

## Young Mula

Cory Gunz

Frount lawn when I clam my turf  
Thing should had turn,  
Now you f-ck with the boy  
Then I bet a nigga dying when I bang my nerf  
Ya'll don't know me little sweet little pedder  
With the feet of the league  
And the teeth of a beav  
And the ec of a ceave  
Where defeat is recieve  
I grew up in a city  
That never sleeps  
You no me, then I leve then I  
Does flow like a rollo