

## Closed Case

### YoungBoy Never Broke Again

Look, I heard these broke boys all hungry and ain't eaten, nigga  
I heard these rap niggas hatin' on me and want beef, nigga  
The FBI had took me down, they ain't wan' free me  
Say I'm the reason who behind the killin' season

Helicopter on top me, I get gone, I'm not slowin' down  
Left his partner, ain't try to pick him up, he got gunned down  
Pussy niggas be dissin', gon' get bust, what the fuck wrong?  
High as hell and I'm stayin' fresh as fuck 'cause my money long  
I got a direction with this shit, I want real estate  
I say better not test me in this bitch, what them killers say?  
4KTrey, ain't nobody safe, spray inside this place (Grr)  
Shoot the K, up your shit too late, gon' fuckin' die today

Claimin' that he know me, but I know where this pussy stay  
Come out late (Uh), closed case, bitch  
Youngin with that switch, he let off rounds, ain't got no feelings  
Blicky jammed, blicky jammed, oh shit, oh shit  
Shorty say that she just can't leave me 'lone, wit' her fat ass  
Need a secret lair inside my home 'cause I'm Batman  
And know I can keep chains, bustdown hang on my pants  
Body hitter, Patek no buss down, you knock off that man  
Who walk in that bitch on money shit? like Rue SanTan  
Who they know stay on that dummy shit? Like a madman  
Bitch, I built a jail out like I'm Pablo, just 'cause I can  
Bitch, they know Ben 10 young Gustavo, that's my right hand

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Diamond rings, RM, and diamond chains put on top my wife  
Makin' sure this shit ain't never goin' wrong, 'cause my life ain't right  
Down bad, I'ma take your stripes, buy a Cat and erase the stripes  
Burn 'em all, know the bitch ain't right, knock 'em off, I fuckin' might  
Slang the steel, better shoot to kill, fuck up, that's your last night  
Bop-bop, get your mans right, two hands and I stand tight  
Doin' some dumb ass shit, gettin' on this bitch about that fuckin' hype  
I support this bitch, smoke nothin' but spliff, just like a fuckin hype  
I don't put up with shit, switch out you quick, you want that? Do it right  
I ain't that type of man, soon somethin' go down it gotta go wrong  
Law won't find out shit, accept this hit and you go do it right  
I'ma accept half of this bag, I got stolos and supply chrome

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