

Burn

YoungBoy Never Broke Again

(Hey JB, you sauced up)
Mhm (Mm-mm)
Yeah (Mm-mm), yeah
Mhm (Hm-mm-ah)
Yeah, yeah (Ah-ah)

In the streets, we sleep inside the paint (Paint)
Makin' sure we modified all these guns right (These guns), guns right (These things)
Before you know, though, I can't even think (Can't even think)
This bitch talkin' 'bout that I don't do nothing right (I'm sayin'), nothing right (Nothing)
And I see your emotions running over, oh, I'm a soldier
From the start, I know I should have told ya, and now you know, girl
There's a whole lot of money up in my world, but I can't buy her
She be on and off, it's getting on my nerves, I watch this all burn

It's just me and my niggas, ain't have a hand
And these rebels come straight out the Taliban
In them gutters, look at it like motherland
I couldn't beat 'em by fightin' in the cutter can
I done conquered the bottom, no gimmick
I'm the head of this business, a money man
Had to get up and get me some money, man
'Bout that paper, we taking one off again and again
This the last model thing for one of my children
I heard my cousin go spin a penny
You ain't hear about Top, I don't leave no witness
Had them youngins with the block, double back every minute
Staying with me all night, I'm gonna kick my penny
Put a box on the Glock, let it clap, I ain't missing
I just shot my shot with two bad bitches
Be like every three days I got new money

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Mad, they mad they look like turtles
Run, they run, they jumping on her
I'm coming, I'm coming, she want me to hurry
And don't play, you'll die tryna get me discouraged
Suburban, get in it, tear up your curb
I bought her a pendant, the bitch, she a bird
She know I'm a snake and she better beware
I done turned up the place, she don't tell me a word
Bentley Mulsanne, she driving a Crow
They remember her name inside of the store
The burgundy Kelly bag, it's tote
I'm just ready to spaz, you play with my ho

I'm saving up to buy my daughter a boat
My son skipping three and I told him he four
We'll bond for the ride and forever you're five
And your mama be trying, but she know how it go

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Tonight, I'm rolling in tight
Alright, I need me more lights
Diamonds all on me like lights
Oh, she just wanna be five
Told me she wish to be five
Killers been with me since knee-high
Free G-baby, that's my Baba