Detox - Lil Baby Lyrics

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"Detox"

[Intro]

Yo, Nick Papz, make it slap

[Verse 1]

I been on the road, I'm gone Private jet for me and the bros Hit H. Lorenzo, pick up clothes I made a finsta to hit my hoes up They don't know what I'm on, I'm on one It ain't 'bout right now, it's the long run I been actin' way too humble Graduated the streets with honors, I Cashed out with all blue hundreds, I See through that cap shit, cut it out Way too young and turnt to settle down I built niggas up that let me down World know I take care of everybody They can't keep a tab on my whereabouts Actin' like it's smoke, we gon air 'em out Turn them niggas' crib to a scary house Roll me up one

Tell my chauffeur pull my car up to the driveway

Wake her up, tell her, her ride ready

Gotta get my day going

The majority of this shit, I can't show 'em

How I'm movin' like I got eight arms

Tryna get my hands in every thing
I like money, I don't cherish fame
[Chorus]

I ain't tryna see her, I'ma detox for the next few days
She like me, 'cause I'm G, buy her Givenchy
Every time you look up, I be doin' somethin' else, yeah, that's me
I don't do too much, that's P, these hoes so embarrassin'
I ain't tryna see her, I'ma detox for the next few days
She like me, 'cause I'm G, buy her Givenchy
Every time you look up, I be doin' somethin' else, yeah, that's me
I don't do too much, that's P, these hoes so embarrassin'

[Verse 2]

One life, two kids, three houses, 4 Gang, five hundred for a show Six rings, MJ, seven days, niggas weak, eight cars I don't drive Nine time out of ten I'ma be the one to win Runnin' up a lot of shit, gotta get 'em 'fore the summer end They play fake crazy, I don't bar that You just got turnt, don't start that I just gotta call it how I call it All of us stiff, we don't wanna talk Key to the streets, I unlocked them She fuck good, but she toxic

Everybody lit when we pop out
Narcs think we sellin' narcotics
In staff meetings talkin' 'bout the artists
Business savvy like I went to college
Black car, Goyard wallet
Money clean, IRS can audit it
I still feel like I ain't where I oughta be
Every day I'm workin', gettin' closer
I'ma put the team on my shoulders
Boss bitch shit, she a grown up

[Chorus]

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