Deep End

Lil Baby

Cook that shit up, Quay I know they ain't feelin' my pain I got codeine inside my veins, yeahI don't know who gassed you niggas up, go get a refill We got them sticks, we in the field, we playing defense He got his ratchet, no life jacket, ready to dive in Lil homie thuggin', he can't even swim, he in the deep endThey offerin' the shooter the death penalty, won't tell on me I know if I go broke today, them same hoes gon' bail on me I got them throwin' salt, they steady tryna fuck up my recipe Amiri jeans, a hundred a pair, ain't nothin' about a nigga cheap Sellin' weed in the projects, relapsed on the Hi-Tech Told the gang that we up next, put 'em on a G5 jet Overseas with my sidepiece, my queen, she gotta be a dimepiece We gon' stick together like assigned seats, on that Dej Loaf, nigga, try me Whoever thought I'd put a hundred on my neck? Whoever thought that I'd say I'm the one up next? Whoever thought they'd ever consider me the best? Whoever thought, whoever thought, whoever thought? I don't know who gassed you niggas up, go get a refill We got them sticks, we in the field, we playing defense He got his ratchet, no life jacket, ready to dive in Lil homie thuggin', he can't even swim, he in the deep endGo and ask about me in the streets, they heard of me If she find out I been creepin', she gon' murder me I ain't trippin', no complaints, I got my currency up Out of town, I let the windows down so they can see us I take the hitters around the globe, that's all I know (That's all I know) I met her last night she tried to give me her soul (Give me her soul) I got 'em hatin', they throwin' shots, they on their toes One thing they know (One thing they know) One thing they know (One thing they know) Ain't gon let up on them niggas, once you try us, ain't gon' stop If it's pressure, let me know, so we can pull up with them Glocks Tryna dodge the bullshit and tryna make it to the top If I never sell a record I'ma make it on the block How you gon wait 'til I make it then try to help me? Nigga I don't need you (No help) I put the food on the table, nigga was hungry, I tried to feed you Treat all my niggas like bosses, nobody better, everyone equal (Yeah) Real talk this the sequel, hold it down for my people

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