

# Baby Sitter (feat. Offset)

## DaBaby

You know I ain't come to play,  
Let's get it (Turn me up)  
I'm snappin' off the rip Your ho say I'm her favorite nigga (Hah)  
You probably don't wan' let your  
Baby mama take a picture  
(Why? Go Grizz)  
'Cause I'm the type of  
Baby that's gon' fuck her babysitter  
(Marii Beatz, turn me up)  
I just did a show and pulled  
Off laughin' on a hatin' nigga (Hah)  
Them bitches aimin' at y'all fast,  
I'm on these rapper niggas' ass  
I pulled that .40 out, he better  
Have an angel with him  
You tryna book me for a show,  
You gotta pay me 'fore I go  
To feed the family,  
I ain't got no time to play  
With niggas (Ayy, what you see?)  
I see these niggas think they tough,  
You play with me, you know it's up  
You think it's sweet then  
Call my bluff and  
I'ma spank a nigga (Yeah)  
Fuck all them niggas and  
Whoever they got hangin'  
With 'em, bitch  
I'ma die of old age whenever  
I die (What we gon' do?)  
Walk down on that nigga,  
Fuck a drive-by (Yeah)  
His bitch came in with me  
But she ain't mine, mine  
(She not mine)  
Free my cousin 'til he free,  
He doin' time time (Let him free)  
I'm the motherfuckin' best  
But I'm not Khaled (Ayy, we the best)  
She like how I be dressin',  
Ain't no salad (Uh-huh)  
Can't fuck with her,

She messy, that's a hazard (Oh no)  
Tell the ref to blow the whistle,  
That bitch traveled (Brrt)  
Fuck all that talkin', we 'bout  
Action (What we 'bout?)  
You got a son, you play with me,  
Your son a bastard (Haha)  
That nigga trippin', why he laughin'?  
Nah, that's fucked up, bro,  
You ain't have to goddamn  
Bring the kids into it  
You know I ain't come to play,  
Let's get it (Turn me up)  
I'm snappin' off the rip  
Your ho say I'm her favorite nigga (Hah)  
You probably don't wan' let  
Your baby mama take  
A picture (Why? Go Grizz)  
'Cause I'm the type of Baby  
That's gon' fuck her babysitter  
(Marii Beatz, turn me up)  
I just did a show and pulled off  
Laughin' on a hatin' nigga (Hah)  
Them bitches aimin' at y'all fast,  
I'm on these rapper niggas' ass  
I pulled that .40 out,  
He better have an angel with him  
Fuck all them niggas and  
Whoever they got hangin' with 'em, bitch Shawty wanna be famous, don't it? (Who?)  
Say that she want a Patek  
With her name up on it (Patek, Patek)  
You gotta fuck on an opp and  
Get 'em painted, earn it (Stripes, woo)  
I'm drippin', not slippin', my socks  
Got Gucci Gang up on 'em  
(Drippin', I'm drippin')  
Squeeze the fire, make  
'Em back, back, back, back  
She got fleas, she fly, she's  
A gnat, gnat, gnat, gnat (Gnat)  
I'm on lean, I be high,  
She on batch,  
I can't match (Nah)  
I got fiends in a line, shippin'  
The packs out the back  
I did the impossible (Hoo)  
I read the defense, then  
I had called an audible (Swish)  
Look like a sequence, Lambo'

Keep back to back crawlin' in (Skrtrt)  
They said I wouldn't be shit, so fuck it,  
I had to go hard again (Fuck it)  
300, Sparta man (Sparta)  
I'm a barbarian (Barbarian),  
I'ma get my revenge (Mine)  
Fuck on a thot and not at the spot,  
Don't tell her what car I'm in (No)  
Keepin' my head above the  
Water just like a shark fin (Shark)  
We got the narcs in (Narcs),  
Chopper Clark Kent (Graow)  
Don't get boxed in (Hey) You know I ain't come to play,  
Let's get it (Turn me up)  
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You probably don't wan' let  
Your baby mama take a picture  
(Why? Go Grizz)  
'Cause I'm the type of  
Baby that's gon' fuck her  
Babysitter (Marii Beatz, turn me up)  
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He better have an angel with him  
Fuck all them niggas and  
Whoever they got hangin' with 'em, bitch

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>