

YUNG BOY

Ocean Wisdom

You got me on board as your manager for this project yeah? Cause you wanna p
op, yeah? I do Drake numbers mate yeah? If you... Do you wanna be like Drake
or not?

At this age, how are dem man drug taking (how?)
My yung boy got a new bit of software (mm)
New tech didn't come with the patent (never dat)
I told yung boy point it at dem man
Ca' dem man looking all ancient (old)
Us man stay looking all certi (certi)
Disregard lookin' all fragrant (yep)
Ca' man can't watch what they do (never dat)
Mid 30's tryna do pavement (yep)
Mid 30's tryna do k lines (yep)
Mid 30's doing up stations (interesting)
What, that's not hip hop? (ah ah)
Go get a job you wasteman (literally)
Mid 30's acting all young boy (yep)
Mid 30's never been [?] (literally)
Whip, stayed waiting
Till the boat left, (yep) just waving (ah)
Just stood there, just hating (ah)
Like donuts, like pagans (you know what)
Yung boy (yep)
Like me just lifting up wages
Now your fee looking more tasty (how come?)
From the indirect clout gainage (interesting)
Whip, yung boy
Droptop, I don't care if its raining (bait)
Niggas window shopping in Selfridge (bait)
Prolly sell their fridge for a trainer (that's bait)
Hot food
Prolly trade hot food for a shape up (really tho)
Now they want hot food ca' they blazin
But the quad got used on a blazer (Allegation, all wrong)
Whip, faker (yep)
I swear my man's not from Jamaica (heh)
I swear my man comes from a spoon that's- (where)
All silver inheriting paper (posh boy)
Whip, yung boy
I got port more man for an eight up (yep)
I got New York niggas all giggling (yep)
Like that, nigga, fuck you cater (ah switch it)
Whip, wait up
I could've bought AP's like way back (way back)
I still flex in the crusty G-Shock
Just know that a nigga could pay that (real talk)
In fact if I wanna get flexy (then what)
Could've spent fifty racks on a chain ak (real talk)
Could've spent twenty racks on a Roley (real talk)
But I spent five bills on a trainer

You know what I mean I'm literally sitting here wiping my arse with 20 pound
notes, boy

By trainer I mean fight trainer
Swear I snap mans neck if he wants it (real talk)

Still wreck up the jaw of a hater (boom pow)
I didn't work so hard for this moolah (for what)
Just to spend this money on bait stuff (no way)
Man really should've give me that free now (why)
About discount blud I just take stuff (yep)
Whip, wake up (ah)
Life ain't just pussy and paper (no)
Neil Armstrong never went space, huh? (no)
Earth flat, reptilian face, huh? (No, no no)
Nonsense
Man roll round there and just spray stuff (yep)
Bare stuff that a nigga like you heard (brrr)
Swear a nigga like you shouldn't say stuff (shh, shh, shh, shh, shh)
Whip, yung boy
Still tryna make a mil from an 8-bar (true)
Man put a 9-bar in a zoot
Ca' only had a skinny like one paper (Nah I'm lying still)
Yung boy
Whip new doors looking all Neymar (no)
These like fish looking all nemo (true)
And these bigger fish tryna do gater (snap, snap)
Whip, risk taker
Swear this [?] got a 70's flavour
Swear this z's not a lemony haze
Or nothing like that I get it better not baiter (baiter)
No testing a man come thru I was so interesting
A man told you ca I'm so interesting
A man go thru if a man ain't a man into testin' (ooh)
Whip, swift interjection
I might prod man if a man says deception
I might snap bands if [?]
I might clap hands, man impress the bredrins (ey well done, well done, well done, well done)
With that one I might react on a baseball bat
When I might do that, sit back, roll a fat one
Not a skinny one a real big one, phat one (3.5 in a zoot)
Blow dat
A man wants smoke, now I gotta do throwback
I been all grom but a nigga can go back
If you want war, then a brudda can show dat (what's he gonna show, I'mma give him that)
Nonsense
Lock a man up and I'm doing up Bronson
And I need me a bench and a butter for the squadron
Mans lit with a grip and I just [?] him
Rip, yung boy (ah)
Take risks and I celebrate later (true)
They rap, still are doing up day job
At Boots would've got the same paper (literally)
Risk freedom
Likkle man over there I don't need dem
Bad gal over there I don't pree dem
Her breath doing up David Seaman (Smelly, and it's all)
Nonsense
A man clean and a man look decent (real talk)
I might roll with the gang like beezlin
I might bring back ceezling season (real talk, yep)
Trust me
Mans smooth, I ain't ever been rusty
I need two twos to defend this properly
Two twos now mans running the country (like that you know)
Whip, yung boy
Take risks and I celebrate later (like that)

Whip, yung boy
Still tryna make a mil from an 8-bar
Whip, (yep, real talk) yung boy
Droptop, I don't care if its raining (yep, oh, come on then)
Whip, yung boy
I don't wanna hear no complaining

[?] I've got Atlantic I... I got fucking Death Row I mean... Suge Knight's wanted to sign ya. Look, just... just please get back to me, alright? Just... just get back to me, cuz all you gotta do is sign these... Look you could do all the deals if you want. You could do 'em all! You can get all the fuckin' money! Jus jus just get back to me, alright? Nice one mate