I want the Ms, no NCS

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([?])
(Damn Savion, you good)
Icey gang, Johnny Dang
(AT)
Glacier man, stop playin'
Hundred, thirty, big thirty stick
Young Cortlen done been fresh (Yeah)
Ridin' 'round chasin' me a check (Yeah)
Remember when slime told me I'm up next
Young nigga ain't gotta stress (Yeah)
I want the Ms, no NCS
Fuck friends, I'm all about my dawgs (Friends), all about Benjamins
Niggas talkin', they flexin' hard
But, quess what? I'ma do me
Fuck all shit, I'ma mind my business
Get to these racks, I run up these riches
Niggas be with it, they really they bitches
I know what I want, I know what I'm on
I know what I want, I'ma grind for it
And, I'ma shine with it
Okay [?]
(Woo-woo-woo)
Young Nigga World, Young Nigga Way
We get to the digits (Ah)
We fuckin' on bitches (Ah)
I remember when I had nothin'
Walkin' 'round the hood tryin' to have some
But fuck all that shit, I'm all about money
Niggas be trollin', niggas be bitches
Huh, YNW with it
The Young Nigga Way, it's forever
Now, we together, oh, we gon' shine together
These nigga don't know 'bout none of that, they don't even know what loyalty
is
Loyalty is
All my niggas who I know from the dirt
R.I.P. Tay Tay, and free one young, free Montrell, and free all my dawgs
My nigga locked up, ain't doin' they time
Our people been [?] I was chosen
Young nigga focused, young nigga [?]
Used to stolo ride, jugg, take time
Young nigga, you gon' shine
Shout out my niggas down in the dirt
But fuck that shit, we gon' keep it goin' for 'em
This that slime foreign
In the skies, I'm lookin' down on 'em
Grandma, what you talkin' 'bout? I'm gon' be somethin'
So, fuck it, let's get money
Young Cortlen done been fresh (Yeah)
Ridin' 'round chasin' me a check (Yeah)
Remember when slime told me I'm up next
Young nigga ain't gotta stress (Yeah)
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Fuck friends, I'm all about my dawgs (Friends), all about Benjamins Niggas talkin', they flexin' hard But, guess what? I'ma do me Fuck all shit, I'ma mind my business Get to these racks, I run up these riches Niggas be with it, they really they bitches I know what I want, I know what I'm on I know what I want, I'ma grind for it And, I'ma shine with it Okay [?]

Slatt, slatt, slatt, slatt, slatt Free all my nigga down in the pen, know y'all comin' home soon Yeah