

## 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 paramedi  
cs

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)