

No More / No Way At All (Interlude)

YFN Lucci

Uh, fuck is going on, talk your shit nigga
Uh, they ain't fucking with my flow I'm the greatest yeah
All this dope in a bowl I'm straight yeah
Ima young fly nigga and I made it yeah

Aye we ain't worried bout nun, uh
Too many bitches I don't need no more yeah
I been drinkin' I don't need no more yeah
Smoke a pound I don't need no more yeah
A hundred round nothin' less we got more uh
Oh don't bring them niggas round me no more yeah yeah
I been thinkin' to myself I want smoke yeah
All these bitches we don't need no more yeah
We were broke boy now no more

Heaven or hell we gotta go but I can't go to jail
I caught every sale I ain't lying but I can't go back there yeah
I ain't paying no nigga to do it I know he might tell yeah
If I want it nigga dead I'm coming myself
You know I show and tell, light a L
And spray the block with shells, damn too many Glocks in here
Fuck the cops and whoever else
Shoot up the block, hit whoever there
If he ain't dead get him a wheelchair
Stretch him out, let him chill there
All in yo spot like we live there, know we well
Now we in the air, we on the leer now everywhere
Bitch talmbout she came to chill, told that bitch get out yeah
If you ain't talkin' bout no M's I can't hear a sound

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They ain't us, plain jane us, too much gang huh
I can't wait up I never give up the game nah
Dammit we fucked the game up, I got too much to gain now
I came too far to change now, I can't put all my chains down yeah
Ima young fly nigga we came wit nothin'
Too busy somewhere stuntin', you never gettin' money
On my way hearin' somethin' but no I'm not fearin' nothin'
Put some money on everybody, I mean everybody yeah uh
I didn't know it no, when we were growin' up
I caught cases growin' up, yeen ever lace a truck
Yeen ever hit shit up
I been down I been up, always got my pistol tuck
My chains always tangled up yeah

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It's Budda Beats...

Better know from fuckin' wit ya just know it's real
Better know if you fuck with me you gettin' killed
Shit real spill niggas'll die to live the life I lived
You new nigga better pay homage I'm what got you here
I know them niggas all in ya ear yeah
Them niggas know how I end careers yeah
Niggas clique'in' up these niggas bitch as fuck and all of these niggas bitc
hes I fucked yeah
We puttin' numbers up, nigga get ya jumper up
I'm on the road everyday you know my duffel stuffed
Crushed whole lot of ice crushed whole lot of choppers over here what we gon
fight for
Heard them nigga tellin' man them folk tried to indict bruh
We don't do the internet, boy you better tighten up
Catch you at the interstate we don't like to type bruh
Man I swear ain't too many like us

Funny how they hate when you on
Came in the game on my own
Ain't no way we gon fall
Ain't no way at all uh
Never let 'em tell you what you can't nah
If there's a will there's a way uh uh
You think we came to the top just to fall
Oh ain't no way at all

Think it's a game...