

# Yung OG Flow

Babyfxce E

(Marc Boomin, this you?)

You been sittin' in that same spot all day

Hold on

Nigga, you been sittin' in that same spot all day  
Then wonder why the hell you broke  
Bitch bad and her ass fat, I still tell her no  
Got hella green, I'm in my head still sayin', "Go"  
I wanna kill him, something in my head still sayin', "Don't"  
Go in my pocket, pull out a ten and still say I'm broke  
Hardheaded, don't know a fuckin' thing and still say, "I know"  
Bitch texted me one year ago, she still on the floor  
Same time last year and she still goin'  
Knew 'bout guns since a kid and I'm still knowin'  
Tell unky tell all his friends I got a pill for 'em  
Wearin' Prada shades, tryna find the Glock, I gotta feel for it  
I ain't gotta brag on shit, bitch, I did a lot  
My godson found a pint of Wock', but couldn't twist the top  
It sound like a MP5, but this bitch a Glock  
Hittin' it from the back, then got tired, bitch, come get on top  
M-Block, Northside, bitch, we run McClellan  
Two chops outside, bitch, I'm on whatever  
She said, "Quit actin' dumb," I said, "You know I'm special"  
I'll fuck a bitch once, act like I never met her  
But if her pussy good, might fall in love with her  
I might take the condom off and put a son in her  
Lil' bitch for everybody, she let the club in her  
I brought the pistol to the party, this a club ender  
I'll come press your ass, I don't mug niggas  
My bitch'll dap your ass up, she don't hug niggas  
This is not a regular Orange Crush, it got drugs in it  
This not Lids, once you get a hat, you can't take it back  
One hour in the trap, I can make a rack  
I'll go broke on a pack 'cause I can make it back  
Her ass flat, go to my bank account so I can make it fat  
I turned 12 to animal control, they tryna chase a 'Cat, man  
Nigga, this a fuckin' red key, you ain't catchin' up  
I can't fuck that one bitch again, 'cause she won't let me up  
I treated pops like my best friend 'cause he let us cuss  
We ain't got no Sprite, fuck it, pour it in this 7-Up  
This ain't got no ice, so I'ma pour it in a separate cup  
Green make me go to sleep, lean when I go to speak, and I'm in a Polo tee  
I don't move like no other nigga, so they notice me  
I don't smoke with niggas, so I told 'em it don't go to me  
"Your bitch mean as hell," I told 'em that it's how she 'posed to be  
Buy a car for Christmas, but I ain't tell him it's a stolen Jeep

Man

Buy a car for Christmas, but I ain't tell him it's a stolen-

Buy a car for Christmas, but I ain't tell him it's a stolen Jeep

Buy a car for Christmas, but I ain't tell him it had a stolen key

Shit