That bih recordin'?
Oohhh, Ooooooooohhhhhhhh, Yeah
Let me feel myself, say I'm dealin my health
I gotta, oou I gotta feel myself, bitch handle my health

I'm like hold you up wait a minute let me feel myself These pussy niggas hatin' on me cause I'm gettin' to this wealth I gotta lotta real niggas on my side on my right I gotta lotta real killas that's gone shoot on sight Bitch nigga stop playin' cause you know what it is How the fuck you gone say that you runnin that crib When you wasn't wit me boy you know how a young nigga live Got some young niggas, will put some hollow tips in yo' rear Every nigga that's around me, been around me How the fuck these pussy ass niggas tryna down me Tellin' me that I done changed and I'm the same Tellin' me that I done switched up on the gang When a pussy ass nigga switched up on me mane Can't say no name cause these niggas want fame But bitch nigga you know who the fuck I'm talkin' bout Pull up at yo' muhfuckin' people house and air it out Oh you hollerin' five-ten, you say you bout that action We gone pull up wit them Glocks, you know we pistol packin' Ion really fuck wit opps, you know just how I'm rockin' I'm a real dummy bitch, but I ain' classy Shawty say she love cause I pulled up in a Aston Shawty suckin' dick, got yo bitch knees ashy She is so thick and a good thing she classy I scratch the door till I get, gymnasty, gymnasty, elasty, elasty Don't wanna fuck that bitch I heard that pussy plastic Don't wanna fuck that bitch I heard her booty plastic I shoot that bitch inside her face if she actin'

Damn, let me catch my breath, I swea' to god I give it all until it ain' non e left

I swea' to god brr, brrrr we called a ref fall on the play this sack told hi  ${\tt m}$  hit the sideline

Hit the sideline, bitch it's our time

Young Nigga World and these niggas know it's our time

We let you pussy niggas shine for a whole while, and then my nigga he a damn he just lost count

Free my slime, free my 12 he go bidi, bidi, bidi

Shawty say she wanna have my, Fetus

(Unh) I'm Vegeta, I'm like Goku who the fuck is you a fan I don't know you I ain' tryna take no pics wit' no random bitch, all these pussy lil bitches on that other shit

Lookin at the bitch and take his son for ransom bitch

And I ain' even even worried bout these answers bitch

Cause if you don't we cut his fingers off and then his nose

I got yo' bitch she say she wanna touch her toes  $% \left( 1\right) =\left( 1\right) +\left( 1\right) +\left$ 

Bitch she suck my dick and then I make her touch my toes

Oh no, no, no she can't suck my toes

Oh no, no, no this a big gun

Oh no, no, no breathe or nun

Oh no, no, no won't you rewind

Big Glock, big Glock hit yo damn spine

Lotta niggas paralyzed, paralyze

Big molly, big dope, and sterilize Shoot yo' ass one time in yo' good good You feelin' good now you walkin' round the hood like damn Can I get twenty fuckin' dollars for the gram Shawty say she love me and she wanna go ham Green as in ham, (yeah) green as in ham Cat In The Hat Cat In The Hat Uh O.D Me and Zack we like Zack and Cody Me and Zack we like Zack and Broddie Hit yo' ass wit' the Glock that's a slowly That's a red car, Yeah the suwoop That's a orange coupe, free Lil Kodak too I'm like damn boo, I heard you bangin' blue But it's okay girl, you know I'm ready girl Hold up, wait up shirt off Told the bitch age let me take me shirt Let Facebook tell it, they like let me take my shirt off Pull up wit' that pistol go berserk, shoot yo fuckin' pops Hold Up

Shawty say she love the way a young nigga flexin' Pull up on that pussy nigga hit him with the Wesson the Smith and God damn yeah the forty, he say his whip shit on four g's Oh you copyright Young Nigga World, Oh you copyrighted Young Nigga World We comin' for you I ain' sayin' names, cause niggas know how the fuck young niggas came Back when you didn't want to sell a nigga weed Back when them fuck niggas mean was filled wit seeds I was still on the block tryna serve a piece, that shit ain't work for me I had to rob a G I'm robbin' everybody who was posted in the G and if you think I'm lyin' bit ch betta' go ask bout me It's Melly baby bitch you know a nigga act hard You know a nigga had this rap shit from the start I'm spittin' everything a nigga every felt I got Giuseppe and a snake on my belt, woah She say she love me but I'm better by myself, woah I'm smokin' broccoli and nah no I'm not, ha I'm smokin' loud pack, I'm smokin' loud pack Facebook, Instagram where all the loud at Get to bussin' wherever the fuckin' crowd at And I ain' cappin' pussy boy you know we bout that And Ion care about the shit that you talkin' bout Cause we gone pull up at yo' daddy house and air it out I heard you talkin' shit on yo' Instagram Post sneak diss nigga ion give a damn I'm heartless, I'm heartless regardless Give a fuck about them fuckin' apartments we started in Cause bitch you know what it is ain't no party, no beggin, no, no sorries You know that I'm bout it

I, I, I be tryna play the fuckin, Nintendo to keep my, my muhfuckin mind off all this sneak dissin' shit. Yuh heard me? And I keep losin' that bitch every time so it's tellin' me. Keep Goin In (aye)

This ain' Versatile but babygirl I'm Versatile
I fucked yo main bitch, she say she a nurse and all
She got 3 kids and a guitar
Not this one I ain' got extended rod
If I ain' got extended rod finesse gang
And I'm already beat his chest main
And I fucked yo main bitch on disclaim
Shawty say she like to snort cocaine

I told the bitch she gotta leave the hotel But this a Air BNB so oh well And her pussy was just like a wishing well Free Willy, Free Willy just like the fuckin' whale Free Charlie, Free Charlie I swea' I wish him well And my niggas been a beast so it's fuck y'all Ahhh these bitches talkin' inter' all these bitches talkin' shit on the face book And when you see em in they face and you look em in they eye They tellin' me that oh, oh how they was surprised It's Young Nigga World made it this far and we ain' even make it past the st ars (yeah) But you know we gone smoke on them cigars Bitch I swea' to god this cigar that I'm smokin' on cost four dollars yeet And I think I bout like, hold up eight Hold up wait so what that fuck that mean extended tot Thirty-Two fuckin' dollars on a Swisher Pussy boy I'll shoot you and yo' niggas Bout my niggas, I go dum' dum' Crash dummy shit, we just shootin' shit Get shootin' shit Mic Jackson recruitin' shit Moon Walkin' on yo' bitch, I'm moon walkin' knowin' clit She's a small bitch, she moon walkin' on my dick She suck the head good and I like to lick the clit I'm just playin' bitch, I would never lick her clit I'm just playin' bitch, you just got her for the clit Huh shit, Im gone talk my shit Just like Toolie, like Lil Uzi said I don't want to play no more but I gotta tote the K's galore Cause these pussy niggas playin' in that Glock in explore And these pussy niggas playin' wit' the clique ignore Cause you know me like carnivores round the corner Shawty say she love me wanna smoke marijuana I'm in the fuckin' booth hoes ways around me In the fuckin' booth with all these waves around me Shawty sa- oh, The beat stop, no Just keep lettin' that bitch go Drez fuck that afro And I hopped out like damn no Drez fuck that afro Cause they cut my hair like everyday in 2 weeks And I was on facebook wit' a couple freaks And yo' main bitch wanna swallow all my skeet I'm knockin' at yo' door like pussy nigga trick or treat I'm knockin' at yo door like pussy nigga what you got And if you do not got it you gone get hit wit' the Glock That SK was round there when you was So please do not act like you on that I mean soon as a nigga leave the G, these niggas actin' like they on that sh it and facebookin' on me Tellin me, how they gone catch a felonie A murda what, they clown ain't no killin' me Oh Killin' me, okay I feel yo' energy I should've known that you a fuckin' hater from the jump

Let her suck my dick, watch I whip the brick Watch I fuck yo bitch in Giuseppe sandals, in Givenchy sandals, in a solar panel

I should've known that you just want a young nigga sock

But bitch young Melly I was livin' out the trunk I got lots of drip in my motherfuckin' trunk Good Will shoppin' give a fuck about lil pump Damn that is not, Hold up that is not a diss

Nigga hotter than a bitch fuck yo solar panel You the same bitch that was watchin' Disney Channel I was hittin' licks while you watchin' Disney Channel Catch a nigga slippin' hit him wit' the whole thing And a wownwown snortin' cocaine Uncle trippin' off that goose he drinkin' cocaine These niggas puttin' cociane in the alcohol Aye, Dee, HD I got adderall ADHD Sack talm' badderall I pop that adderall naw I just can't bat at right I got some niggas on the block who tryna earn some stripes These niggas snitchin' swea' to god I got the black and white Boy don't you play wit' me cause you know you will get exposed Catch him slippin' put that forty make him strip his clothes Aye, we can make a nigga strip Big Glock 30 clip yeah bitch She gone suck on a young nigga clique Cause she know a young nigga finna get rich

You know. I feel like I'm the first one to ever like really expose this Flor ida shit like this shit so fake man like. It's a couple real niggas in this shit though. You know and I fuck wit' them niggas the long way. You know if ion fuck wit' you then like... then nobody fuck wit you. Ya Dig?

Damn the beat still goin, the beat still goin Icy ass glow gang you know a nigga snoring Shawty say she love me cause she see a nigga glowing Beat the bitch from the back, pussy rain pouring Pussy like squirt squirt, yeah soakin' wet Pull up in a Lamborghini nigga fuck the Vette Pull up in a Lamborghini nigga get the Vette Cause I am so sick, on that blow shit I'm on that gang shit, Chief Keef ain't bang shit Lame bitch, Outer lame bitch No missy me she think that I'm Lil Wayne bitch I'm wildin' in my bed she wanna run wit' me Run wit' me, run wit' me I want the beat to be 10 minutes long dawg And stop until this bitch 10 minutes And the pussy and I'm all up in it Shawty say she love me cause the clip extended Get the bussin' if they try to fuck wit' me Uma crash wit the Glock on me lonely Shoot that bitch by myself don't need no homies Shoot that bitch in her face if he want fo' Shoot the bitch in the bladder if he want smoke Get to talkin' like they really really want smoke My niggas on that and they on go And they already know that I'm rollin' Shawty wanna fuck me cause my pockets swoller I go to turning up soon as the beat end I got yo' bitch suckin' dick on the weekend, on the weekend, on the weekend