

# Cross Roads

## YoungBoy Never Broke Again

(Suede, this my shit)  
All the way home (Trauma Tone)  
All the way home

Crossroad, I know  
Tonight somebody won't make it home  
Out here on my own  
Somebody tell me where I went wrong

I need ten of 'em  
Too rich for that bullshit, all these niggas gonna make me tend to 'em  
Nigga came up out the bullpen ridin' with a full clip, I say give it to 'em  
I'm the one took that L  
They who gained, they ain't win nothin'  
Tryna get over his pain, leave a stain, okay

Caught a nigga lackin', got him 'round my way  
I'ma move around, you just pull up and spray  
Meet me in Valley Park, get the payment after dark  
Homicide ridin' down 38  
Brainstorm at night, don't see nothing  
Look for you at night, guess that love shit, it don't mean nothing  
These killers with me, they mean all harm, oh  
Lost in the streets and that shit taking my soul  
They'll step on me, shit, that's for all that I know  
Back against the wall, I'll blow my pole  
Trapped, I ain't get no code  
I don't owe them shit, probably owe my bros  
My love on full, I'm fucking on her with no rubber  
It's gutter, I struggled  
I let her go shopping for me 'cause I know that it's all on the muscle  
Teach you how to hustle  
This Givenchy 'fit I got on that you bought me, these hoes love it  
Brand-new whip, tell them people don't touch it  
Fear of God on, they can't tell I'm clutching

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Maserati truck (Skrirt, skrirt), I'm gone  
Murder, I'ma pray that I make it back home  
Dump dead, Q feel everything gone  
Dave dead, I just want everybody gone  
Late-night blues at the cemetery  
Go and catch a body, I'll see you in Heaven  
Northside 38, 4Trey steppin'  
Green leave you red, that's flag activity  
Stay sticked up, that's real infinity  
Big bro chemist in the kitchen  
Young bad bitch, I ain't got no chemistry  
Gravedigger chain, that's history  
I know for a fact broke niggas not feelin' me  
Nigga, just keep your distance

I can bet a hundred racks that they plan on killing me  
Fuck that, better yet, bet a million

All the way home  
All the way home  
All the way home  
All the way home

Crossroad, I know  
Tonight somebody won't make it home  
(I bet these bitch-ass niggas won't make it home)  
Out here on my own (Fuck 'em)  
Somebody tell me where I went wrong