

Bye Bye Baby

Professor Longhair & His Shuffling Hungarians

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
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The only thing that make me go crazy
Somebody gonna feel my three eighty
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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
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