What's your story? Where did you come from? Where you get that from? You know what I'm sayin? Yea Young winners, big dreams Let's go I'm poppin, we on She playin my songs I prefer to just get the dome Or the backside 'cause I like medicine Real young boy with a king intuition More like a nigga in prison French fries send to my chrissy Ride through the city with a sassy young thing and she part of the committee Girl let's get down to the itty gritty If you ain't wanna flirt then cover your titties Says she wanna  $f^{**}k$ , want someone like Diddy Ain't making a band, just made a hundred grand Young winners we got it, man you born not needy just like me Baby so cold, baby so cold Baby wanna teller so to tell er let's roll To a place where we know we can go Remember when they didn't even know we can flow? I'm the freshest young kid, most popular Catch me in the city, I'm poppin up Ain't no such thing as a pop of blow 'Cause you still gon forget what you used to know I'm putting on, I'm openin doors I'm loving my high, touchin my lows Girl where you wanna get dropped off? We can drive this time with the top off How bout this time I get topped off? Excuse my language, that's just Spanglish We just had a boy talk 'cause he famous Getting two out, gotta tame it So I stay in sight, I should frame it Just to let you know, we ain't on the same shit I'm poppin, we on She playin my songs I'm rightin my wrongs It took me so long I came a far way and I did everything my way That's progress, my options That took time to process Young winners, we got it Young winners, we got it Man, young winners, we got it Young winners, we got it Man, young winners, we got it, wut Young winners, we got it

Man, young winners, we got it Young winners, we got it, man

If you don't compromise then you gon strike Are you ride or die? Please don't lie See on to the next with it, didn't realize that she had the best with her S on my chest, I'm Superman Flying through the hood, told the homey what's good Though you need a lil bit of inspiration So I told myself I might as well should Said I might as well should Yea, I might as well should I'm that dude, I wear my heart like a tattoo, my life is up My nights is long and my lights are strong Gotta lift litter to write this song Gotta focus to be what I'm on Gotta boost men like birthday cologne Young winners, we got it Shaded it off in the topics Talk to the people like a prophet All my youngins ain't misguided Make so you the flyest And work on your comment Don't be mad you ain't shinin, you can spin that tomgunnin Ask about him in the streets they gon say a beast Catch her right place, right time, she gon freak We squaded up like we gon eat Kept the same thought like you gon see She yelling out that so CV With a lot more money than my last CD Lot of people thought that they had me beat Til they turned this on like a MP3 like

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She playin my songs
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