

# YEH

DD Osama

Y'all know what the fuck goin' on, man  
The future  
I know that they mad 'cause they big homie dead, yeah (On bro)  
I know that they sad 'cause they other mans dead, yeah (On bro)  
I know that they sad 'cause they friends keep dyin' (All 'em)  
I ain't lyin' when I said, "We made mommas cry" (Yeah, yeah, yeah)

I'ma be good, boy, I promise  
Just gotta be patient, gon' come in a week, yeah (On bro)  
Youngest in charge of my team  
I'm the youngest to do it, LV on my feet, bitch  
Designer drip and it's fashion  
'Miri the jean, don't rock 'em like me, yeah (Uh-huh)  
You gotta move on from your past tense  
'Cause if you don't, where your life gon' be? Real shit (Yeah, yeah, yeah)  
And I can never go ahead and stress 'bout no bitch (At all)  
I'ma rack [?] and buy a new bitch  
For my niggas in the hood, I gotta do shit  
'Cause they had me and bro before that bullshit (Yeah)  
I'll give it all [?] to bring you back  
I'm missin' your soul, I'm seeing flashbacks  
On the 'Grammy tryna troll me saying, "Go get back"  
They don't even know they sad

Yeah, yeah, yeah  
I know that they mad 'cause they big homie dead (On bro)  
Yeah, yeah, yeah  
I know that they sad 'cause they other mans dead (On bro)  
Yeah, yeah, yeah  
I know that they sad 'cause they friends keep dyin'  
I ain't lyin' when I said, "We made mommas cry"

Get a new gun, this one is dirty (Yeah)  
Brodie just hung out the V, left that nigga [?]  
My brother just stepped in my shoes  
I told him he good, I got money, you don't gotta worry (On bro)  
Look at that V, who that? (Who that?)  
If they move a lil' wrong, then all my niggas gotta clap (Baow, baow, baow, baow)  
Brodie, move back, they throwin' right now, don't get turned to a pack  
Baow, baow, we spinnin' they block (Baow)  
If we missin' them shots, then we doublin' back (Baow, baow)  
"Ah, ah," that's the sound that he made when his lil' dumb-ass done got tagged in the ass  
And these niggas can't do it like me, I'm the youngest OG sellin' outta country  
And half of y'all niggas be industry plants, I ain't goin' for that, it could never be me (Never)  
Yeah, yeah, yeah  
I know that they mad 'cause they big homie dead (On bro)  
Yeah, yeah, yeah...  
Yeah, yeah, yeah  
I know that they mad 'cause they big homie dead (On bro)  
Yeah, yeah, yeah  
I know that they sad 'cause they other mans dead (On bro)  
Yeah, yeah, yeah

I know that they sad 'cause they friends keep dyin'  
I ain't lyin' when I said, "We made mommas cry"  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
I know that they mad 'cause they big homie dead (On bro)  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
I know that they sad 'cause they other mans dead  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
I know that they sad 'cause they friends keep dyin'  
I ain't lyin' when I said, "We made mommas cry"