

3am

YoungBoy Never Broke Again

Ferno Spazzin' on this motherfucker
My Brother!
Ayo 'Llari, this shit fy

I wonder how the Rolls look in Bogata up at three in the mornin
g
Feel as no one fiending for you like I do, fiending for blood l
ike I do
I feel no one gon' love me like my mother, I'm straight from th
e gutter, go to war with my brothers, mmm
How I'm suppose to trust 'em when they competing with each othe
r, some shit you just don't do

I heard them niggas inside, I'ma pay for to clear out the room
I heard them niggas been tryna compromise
Tellin the other side when we move
Shorty so ran through it's a shame
Fuck with me when you through with your manes
Fuck up that money charge it to the game
Stackin that shit you better not spend a thing
Codeine, THC, sit on top of my pain
He get left in the streets, hittas blow out his brain
Nobody know nothing 'bout it
Behind this shit they riding
Bro been gone off Roxies
Real pallbearer running with them gravediggers
Tell them niggas put the body on side me
I'ma choose by choice, Don't involve my heart
Calling bro but he probably on a high speed
Nobody know nothing 'bout it
Behind this shit they riding
They riding, they riding

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Nobody, nobody know nothing 'bout it