

Bae

Jon Hart

Fuck with you the long way, the long way
You're more than a homie
I won't steer the wrong way
What's it gon' be Uh, I fucks with a down bitch
Uh, ain't nothin' like a town bitch
Uh, ain't lookin' cuz I found it
From the bottom, that ground shit
That pretty ass face, that's on me
That slim lil' waist, that's on me
Them ratchet ass hoes ain't for me
You one hunnid, never phony
Cuz you my bae, bae, bae, bae, bae, bae, bae
I fucks with bae, bae, bae, bae, bae, bae You held a nigga down, when they wasn't fuckin'
with me
Now I'm makin' all around, gettin' money 360
I'm cold, but baby you colder
We a team we got 6 rings over
Drunk in love, even when I'm sober
We mobbin' this thing out til it's over
I told them hoes, "don't come 'round nomo"
She keep it silent fosho, fosho
I told them hoes, "don't come 'round nomo"
Boomerang, boomerang, she got that come back for sure

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