Ben Lomond Mountain

YoungBoy Never Broke Again

Soon (Mhm, mhm)
Ma' I got a family
(Gangsta Grillz)

High inside the mountains, Salt Lake
Can you hear me from Ben Lomond (Ben Lomond)
Rocky, down the route that I take
All this money, I ain't never lonely

Hope you didn't lie when you said you were mine
She did, got me with dark eyes on a bright night
Bro gon' keep his pole if it cost his life
I can't get distracted, know it's tactic, prototype

Maybach Fordomatic, highspeed chase, I ain't with the hype
She gon' blow up me all night, 'til I come over or give in
She say all these things I did, made it, I'm the man I'm is
I don't need no help to raise the kids
Nah, mama, I'm a star
Saw it in the spot and I played with the toy
Come from the jungle, straight out the safari
Just like my brother, young nigga Matt Hardy
Go to the lot and cash out on a car
Don't even drive it, I don't show to no parties
Shorty play with my heart like she got a guitar
California persona, pull up in Ferrari
I want that set with the VVS stones
When brother come back, I designer my home
Baby mama I'm sorry, I'm Chanelin' my daughter
I might diamond her barrette, including her comb
Lord Father, I pray that my daddy come home
For some time Montana been holdin' me down
I see through the bullshit, now I'm with the view
With the affirm paint on the wall

High inside the mountains, Salt Lake
Can you hear me from Ben Lomond (Ben Lomond)
Rocky, down the route that I take (Rocky down)
All this money, I ain't never lonely

She told me that she go to Weber State
Grew inside the area by Ben Lomond
I told her train like that, don't break, don't lose faith
Stay with that money you will not be lonely
Rosetta, trendsetter, Jay-
Z ain't no 'feller, created my way (Created my way)
Yeah, I be 'bout whatever, slow down for the better
Just stay out my face, no lecture like reverend
Cousin Meechy, that Kevin, he known for to break in your place
Dirty rod, I'm known for to stay with a Drac'
YoungBoy known for to make sure her heart break
Wonder if she can hear me from Ben Lomond
I'm on the mountain at the crib in Salt Lake
Stoner, I'm livin' my life like a loner
One hundred, I'm with it, whatever it take (Yeah)
Shorty bogus, her love fake, so I just put her in rotation (Yeah)
Chrome Heart for my son's shades, got GT still buy a Bentayga

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I been workin' so hard I ain't even notice nobody was sleepin' next to me
Ask me if I give a fuck, 'cause this new money is keepin' me so cozy

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