

Period - Boosie Badazz Feat. DaBaby

Lyrics

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"Period"

Yeah

You ain't no gangster, period (you ain't no gangsta)

You ain't no gangster, you ain't no gangster

You ain't no gangster, period (you ain't even livin' like that)

Stunt on that 'Gram, bitch, you get slapped

You ain't no gangster, period, period (Boosie Badazz, nigga)

Yeah, pussy-ass nigga (this that shit right here)

These niggas be talkin' like gangsters (like gangsters)

But I ain't gon' play with you, period

Bitch in the back, full of that Boosie juice

Tryna fuck on her period (ugh)

I put a bitch up, blood on my hand

It ain't come from her period (yeah)

You niggas be playin', you niggas be playin'

But I ain't gon' play with you, period (let's go)

I ain't finna play with a nigga
I do it on sight, ain't gon' lay on a nigga (yeah)
These lil' niggas know I go baby, lil' nigga (uh)
That's Baby, that lil' nigga stay with a pistol (yeah, bitch)
I'm wait, I can't wait to do it, lil' nigga
Like the shit that you pop in your music, lil' nigga
Got a bitch that I hit every Tuesday, lil' nigga
Send a hit, fuck around and go Boosie, lil' nigga (uh)
They call me "Boosie", I go stupid
Keep the K 'cause it's serious (yeah)
If I know ya or don't know ya
You ain't gon' play with me, period (pussy-ass)
I make you walk it out, walk it out, walk it out
Yeah, bought what I'm talkin' 'bout
Big mouth, shock collar, two Rottweilers like Nino
Runnin' up hundreds and cash (woo), she tryna fuck on a rat (ugh)
Please tell your pussy-ass baby daddy, be cool, girl 'fore I get on his ass
Diamonds like, yeah (diamonds like, yeah)
Diamonds like, yeah, bitch I'm a boss (boss)
I'm warnin' you, yeah (warning)
You gon' die for chasin' that clout (boaw)
I send them boys in your house (yeah)
Same niggas sleep on my couch (yeah)

The more niggas get out of line (yeah)
Them niggas gon' go get a house
I make that music, make heads bounce (ooh)
I got them shooters, gon' air it out (yeah)
I got the juice, you got no juice
What you wanna do? Bitch, let's set it off
These niggas be talkin' like gangsters (like gangsters)
But I ain't gon' play with you, period
Bitch in the back, full of that Boosie juice
Tryna fuck on her period (ugh)
I put a bitch up, blood on my hand
It ain't come from her period (yeah)
You niggas be playin', you niggas be playin'
But I ain't gon' play with you, period (let's go)
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I'm wait, I can't wait to do it, lil' nigga
Like the shit that you pop in your music, lil' nigga
Got a bitch that I hit every Tuesday, lil' nigga
Send a hit, fuck around and go Boosie, lil' nigga (okay, let's go)
I got a bitch from the hood when I fuck from the back

Yeah, her booty, it jiggle (yeah)
I'm up in New York like Jigga (uh-uh)
My lil' nigga just flew in the pistol (yrrm, brrt)
Just got off the phone when my people got shot at
Them niggas can shoot but they missed 'em (ha)
Soon as you knock 'em off, I'ma send 'em (uh-huh)
Pull out hundreds, all blue with my picture (blue)
Nigga be actin' like I gotta do somethin'
I don't gotta do shit but whisper
Like "Ayy, go bun that nigga (yeah, him)
That nigga (yeah, him too), and every nigga with 'em"
Nigga like to know I play in my video play with my kids (uh)
And play with y'all bitches (uh-huh)
But I bet ya I'ma play up there with God or play ball on the yard
'Fore I play with y'all niggas (bitch-ass nigga)
These niggas be talkin' like gangsters (like gangsters)
But I ain't gon' play with you, period (yeah)
Bitch in the back, full of that Boosie juice
Tryna fuck on her period (ugh)
I put a bitch up, blood on my hand
It ain't come from her period (yeah)
You niggas be playin', you niggas be playin'
But I ain't gon' play with you, period (let's go)

I ain't finna play with a nigga
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These lil' niggas know I go baby, lil' nigga (uh)
That's Baby, that lil' nigga stay with a pistol (okay)
I'm wait, I can't wait to do it, lil' nigga
Like the shit that you pop in your music, lil' nigga
Got a bitch that I hit every Tuesday, lil' nigga
Send a hit, fuck around and go Boosie, lil' nigga (bitch-ass nigga)
Ayy, Boosie, mane, gimme back that Goddamn fifteen thousand
I gave you for that feature so I can go put it on a nigga head, real quick
Nah nigga, you gettin' a whole lot of money now, I'll tell you what
You just give me five Gs and my lil' partna gon' handle that
And we gon' call it even, what you think 'bout that?
I ain't fuckin' with' you, bruh
I'm gone

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