

Low Down - Lil Baby Lyrics

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"Low Down"

Go to lunch in a Jewish community (yeah)

I wouldn't tell on the bros for immunity (nah)

Playin' victim, that shit ain't gon' ruin me

I'm the only now that outdo me

I got hoes by the group tryna do me

My life like a movie, get head in the water

Don't gotta put in no work, I send orders

This shit done got serious, them millions come plural, I'm living by morals

We swipe 'em, ain't keepin', no Dora Explorer

I'm young and I'm turnt, I got bitches galore

My baby mama whip cost two-fifty, I'm splurgin'

Got five million cash just in case of emergency

My young niggas kill, get away, they be purgin'

It happened like this, I ain't do it on purpose

I'm working my move, nigga, which one of you workin'?

I turned up my crew, bought a coupe off of verses

I'm tired of these strippers, I'm going at nurses and doctors and dentists

You started, I finished, I told you we with it

My word is like gold to my city (take that)

I tell 'em to go, they gon' get it

I heard that you froze when they hit it

Putting these hoes in the business, you know that you tripping

I tell 'em no, they gon' listen

Knowin' these niggas be sweet and some bitches, I'm different

She tryna leave me, I'm low down

I hang with savages, don't bring your ho 'round

I'm going bougie, I'm switchin' my profile

All of my cars get delivered with no miles

They think they do and we don't, I don't know how

Run through the load, call the plug, I need more pounds

'Cause I put on drip every day from the floor up

I'm getting sick of this shit, pour some more up, yeah

Cullinan shot at, my driver named Solid

I keep him on point, make sure nobody follow us

I got a Glock with a shot that can stop a truck

I get the money eight ways like an octopus

No way in hell I'ma give all these choppers up

Team full of players, ain't nobody stopping us

He out of line, give a fuck, then we poppin' him

Been raisin' hell, back in school, I was popular, yeah

All of my hoes get facials, face me
Make her my bitch too much, she lazy
I was thinking prices too high, then I raised 'em
Shit in my bank account gettin' outrageous
Niggas smell alike, they had to switch up my fragrance
And I'm sending out shots if the fouls get flagrant
Switch up my route to the house, had to change it
Still with the shit, I forget that I'm famous
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