busta, ayy
Your baby daddy so broke
He hit the plug for a free line of coke
I'm thirty deep with the gang, pull up, we bringin' the pain
Fuckin' a bitch, grabbin' her throat
Poppin' out all of her veins
Ride a Maybach, not a Mustang
Nut on her face, fuck up her bangs
Choke-slam a nigga, like I was Kane
Choppa, it sing like Zayn
Shoot out the roof, no aim (brr, brr)
Shoot out the roof, no aim (hey!)
I want the guap, you can have fame
I made them blue hunnids sing (Offset!)[Verse 3: Offset]
I make them blue hunnids talk (talk to me)
Pinky ring white, look like chalk (white)
I got your bitch, I just bossed (bossed)
How much you think in my vault? (how much?)
Chopper with the Pump, he got sauce (brr)
Patek cost a hunnid, oh Lord (Patek gang)
Diamond VVSs, whoa, whoa (whoa)
My pocket double-stuffed, it overload (overload)
Slidin' on your bitch in a peacoat (slide)
Super Bowl on my fist, subzero (slide)
Black Bentayga, it's a emo (woo)
Shootin' dice in Vegas, shoot a free-throw (whoa)
Bombs in the trap like a C4 (bombs)
Fuck her in her mouth, wanna de-load (uhh)
Bitch I'm not the sheep, I'm the big G.O.A.T. (G.O.A.T.)
Go and check the peephole[Hook: Lil Yachty & Offset]
Your baby daddy a sucker, ayy
Your baby daddy a busta, ayy
Your baby daddy so broke (woo, woo, woo, woo)
He hit the plug for a free line of coke (hey)
I'm thirty deep with the gang, pull up, we bringin' the pain (gang, gang, gang)
Fuckin' a bitch, grabbin' her throat
Poppin' out all of her veins (we did)
Ride a Maybach, not a Mustang
Nut on her face, fuck up her bangs (gah)
Choke-slam a nigga, like I was Kane
Choppa, it sing like Zayn (brr)
Shoot out the roof, no aim (brr)
Shoot out the roof, no aim (brr)
I want the guap, you can have fame (guap, guap, guap)

I made them blue hunnids sing (hey!)

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