

Adapted

YoungBoy Never Broke Again

(Any last words?)

My, my (Berge always flexin')

My team, my team in the hood die 'bout me, nigga

I- like, they probably ain't gon' understand what I'm sayin'

But, like, you just gotta catch it

I- we from deciment- different sections

She was fuckin' with lil' nigga, I was fuckin' with that boy

These people, they were never with me, they happy that I finally saw it

I got plenty foreigners in my yard

I done made it out them trenches, now my mansion large

Bad bitches, they always with me, I'm adapted to this

All this money, I keep it 'round me, I'm adapted to this

Designer clothes, swear to God I'm adapted to this

Big old house on top the hill, I'm adapted to this

She wanna fuck me, but I don't and I'm adapted to that

Eighteen bodies, I swear to God I love to get shit whacked

SVJ, I swear to god I'm adapted that that

Since I was sixteen years old, bitch, I been rich and I ain't goin' back

I'm adapted to this, I'm adapted to bad bitches

I'm adapted to finsta, stalkin', she tryna get 'em hit

I'm amused to get used, give my bag to all these bitches

I'm addicted to you, I'll get rid of all these bitches

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