

Sides

Quality Control & Lil Baby

Cook that shit up Quay
Yeah yeah yeah
Yeah yeah yeah

I'm 'bout to lift off Always with the guys, never picking sides
New crib big as fuck, you should see inside
Four car garage, you can pick a ride
Everything I say facts, these niggas tellin' lies
I been heatin' up, I'm 'bout to lift off
I been heatin' up, I'm 'bout to lift off
In the studio all day, I turn my flip off
YSL jean jacket, I be dripped out
Mama couldn't pay the rent so we got kicked out
Now her living room plush, I pay the rent now
Got a million in my bank account, I'm lit now
Redbone from overseas getting dick now
I put VVS on my teeth, I put VVS on my bitch
I put VVS on my kids, niggas can't do the shit that I did
Signed for a two million dollar deal, I put a half a mil on my crib
Man this trap shit really real, I ain't been rapping for a year
My lil niggas in the cut throwing gang signs
I been running with the guys, I got mob ties
Keep my shooters in the house, they don't come outside Ain't sleepin' 'til we eatin', ain't letting
shit slide Always with the guys, never picking sides
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YSL jean jacket, I be dripped out I was just sittin' in the prison but I'm rich now
Thinking 'bout the time I wasted, I bust my wrist down
Seven-figure young nigga no more licks now
But if he sweet I want it all, I make him get down
My sisters ain't gotta worry, my niggas ain't gotta learn
My system filled up with syrup, I'ma keep poppin' these percs
Told my label I quit trappin', hope they know that was a joke
Told my plug I'm never quitting, he can bring another load
I put Fear of God on my jacket, put Givenchy on my coat Every now and then I still fuck a
ratchet, it's just somethin' 'bout her throat
I'm a god in my hood, give them young niggas hope
Put a mil up in case I ain't never goin' broke Always with the guys, never picking sides
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Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>