Exotic (feat. Starlito)

Lil Baby

Tay Keith, fuck these niggas up The 12 get behind me, I'ma smash it That Z06 so fast, hope I don't crash it Need another load, I sold my last brickExotic my cars and my broads and my reefer, yeah They say it's cheaper to keep her, yeah Fuck it, I'm rich so I left her, yeah Shout out the plug, let me keep all the extra, yeah I ust pulled up in a Tesla, yeah Pour me a four pop of 'Tussin, yeah Forty pointer in my necklace Fucker and dip, ain't got no time for no breakfast, yeah I'm buildin' shelves like Tetris, yeah I get the money invested, yeah I get the pack from the West End, yeah I send a pack to the West End, yeah It's drippin', it's rare, you can't catch it, yeah Servin' raw in front of them Alphabet Boys Quarter million, bought a couple of toys Neighbors trippin', Demon make too much noise Fifty racks every week off of shows Movin' cautious like I'm still on parole I can't fuck with bitches who be doin' the most Screamin' fuck the system 'til they free all the bros Shoot a thousand, bet a thousand a row If it ain't a thousand, man, that shit ain't no low Country boys say they love it a row You know me, I'm tryna serve 'em they dope Exotic my cars and my broads and my reefer, yeah They say it's cheaper to keep her, yeah Fuck it, I'm rich so I left her, yeah Shout out the plug, let me keep all the extra, yeah I ust pulled up in a Tesla, yeah Pour me a four pop of 'Tussin, yeah Forty pointer in my necklace Fucker and dip, ain't got no time for no breakfast, yeahRidin' around with cuz, he got the L's for the straps Three cell phones in my lap I'm well know in the trap Yeah, you know me, yeah, I used to sell your homies the stack Tell my hoes to relax These niggas police, that's facts Shots fired, I fleet in a foreign

Do he got a warrent? My lawyer gon' see you in the morning, Lito ain't goin' He got that heater when he be performin' It's a 4 in that liter he pourin' Baby nem sip like I used to Love to shoot dice and I do too Play with my life, I'ma shoot you I'm way outta town with a pack in a rental When I ain't rappin', they send 'em Grindin' up half of a chicken They catchin' cases, it's all gon' half from a twinner I rap what I'm livin' Last whip, I wrecked it and I left it Fuck it, I'm still livin' wreckless Told my lil' bitch that she selfish Call up your bestie, I'm tired of fuckin' you set itExotic my cars and my broads and my reefer, yeah They say it's cheaper to keep her, yeah Fuck it, I'm rich so I left her, yeah Shout out the plug, let me keep all the extra, yeah I ust pulled up in a Tesla, yeah Pour me a four pop of 'Tussin, yeah Forty pointer in my necklace Fucker and dip, ain't got no time for no breakfast, yeah

Lyrics provided by http://counterlikes.com/