Future, Lil Haiti Baby

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, 30,000 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, 3,000 grams a show
Boston George, I'm with that game, you got that girl that blow
Oh, you want my life, that's life for me, that's all I know
Catch me pissing out the codeine from the night before
This for Khaled, this for niggas riding on eights and vogues
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
Ayy, 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 throwed away that money, 'cause that mula swole
I throw that them of boy, I'm servin' in the cold
Got 58 grams of boy, we servin' pita
They say they got Magnolia shawty bangin' needles
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, now that cook 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

Buddy 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
10,000 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