

# FR - Lil Baby Lyrics

This Lyrics is downloaded from [Showthelyrics.com](http://Showthelyrics.com) check out for more lyrics

---

## “FR”

[Verse 1]

Yeah, they can't keep up with my ocean, this another wave  
Got her blocked, she gotta watch me from her other page  
I can't stop for nothin', I'll figure out another way  
The impossible, I did that shit the other day  
Doin' whatever it takes to get then win, I don't like losin'  
I'm the one that say what I'm gon' do and then, I do it  
I don't feel bad at all, you had your chance, you went and blew it  
If I ever bring it up, it's facts, I'm ready to prove it

[Pre-Chorus]

Cuban links gettin' tangled up, pretty girls have fun with us  
She act out, I write her up, put her on suspension  
She told all her friends about it, now, I'm poppin' in they group chat  
I hope all us win, I never been no hater, I don't do that (Yeah)  
Tennis chains gettin' tangled up, they know that they can't hang with us  
Multiply and add it up  
Put it in they face  
Ain't no stoppin', I been goin' hard  
Gotta get it while it's great  
Ain't no problem we can't overcome, I charge it to the game

[Chorus]

I been out here poppin' it, for real  
Yeah, she be lowkey stalkin' me, for real, for real  
Yeah, we look like the mafia, for real, for real

**You just a imposter, you ain't real, for real  
I'm not nothin' like them, that's for real, for real  
I shot up like lightnin', that's for real, for real  
I earned all my stripes out here, for real, for real  
Yeah, dedicate my life to this, for real, for real**

**[Verse 2]**

**She know I'm the one, just ask her', ain't no cappin'  
Send me pics before they hit the 'Gram, I give her captions  
Shout out to you if you out here tryna run yo' bag up  
I'm switchin' my swag up  
I'm turnin' up the volume  
I been in the cut, I think it's time to drop an album  
I'm gon' do whatever I want, no matter the outcome  
Never let 'em X me out, I'm militant like Malcolm  
They was actin' like I need 'em, did this shit without them  
I can really take it there, but, that shit ain't even 'bout nothin'  
Savin' more than I'm spendin', I'll be ready if a drought come  
All of us got fire inside the spot, we keep the house warm  
Ever been there for me, ain't no question, I'll look out for you**

**[Pre-Chorus]**

**Cuban links gettin' tangled up, pretty girls have fun with us  
She act out, I write her up, put her on suspension  
She told all her friends about it, now, I'm poppin' in they group chat  
I hope all us win, I never been no hater, I don't do that (Yeah)  
Tennis chains gettin' tangled up, they know that they can't hang with us  
Multiply and add it up  
Put it in they face  
Ain't no stoppin', I been goin' hard  
Gotta get it while it's great  
Ain't no problem we can't overcome, I charge it to the game**

**[Chorus]**

**I been out here poppin' it, for real  
Yeah, she be lowkey stalkin' me, for real, for real**

Yeah, we look like the mafia, for real, for real  
You just a imposter, you ain't real, for real  
I'm not nothin' like them, that's for real, for real  
I shot up like lightnin', that's for real, for real  
I earned all my stripes out here, for real, for real  
Yeah, dedicate my life to this, for real, for real

---

Showthelyrics.com