

# Lil Haiti Baby

## Future

[Future]

Yeah, yeah

It's that EVOL, ah...

You understand me!? I bagged this bad bitch, it was nothing to get her

You want a whole brick? Oh it's nothing to get 'em

Oh, you want diamonds like this? It wasn't nothing to get 'em

I had to focus, then it wasn't nothing to get 'em Hey, thirty thousand on a watch, I swear thank God I'm ballin'

Feds watching on my spot, they say somebody called 'em

Hottest nigga in the streets, they see my Audemars

Hottest nigga in the streets, three thousands grams of shoo

Boston, Georgia, I'm with that game, you got that girl that blow

Oh, you want my life, that's la famil, that's all I know

Catch me pissing out the codeine from the night before

This for Khaled, this for niggas 'round the Ace and bottles

This for G-rod, C-Rod, all these niggas banging B's

This the greatest story never told, you gotta see it

I, I got some names but I ain't gon' never drop 'em

Aye, she say my name but she won't ever drop me You want an R&B chick, shawty it ain't nothin' to get her

You want to run around the town, well it ain't nothin' to get her

You want to drive around in that Rolls, you know it ain't nothin' to get her

You know that I'm gonna make homies ride for me, it ain't nothin' to get 'em We threw away that money

cause that mula swole

I throw that grams of bar, I'm servin' in the cold

Got fifty eight grams of bar, we servin' up here?

They say they got Magnolia, shawty bangin' either

They trapped out Angola, they was out the NOLA

Then fuck around and then know you, got to be a cobra

They cooped up with that yola, not that good coke cola

I fucked around and showed them that my heart is colder

My water whippin' issues now we packin pistols

They packin' gats and lots these niggas sending missiles

They say they hate the kid, the kid was getting' mula

You wanna ask around, then you can ask my jeweler Bodies came around, he shot 'em on a bike

Oh he poppin' wheelies, a lil Haiti baby

Oh they say that nigga he just a lil Haiti baby

Oh they say that boy he just a lil Haiti baby

Shoot in broad day, he shoot in broad day

Shot the whole window up in broad day

Oh that's that lil Haiti baby, Haiti baby

Oh that's that lil Haiti baby, Haiti baby Dumping down the pills, I feel my head explodin'

Roll a pound of dope, I gotta keep on smokin'

Money comin' in, we ain't gon' never spend it

Ten thousand bags of kush, we ain't gon' never listen

I just wanna be there for my nigga, woo

I just wanna go back to the Bentley store

I just wanna go back to the Lamb' store

I just wanna buy another Rover though

I just wanna get back on a yacht tomorrow

I just wanna buy another spot tomorrow

All this money comin' in, can't never spend it

I swear, all this money comin' in, we're still winnin'

Shoot in broad day, shoot in broad day

Shot the whole window up in broad day

Oh that's that lil Haiti baby, Haiti baby

Oh that's that lil Haiti baby, Haiti baby Coke in all the cars, we ain't got no facade

Pull up in that 'Rari, we don't know facade

Pull up with that yappa, it wasn't no facade

Lettin' off all the rounds, it wasn't just no facade Bodies came around, he shot 'em on a bike

Oh he poppin' wheelies, he a lil Haiti baby

Oh they say that nigga, he a lil Haiti baby

Oh they say that boy, he a lil Haiti baby

Shoot in broad day, he shoot in broad day

Shot the whole window up in broad day

Oh that's that lil Haiti baby, Haiti baby

Oh that's that lil Haiti baby, Haiti baby Dumpin' back these pills, I feel my head explodin'

Jumpin' out these whips, we ain't on no facade

Pull up in that 'Rari, ain't no no Facade

Pull up in that 'Rari, ain't no no Facade

Shoot in broad day, he shoot in broad day

Shot the whole window up in broad day (EVOL...)

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