

Baby Wipes

C-Rayz Walz, Kosha Dillz

[Intro] You know? Back in '03-'04 we were shittin on niggas

Fast forward to 2012

And we still shittin on niggas

Shittin on all you hoes tonight, my bitch, she need some baby wipes

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Some baby wipes

shittin on all you producers, man said he need some baby wipes

It's Gucci

I need some baby wipes

Damn

[Verse 1] Versace bags and classy shoes and belts, that's what my lady like

Shittin on all these hoes out front, extra hop that Mercedes right

My bitch ball hard but you broke hoes ain't got nowhere to stay tonight

I'm windin the Lambo on ultra-sick, oh bitch that's 85

I'm cooking dope, I'm selling kush I feel like it's the 80's life

I told that yellow baldy chick to get here right to say it twice

I got them stupid benz I told the dealer man don't say no price

She married a freak they throwin rice I pay that man to throw the fight

[Hook] Versace bags and classy belts and shoes, that's what my lady like

Shittin on all you hoes tonight, I think she need some baby wipes

Stupid money, shorty ball so hard, I just might pay tonight

We breaking baby bottles in the club but we ain't babies right

My girlfriend ball so hard, swear to God she need some baby wipes

They coming here to play no games with ya'll I came to ball tonight

Them brick squad niggas done for flexin hard I got on all my ice

I tip bad bitches in my section ya'll they need some baby wipes

[Verse 2] You the lean type, tryina find em

I'm in the phantom ghost, you and your baby momma hind it

Put them hands on the nigga behind a full time grinder, need a bad bitch

But it ass like a grip, overseas flights, yea pay for trips

Out in Vegas and I just roll trips, that's double every time I flip

Red bottles with the burkin bag

Fake titties with the fake old ass

Watch a squad nigga ball throw cash,

4-50 ain't Gucci just passed

Real niggas with this bad bitches like

Ace of Spade got me leanin to the right

Me and Gucci throw money all night

Met her in the club, fucked her in the same night
She be ballin don't do BBG Versace show her ass
In the club she got her own section body just to break
She'll be throwin on her cats, got that D girl swag
MCM upon her bag, fire nigga no jetlag
[Hook]Versace bags and classy belts and shoes, that's what my lady like
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Stupid money, shorty ball so hard, I just might pay tonight
We breaking baby bottles in the club but we aint? babies right
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