

Boot Up

YoungBoy Never Broke Again

Damn Max, this one's too hard
D-Roc

Hold on, hold on
Oh, ain't none of y'all 'bout murders (Ooh, yeah, yeah)
They know we love to step on shit (Yeah)
A switch on back, I burst 'em (Bah, bah, bah)
[?] white T-shirt, we Durked that bitch (Huh?)
Get a new toe tag, we murk 'em
They be sayin' YoungBoy a dirty bitch (Kentrell)
I got these hoes talkin' 'bout they ain't fail, huh? (Bitch)
I got lil' shawty wanna fuck, she already been everywhere
I know this stanky ho ain't talkin', she done been everywhere (Yeah)
I told that bitch, "Stop all that stallin', let me go get in there"

Hold up (Oh, oh), I'm Polo'd down (Down)
Make yo' ho come blow me down (Down)
Got a .38 and a hammer burner
Got a AR with a hundred rounds (Grr)
Monkey nuts, this bitch got monkey nuts
Come on now, bitch, come and test yo' luck
We gon' make you bite the dust
Who that is that plan on strikin' us? So we can wipe 'em up (Baow, baow)
That be that chopper talk that make them pussy niggas tail talk
I'ma call Cell, bitch, play with us
I ain't seen Ben? time to suit up
Timmy gettin' our motion granted
Jumpin' fresh, [?] dope and haul in

Boot up, boot up
Bitch nigga, yeah
Been down to serve ten years just 'cause he left a nigga dead
(Still out his mind)
Boot up, bitch, boot up
I bang green, I bang red
We gon' flash a cutter in this bitch and they gon' have to call the paramedics

Hold it steady, aim with precision shootin' that blicky
This Adderal not Penicillin
I'm tryna send some shit straight through the ceilin'
Before we die again, get no attention bitch, with yo' irrelevant ass
Car got false plates with, that's stolo taxed
Bro got his Glock taped with a drum, not mag'
I'm on his ass, when we get on his ass, he better not freeze up (Up)
Shawty on my ass, but, I don't want her ass
I ain't tryna tease her (Her)
I make her feel brand new, then straight delete her
That's my lil' Boss Baby, go to thuggin', I call her Murder Amunita
Y'all ass be on sudden shit, YoungBoy be on all of that
Get the drop, I send the blitz, I ain't stoppin' shit, no fallin' back
Pussy want to Insta' beef, he Tweetin' and I see all of that
Head hunter all on the road
Get off house arrest, I'm gon' spread all they ass

(Yeah, and I'm with it)
Hold on, hold on

(Stop playin' with me, bitch)
'Cause ain't none of y'all 'bout murders (Yeah)
They know we love to step on shit (Oh, yeah, yeah, yeah)
A switch on back, I burst 'em (Bah, bah, bah)
[?] white T-shirt, we Durked that bitch (Huh?)
Get a new toe tag, we murk 'em (Go, go, go)
They be sayin' YoungBoy a dirty bitch (Kentrell)
I got these hoes talkin' 'bout they ain't fail, huh? (Bitch)
I got lil' shawty wanna fuck, she already been everywhere
I know this stanky ho ain't talkin', she done been everywhere (Yeah)
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Hold up now, oh-oh
Free them slimes
You already know how it is, we still behind enemy lines
Hold up now, oh-oh
We bangin' 'til the end, nigga, believe that
You bitch ass niggas gon' bleed behind this (Woah, woah)