

Baguetti

Smino, JID & Kenny Beats

(Woah, Kenny) I need a minute to meditate
Gimme a second, babe
Full of regret, I been stressin' on everything
So I'm a need everything, anything, pocket change
Let it bang (Bang), let it bang (Bang)
It's a freedom sound, let it bang (Bang)
Let it bang (Bang), let it bang (Bang)
It's a freedom sound, let it bang
(Yeah, check)(Ahh, roof)
Man, I miss my dawgs, took off the roof
I took that shit off, spir-i-ti-ual
All you do is talk, that's all you do
That's all you do
She said I need a mani and pedi, bae (Oh, damn)
Girl, that's yo' man? He so petty, dang (Damn)
I do not burn up no regular (Nah, nah)
My name ain't Reggie, I regulate (Uh-uh), I feel like Dave
Wait you (You) talkin' 'bout reggie? (Huh?)
Pull up on yo ass, wedgie (Aww)
I got the glow down in my belly (Uh)
I been eatin' baguetti (Ooh)
I threw a titty on TV, I'm T.D. Jakes (Mmm, mmm, And God said)
He ain't gon' never gon' leave me, he won't forsake me (God is able, yeah)
Wow, preach, preacher, I love it (Uh)
Duck back, divy up the buckets (Yeah)
You ain't put a penny in a bucket (Nah)
Pass the plate around, Last Supper (Roof)
Lotta shit changed since last summer
But
I need a minute to meditate
Gimme a second, babe
Full of regret, I been stressin' on everything
So I'm a need everything, anything, pocket change
Let it bang (Bang), let it bang (Bang)
It's a freedom sound, let it bang (Bang)
Let it bang (Bang), let it bang (Bang)
It's a freedom sound, let it bang
(Yeah, check)(Ahh, roof)
Man, I miss my dawgs, took off the roof (Yeah)
I took that shit off, spir-i-ti-ual
All you do is talk, that's all you do (That's all you do)
Can I holla, holla, uh, yeah, look Can I holla, holla, holla, holla at you

Hallelujah, girl, you a jalapeña
 You the hottest hollow once in the Nina
 How you doin'? How you been? How you live been?
 I ain't seent you in a minute (What's good?)
 Grind hard, I been in and out of cities
 Rippin' and trippin' and killin' the biggest (Rippin' and trippin' and killin' the biggest)
 You know your favorite ain't fuckin' with Jiddeth (You know your favorite ain't fuckin' with
 Jiddeth)
 They're takin' flavor, they'll come to the city
 And push it to labels with the majors
 And you thinkin' you made it
 But aha, don't play yourself (Ahahaha)
 Born and raised here
 Been a slave in a grave, I'll prolly decay here
 You would know what I mean if you came from here
 But this all I'ma say, Welcome to the A (Welcome to the A)
 East Atlanta, I was playin' with clay, hit the three
 Curry with the pot, with the D
 Fifty shots sendin', sheesh
 Call the cops, get the sheets
 Bullets bounce to the beat (Bullets bounce to the beat)
 Don't announce you a freak
 We'll account for it, be accountable
 Gotta get the money (Gotta get the money)
 Move a mountain for it
 Going through the forest
 I'm a wild boy on a wild horse
 Bow and arrow hit the wild boar
 It's a feast, a mild score
 I pack up the sheets and pile for it (Uh)
 Take the charge and fall, power forward (Yeah) Hit the state record, look like Paul George (Paul
 George, yeah)
 Out in Bali ballin' in my ball shorts (Ball, oh)
 Heard he hate me, no sweat off my balls, boy (Pray, hol' up) I need a minute to meditate (Me
 too)
 Gimme a second, babe
 Full of regret, I been stressin' on everything (Me too)
 So I'm a need everything, anything, pocket change
 Let it bang (Bang), let it bang (Bang)
 It's a freedom sound, let it bang (Bang)
 Let it bang (Bang, pew, pew, pew), let it bang (Bang)
 It's a freedom sound, let it bang
 (Yeah, check)(Ahh, roof)
 Man, I miss my dawgs, took off the roof
 I took that shit off, spir-i-ti-ual
 All you do is talk, that's all you do (That's all you do)
 That's all you do (That's all you do)

