

# Young Niggas

Lil Durk

Meek, what up bro?

L

Niggas sellin' re-rock

I can hear the Federales they tryna eavesdrop

100 bands in the sneak box

I make a bad bitch turn into a freak thot

Lately I've been rollin' out in Cali with my nigga YG and he a treetop (he a treetop yeah)

On my way to link up at Chicago my nigga with Durk and get the 30 threeshot (get the 30 threeshot yeah)

I'm just rollin' 'round, I'm rollin' 'round my city

That boss talk, that dog talk my young niggas so with it

And I came up and I stayed up in them trenches

Chico no fool, but my young niggas keep limits

'Cause I do it for the young niggas

I gettin' money with my young niggas

I'm toting guns with my young niggas

And I told them I'm the one nigga

My young niggas they so with it

Big bag they go get it

Get the drop, that's game time

Get rolled on, you don't roll with us

I don't know niggas, I don't owe niggas

Don't talk money, I choke niggas

Don't talk verses, I live that

You talk work, get kidnapped like Ye'

We ain't got no love for that other side, no way

Young niggas a sweep your whole mother side with that K

30 shots on 30 shots, we run up on you broad day

Lawyer money on lawyer money, my young niggas okay

Ay, in the clip goin' A

Extendos in my bape

Stars all on my roof

Hit the hood in that Wraith

I'm just rollin' 'round, I'm rollin' 'round in my city

Got that 30 round, 30 round and that semi yeah

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Free 9, shoot niggas on free time

Pussy niggas better rewind

Back it up don't say it again

Gang shit, we play to win

Play for keeps, Ikey hoppin' up out the jeep

You ain't knock him up out the sheets

Maybach sittin' behind the sheet yeah

Niggas I've been in the Chi kill for me yeah

Niggas on the Larry Hoover still love me yeah  
A couple drug lovers I call 'em pills baby  
'Cause you got a gun bitch you still scary  
Anywhere yet don't put me in that jam nigga  
Ain't sayin' shit, my young niggas go ham nigga  
Came 'round stick, and we on whoever whatever anybody can get it, I'm with i  
t yeah yeah

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