SOCKS - DaBaby lyrics

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"SOCKS"

[Skit]

[?] county, 9-1-1, what's the address of—
Sir is there any serious bleeding
I said yes, bro
Okay, is he completely alert?
Is he what?
Is he completely alert?
Do you hear him? Do you not hear this man, bro?
Sir, I'm asking you, is he completely alert?
He's neutralized—
Are you with him now?
He's neutralized until you guys get here

[Intro]

Uh (*Pooh, you a fool for this one*), yeah, yeah, bitch I end up hitting that ho in my socks (Go) (*Oh Lord, Jetson made another one*)

[Chorus]

Getting into it with one shoe on
Hitting that ho in my socks (Go)
Popping shit how I pop it, uh
Riding 'round with that Glock (Yeah)
Talking shit like my mama (Come on)
Ready to hit like my pops (Come on, hit)

Come fuck around with me, fuck around with me, you gon' fuck around, get shot Let's go (Bitch)

[Verse 1]

I ain't giving warnings to niggas, I'm stepping Pull out that .40 on niggas and uh Pull out that .40 on niggas and bless 'em If you good with the Lord, then I'll send you to Heaven If not, go to Hell lil' nigga Trigger happy, I'ma drop shells, lil' nigga Bond money, we don't fuck with jail, lil' nigga Anybody 'round me pay the bail and go get 'em Hope that hating shit working out (Uh), the black and the white people all on my dick 'cause I'm versatile (Ooh) It's Baby, that nigga you heard about (Yeah) I fucked on her, she a squirter now (Ooh, ooh) I like how she talk, I'm in love with her Kidding (Syke), say whatever to get that lil' kitty Niggas ever ain't tripping on titties (Uh-uh) Take this bread and go get me a glizzy (Fuck, go)

Fuck bitches, get money, got it tatted on my thighs
I see every time a nigga shitting
Except the ones that caught the pounds like my first baby mama
And still my lil' gangsta give me remy
Bitch, I been player, niggas silly (Go)
If she come earning some stripes, I might let her spend the night
Keeping on one of my Nikes, freaking three hoes like a dyke (Yeah, yeah, yeah)

[Chorus]

Getting into it with one shoe on (Go)
Hitting that ho in my socks (Let's go, yeah)
Popping shit how I pop it, uh (Pop, bitch)
Riding 'round with that Glock (Yeah)

Talking shit like my mama (Mama) Ready to hit like my pops (Come on, hit) Come fuck around with me, fuck around with me, fuck around, get shot Let's go (Bitch, yeah)

[Verse 2]

Watch how you talk to me, please, I get angry I get angry like my brother G (Let's go)
I was little, I pissed in the bed

Sleep head to toe with my big brother Reef
I don't care how the fuck I go out, I bet it won't be 'bout no
motherfucking freak
When I said I go out, I ain't talking 'bout dying
I ain't leaving no sooner than seventy-three
I pulled up Chevelle, that's a '72
I do everything way better than you
Bitch-ass niggas, I ain't caring what you do (Uh-uh)
Bitch-ass nigga, I ain't scary, I'ma shoot
Bitch get missing, I ain't caring if she cute (Bitch)
Nah for real, probably keep it too real (Nah for real)
Ain't no secret, can't keep my lil' chill

Niggas gon' eat dick to keep they lil' deal
Lost twenty million for keeping it real (Twenty mill')
Bitch, and I ain't even tripping, I don't give a fuck about no money
(Uh-uh)

Long as I could take care of all my children
All of my nieces, nephews, mama and cousins (Uh-huh)
They ain't yelling, "Free Doshman," it's fuck 'em (Dosh)
I just shot my bae mama some money, told her I love her I'm thuggin'
And I end up—

[Chorus]

Getting into it with one shoe on (Go)
Hitting that ho in my socks (Yeah, go)
Popping shit how I pop it, uh

Riding 'round with that Glock, yeah (That Glick) Talking shit like my mama (Come on) Ready to hit like my pops (Hit) Come fuck around with me, fuck around, get shot, nigga

[Outro]

Bah, bah, bah, bah

Bah, bah, bah, bah

Yeah (Hitting that ho in my socks)