

Barre Baby (feat. Ronnetta Spencer)

Big Moe

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

It's the Barre baby
(Huh)
The Barre baby
(Who?)
The Barre baby
(What?)
The Barre babyIt's the Barre baby
(Huh)
The Barre baby
(Who?)
The Barre baby
(What?)

The Barre babyNow for all y'all who ain't heard of me
It's da M.O.E., the Barre baby
I'm a south side living legend
A third ward, bone hard street veteran
It all started in 93'

High school, I was a fool, I was only 18

With the dreams of becoming a ghetto superstarRollin' a foreign car through the streets of third ward

It was hard, momma, saw me with a case of codine
And promethazine, now I'm a codine fiend
And my team was the coldest, everyday we rolled thick
Niggas and hoes on dick because the screwed up click

And I'm the Barre Baby
The Barre baby
That M.O.E. from that S.U.C.
Barre baby
The Barre baby
Now I got the whole world sippin' drank with meBarre Baby
The Barre baby
That M.O.E. from that S.U.C.
Barre baby

The Barre baby

Now I got the whole world sippin' drank with meNow the introduction has been made

Time to get paid, time to get laid

Time to ball and parlay

Time to smoke hay

Time for Versace shades

Make my trunk wave

Time to get sprayedThis is for my niggas in the cage, living in a rage

See mo-yo done turned the page

Put down the gage, it's me, my mic and my stage

From the cradle to the grave

See I keeps a bald fade

So clean and on codine and lemonade

I gotta stay paid 'cuz I'm thaBarre Baby

The Barre baby

That M.O.E. screaming S.U.C.

Barre baby

The Barre baby

Now I got the whole world sippin' drank with meBarre Baby

The Barre baby

That M.O.E. screaming S.U.C.

Barre baby

The Barre baby

Now I got the whole world sippin' drank with me

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