

Clear

YoungBoy Never Broke Again

Goddamn, BJ made another one

I come through the door, I walk through the door, I turn up for real (I turn up for real)

I'm clean in the snow, hoppin' down on yo' ho and you know how that is
Gotta pour me a fourth for to clean out my grill
You catch up, you can have her, she found me for real
Run it up, I been havin', I count up for real
That's a Audi, that's him and mount up in the clear (No)

Yeah, bitch want me to turn her on to my swag (My swag)
Poppin' these ceils, and I'm poppin' these tags
Popped at that nigga, I popped his ho
Shoot at them niggas, and pullin' off fast
Know that I put a knew tag on his toe
Know that I'll buy a new bag for the ho
Know that I'll buy a new Jag' on the road
Know that I'll buy a PT for my bros
Whole PT, drink all night long
Geek, not sleep don't call my phone
Tell that ho, "Leave me 'lone"
She stick on my side if I'm right or wrong
She'll never leave me ohh
They know that I turn up, I turn up
I walk in, you know I'm the freshest, been hustlin' from sun down to the sun up
Know these niggas gon' die, they tried pressin', no interview, no I do not do no presses
With that money, been liftin', look like I been pressin'
I'm likin' her figure I love her complexion
You know that I dig it, I said it, she sexy

Yeah, bad bitch, young, wild, with long hair (With long hair)
Go dumb on that hoe, I turn up on that ho
I go buy her and put VVS stones on that ho
[?], take Maybach to the store
I keep factory on, with Forgiato
They lookin' for YoungBoy like "Where's Waldo?"

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I get her whenever I want her
She know for a fact that I'm on her
They play and I'm leavin' shit dead on the corner
At your house, up in traffic, where ever they catch you lil' nigga
Youngin' up the Glizzy tryna bone 'em
Tryna fuck her it's fuck you lil' nigga
Know we tryn' put you up with your niggas
Shoot your body, and knock out your liver

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I come through the dark, I walk through the dark, I turn up for real (I turn
up for real)
I'm clean in the snow, hoppin' down on yo' hoe and you know how that is
Gotta pour me a fourth for to clean out my grill
You catch up, you can have her, she found me for real
Run it up, I been havin', I count up for real
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