

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, lookCan I 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 seen 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)

