

## Part 2

YFN Lucci

Long Live Nut Forever

You know the good die young nigga

Look

These niggas go off what they heard but see we go off verbs  
I tell the truth off in my rhymes they gone feel every word  
These pussy niggas standin' on cars, see we stand on words  
My patna begging for a body, my nigga, my nerve  
The same nigga said he want smoke they end up in urns  
Aye you know death come in three bitch just wait yo turn  
I learned some shit bout these niggas that I can't unlearn  
I told them niggas we gone be straight but them niggas turned  
Money over bitches, niggas still ain't learn  
How the fuck you bite the hand that feed you niggas still ain't  
learn  
Told my bitch that ion want these hoes that shit ain't good lik  
e yours  
Bought her Louie bags and Dior Imma go and get if for her  
She love that, hood nigga with good intentions  
Them hoes love that  
Fuck that money up and got it back  
Them hoes love that  
If I ever leave I'm coming back you better know that  
Look, I was just tripping I wasn't gone get back  
Look, brodie hit my dog up twice we got some get back  
Heard ya lil dog lost his life and yeen slid back  
I got like 10 chains, I done spent like fifty on one pendant  
Johnny Dang, I done spent a 60 on a 60  
My pro deal cost a 60  
What I'm in cost four fifty  
And my ear lobe another 60 you'll think I'm rollin sixties  
Ion fuck with you look cause you a person just like bitches  
I buy purses for my bitches we buy hearse just for snitches  
Yeah, I say throw that boy a 7.62 we don't throw shade  
I say how the fuck you having hoe problems but you so paid  
Man I can't never keep account with all these blue rays  
Man these niggas tried to count me out these niggas too lame  
Look mad pistols laying around my house I wish they would play  
Wish you opp niggas in real life we don't do games  
We take pain medicine everyday we been through pain  
Quick to blow a nigga shit off Johnny Cocaine