

## Young & Turnt

Scorey

Uh

She know when I leave, and I won't call her again

If I made you hate me, then my apology then

Sippin' on Codeine like it was water again

By the time she blick, I might be all in her friend

Ain't no love lost, I don't love thots, I just love knots

Made you feel like you're the only one, but that was drug talk

Put them gloves on, let them slugs ride

"Sorry, you can't have this trophy, son", 'cause I'm a thug, ma'  
(uh)

Dirty soda, this a filthy Sprite, clutchin' on that pipe

Dex be screaming, "Slatt-

slatt", bitch, don't get your nose wiped

Draco in that bag pack, we might take your whole life

I suggest you bag back, we tryna make it home right

We just hit the bank and made deposit, don't got time to wait f  
or college

Let that nigga think he boxin', watch his Glock reshape his nog  
gin'

Ain't know where to run or hide when them 'Ks rockin'

Step back, make that nigga slide, like I'm James Harden

Baby, I'm too young and turnt, I ain't got no wife

She want princess treatment, bitch, you ain't no Snow White

Chronic hit and twitter tryna see what her moan like

She said I ain't shit, and baby girl, you're so right

She know when I leave, and I won't call her again (uh-uh-uh, uh-  
uh, uh-uh)

If I made you hate me, then my apology then (uh-uh-uh, uh-  
uh, uh-uh)

Sippin' on Codeine like it was water again (uh-uh-uh, uh-uh, uh-  
uh)

By the time she blick I might be all in her friend (uh-uh-  
uh, uh-uh, uh-uh)

Ain't no love lost, I don't love thots, I just love knots (uh-  
uh-uh, uh-uh, uh-uh)

Made you feel like you're the only one, but that was drug talk  
(uh-uh-uh, uh-uh, uh-uh)

Put them gloves on, let them slugs ride (uh-uh-uh, uh-uh, uh-  
uh)

"Sorry you can't have this trophy, son", 'cause I'm a thug, ma'  
(uh)

Uh-uh-uh, uh-uh, ay

Uh-uh-uh, uh-uh, uh, uh

Uh-uh-uh, uh-uh, uh, uh

Uh-uh-uh, uh-uh, uh, uh-uh