

# Cold World

YoungBoy Never Broke Again

(Pipe that shit up, TnT)  
(Damn, Kai, you goin' crazy)

Look at me, bitch, say yeah  
Look at this, fill up the bag  
She say "YB, I'm where you at," she wan' see me, I call right back  
Hold up, why they can't even know her?  
She take off her shoe, pour a deuce in the Nova  
Finna suit up, pulled up in 'Bach, ain't not chauffeur  
Any day, decide to take me there  
How Chanel had to switch up  
It's a cold, cold world

Jack-in-the-hat with the fur  
Where you goin'? Chasin' racks, don't forget to hit me back  
He be tryna see me presidential, send a Cadillac  
Got a new Chanel bag, inside, it holdin' them bands  
When Pharrell drop, I go cop it, I'm too classy for the cam' (Uh)  
I'ma run up them racks, make it do what it do (Uh)  
I Givenchy the hat and I Prada'd my shoes (Prada, uh)  
Tell me you proud of me, proud of you too  
Mello, come from the bottom, just look how I grew  
Racks, bitch

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Lil' Top, Five, Slime  
I'm pushin' up on ya inside a Tacoma, I probably come back in a Benz  
From the gutter and heaven, from where my granddaddy gon' tell me that they  
ain't my friend  
They all murdered my cousins, I swear on my brother to not gotta burn by my  
kin  
With my mama, we struggled, she cry up a puddle, I'm telling you never again  
I won't argue when them racks in  
I done brought the pack in  
Four-door my expressway, then we smash it  
I just bought some diamonds for to match my belt and jacket  
I know she won't never find another, I'm not average  
Had to grab this ho and tell her

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Call me whenever you want it  
On me, we be on 5100  
I'm in the spot with them gunners, they only for me

I take 'em and punt 'em, these young niggas pressin' up on me  
She drivin' whenever I need  
I, I make the bitch say please (Let's go), please  
I'm ready now, go proceed  
I got the AP whenever never I look at the time, I don't even read  
I'm tired of this nigga, he steady just wastin' my time, I tell him to leave  
Young nigga rascal, slime, he ain't even tell me, I know that he bleedin'  
I'm movin' in front of the line, jump out the ride and fuck up the scene

No more Amiri  
What?  
So what you prefer?  
Mm, Chrome Hearts  
I just put all that shit on  
I don't, I don't give a fuck, honestly

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