

# Still Da Barre Baby

Big Moe

He's back

Now I know all y'all done heard of me  
I'm still the M-O-E, the  
(Barre baby)  
I'm on my second C.D. and I'm nation wide  
I still throw it up wide, represent the south side

Still, 3rd ward veteran, still squashing flexing  
Out the Houston Texas, gators no less and  
Still, sitting on chrome I got a new flip phone  
Two pints to the dome, wreck shop is still my home

The barre baby has returned and the diamonds still show  
I'm balling in the mall, got my new J's on  
I got my street tank on, I'm chucking a deuce up out the roof  
It's going down in H-town but you already knew, I'm still the

Barre baby, baby, baby  
It's the barre baby  
The M-O-E from the S.U.C

If it's a barre baby oh on the radio  
So cute with the on so low  
Check out my style won't you feel my flow  
It's your baby girl that's seven years old

Giving it to you raw, my talent snatch your bra  
Inventourous trying to scrapping this cars go  
My money more, impressing the hoes and great  
Then I? we known to get paid

It's the b to the I to the G to the M-O-E see that be me  
If you look in my eyes, you'll see it's no surprise  
That I got this S.U.C  
The barre baby got to let the whole wide world know  
Candy roll fast move tank crawl slow  
A.C. blow pop trunk oh no, sit low po po want to know about Moe

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Baby  
Baby  
Baby