

50 Shots

YoungBoy Never Broke Again

Who made this shit? TayTay made the beat (Mask on- Mask on-)

Mask on tryna slang the other way (Baow, baow)
Burn that bitch, take off his face, youngin can't control that Drac'
You better get out the way or you might be who die today, mm
Tell 'em bring that shit this way, we gon' see what murder say
Got my wig on, prolly in the city
With a dirty stick and some shit that's sticky
In the murder zone while I'm in their city
Spin they block around tryna kill the business
Through this bitch I ain't never scared
Murder bag tryna get you dead
Everything around me banging red
Hunnid rounds aiming, taking off your head

That's a hit stick with a green flag that's tied around
Blick shit, catch the whole clique and then we knock 'em down
Duck, duck, goose, they runnin' around
Out here tryna pop a duck, no stoppin us
But they got one bitch that's think he fly, we euthanizing him
On Henn like Taaka vodka with my partner Herm (Partner Herm)
Soon as I think I'm followed, turn, out windows, let our choppers burn
Niggas talking 'bout they won't see me, shit, let the top down and you see m
e, bitch
Got fifty shots, two separate sticks, plan on making shit irrelevant
FN with that scope on, nigga, this that skully shit
Starting to think my head gone from these dead skeletons
Riding round with a redbone, nigga, I don't want the bitch
Ten grand I'll pass 'round 'cause they just wanna catch me with my

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Depressed bad, I ran out of Xans
Take the beef, put it in that pan
Hundred grand to grant Ten out the can
Pussy nigga hating, fuck it, you a fan
Toting something for to heat you up
Smoking loud with the windows up
Jugged the bitch out two hundred grand
Tell 'em fuck 'em, I don't give no fuck
They ain't banging me, but they bang to somethin'
Where I think he's from I'ma catch the bitch
I been preying on him with intelligence
I be starting to think I got murder senses
Bitch, I think of bread and that money come
If you say I'm broke, I'm forever bent

Tell your boyfriend I'm another rich
Acting nonchalant from that muddy shit
Dumping G's on that sluggin' shit
Car full of guns like the Terminator
Toting something that I'll static with
Sherhonda ain't never paid for no cable
Niggas stay riding in a different Benz like a sports-inator (Yeah)
Get mad on suicidal shit
Back to the north, tryna get it blazing

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