YNSP YO YO YO

YNSP YNSP YNSP YNSP YNSP YNSP YNSP

You're the one, but no
I'm not that worried to jump in for bones
I'll hide, where you go?
The makers I'll make in, but there'll be no faking,

Uh, let me talk my shit Sixteen when you try to get me 35 And now the labels go back on my dick I die boom boom, I like these days Gotta say man shits slit jet, Generally road the road and I ain't told em that ain't blowin up quick Shit for the burbs, let em slip with the fith First talk on the fit back Burry the bullshit, these niggas signing be honest And Lord know I told you that shit wet, Wasn't even trying to be arrogant Buried comparicing this to us I mean it's just kind fat Who can make the globe shit with the flow switch when I wrote this I was on the plane, feeling like the David Blane, I'm blowin' up the water when they try to put me in the box, Box we got when I throw fist High society, high as a .. with the whole clip .. with a pen, hand pain the Benz and the body shop Kamikaze top, blowin back he was thrown back God knows we don't know shit, You know the name, you know the gang, you know the same We up next, but  $f^*ck$  that right now young ..

## Hook:

YNSP YNSP YNSP YNSP YNSP YNSP YNSP

You're the one, but no
I'm not that worried to jump in for bones
I'll hide, where you go?
The makers I'll make in, but there'll be no faking,

Ain't shit but everything
Wonder how I staying flow when the pressure on my angle,
Could probably make a levy sing
Sing another song, see beauty in the pain
Paint the picture, put the picture in magazine
Lost a few niggas, red tattoo in my blue shoes back
When I was 17, I couldn't wait to be king
Close my eyes in my sleep, in my dreams I have sold out,
Every show sold out, so what happens it happen, pull
Magic, jumpin' like Michael Johnson needs Jack,
Yap yap, this is in the drop top, 'cause the packs ..
Someone told me I've been post the blog,
I'm cutting you from the road but from next the line

I'll be care for eyes .. and actually yeah, you happily capture you Caping your beat with the bullet of your bet Couldn't stay away on this street go to sleep TV And the secrets show you where you at Pitch black nightmare, killing right there, right light rich and .. the rap Two ain't the slave supplier the set wow.

## Hook:

YNSP YNSP YNSP YNSP YNSP YNSP YNSP

You're the one, but no
I'm not that worried to jump in for bones
I'll hide, where you go?
The makers I'll make in, but there'll be no faking,