

Bye Bye Baby

The Four Seasons

Hey come here girl, let me squeeze on this right here

What's up, TQ?

You know you like that, bring your ass over here

Hey break yourself, nigger

Oh fuck

Just give him whatever he wants

Shut up, bitch

Oh, look out boo, watch out

Yo, yo let me up in this mother fucker

At night, I can't seem to get no sleep

Addicted to Indo and Hennessey

I'm stressed homes got my vest on

Let's hit the streets, it's time to put the west on

Friday night and I'm chilling with my baby

In a black six hundred Lorenzo's on it

And I'm, all up on them thighs, smoking on doja

So I guess I didn't see them niggas behind me

We at the stop light, get out your car, nigga

Before I exit, they start to pulling triggers

So now I'm ducking and diving try to surviving

All I can hear is gun shots and crying

Then in an instant the crying stopped

Look at my Benz, all my windows bucked out

I see my girlfriend laying on the asphalt

Bleeding looking dead at me and all I can say is

Bye, bye baby

I can't believe it, these niggas done shot my baby

The only thing that make me go crazy

Somebody gonna feel my three eighty

My, my baby won't live to see it

It's gonna be murder, I guarantee it

You already had it coming, boy for stepping to me

But ya'll shouldn't have fucked with my baby

Now I met her at the Beverly and she was the bombast

She had me going nigga I'm gonna be honest

And she was stacked with big bags behind her

Matter of fact, she kinda looked like Tyra

All the niggas use to stop when they seen her

Dressed in black laid back demeanor

Nigga, she gone now and I'm all upset
I'm like a grown child, I want my baby back
But now it's on pal all things behind us
I'm gonna take you where no one can find ya
Mind ya, I'm about to go crazy
Gimme my baby gimme my baby
Bye, bye baby
I can't believe it, these niggas done shot my baby
The only thing that make me go crazy
Somebody gonna feel my three eighty
My, my baby won't live to see it
It's gonna be murder, I guarantee it
You already had it coming, boy for stepping to me
But ya'll shouldn't have fucked with my baby
Now I try not to think about it, all the things that we did together
We make the bedroom walls shake from in the living room
I was so infatuated with everything you do
Somebody took you away from me with a shell or two
And I'm gonna ride, 'cuz that's what the hell I do
Gonna be some madness, girl I'm telling you
This shell's for you, what they wanna do
Bye, bye baby
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