

# Shook

## Babyfather

Shorty fell in love with a hustler  
Shorty fell in love with a G  
Hunny wanna hang with the brothers  
Everybody chewing my cheese  
Nigga don't panic  
Don't panicBaby don't try it  
Everybody knows you ain't gonna buy it  
Put it back, try another one  
A young girl just trying to get along motherfucker don't panic  
Say what don't panic  
Yeah, don't panic  
Undercover in the, keep them in the sky  
Everybody's tweaking, everybody's high  
All my niggas following me all know I'm leading  
Anybody snitch and they get left leaking  
Getting kind of manic, getting kind of frantic  
Leave out the back, put the keys in the 'maticBring another one  
Yeah, no, bring the other one  
Tell that friend, and call that other one  
Tell them all they're hanging with some guns  
Yeah we're hanging in the area  
Watching in the area  
We'll take good care of ya  
Don't panic  
Yeah, free all of my niggas  
Fuck Trident  
Fuck MI5  
Fuck MI6, yeah?  
Obviously you ain't gonna hear this, but fuck you, innit  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

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