

Cut Throat

YoungBoy Never Broke Again

Look here, bitch, aye
Ima' kill yo' stupid ass, and then Ima' murder them too, you heard me?
Skeeo you crazy
You already know how I get down, Ima' do ya' dirty
K4 produced it

I got them baby tens and baby sheeps, nigga
And if you see sumn, cut clean and then it come from 3
Pussy talking bout' that he gon' murder me
How we sprayed the whip, and left you stretched out in the street (Bitch)
Bitch Ima' B out that B, know nun' but keep this shit G
Know that you know I zipped that nasty bitch from playin' round with me
I sit back saw that's who gettin in her mind, she was playin' with the slime
Murder weapon tore up they whole section, bitch go catch it now

Oohhh god, I'm so scarred
I'm tryna send a bitch to yo' front door
I'm in my backyard cutting billy goats by the throat, oohhh

I heard they tellin' cops on me, no they can't stop nun'
I'll have big Junior run down with that choppa, and he pop sumn'
You pussy niggas cut from window, I create that hot summer
Feinin' for blood, murder my medicine, I'm tryna' rock sumn'
Hang out the window, let that .30 burst
Im out my mind, I'll have them slimes come and wet up the church
These hoes been tryna' take what I done earned
You'll get your motherfucking head bust, what you deserve
Before my fame me and B spinnin' curbs
I got my father on my right, and got the devil on my left
I talk to both of em' through the night like "Who wanna put sumn' on a shelf
?" all for me
And I promise for to glorify your name all through the streets

Bitch play with me, I'll leave momma in the street, I'm Murda Man, ahhh, ouu
u-ouuu-ouuu
This pussy nigga want a song, and I just wanna bust his fucking brain, ahhh,
bow, bow-bow-bow, bow, Top I can't be tamed
That be my time after dark, It's gon' go down bout' my shark
That nasty bitch a fan of all my opps, get hit with that saw
Im in a mansion in Los Angeles I'm pressin' that tar
Bro put five holes inside your head soon as they press up your car
Momma the reaper got me, they ain't saw what I done saw
Momma them people on me, they tryna' inject my arm
Security soon as they hit Gravedigger Mountain ring the alarm
Why the fuck Deja left this mountain, knowin' they gon' come
Them niggas know I ain't scared, you better leave Lil Top dead
Bitch hit me all in my head, heard what the fuck that I said
You in my city bangin' blue, I'm tryna leave ya' ass red
I have Blueblack come work that tool, he say he know where you stay
I keep a gun like I'm Waun, or jack yo ass like I'm Guss
Bitch this that fam I'm screaming "NBA" it's murder with us
Mane, tell them bitches take this off my leg, to hit Toys-R-Us
Tryna spend a bundle of my money, fix my bond with my son

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Be spending daylight in dark, it's gon' go down by my heart
I said "I'm strictly richly sippin' ion' know shit bout no bars"
They say K2 make me dangerous, I stopped that shit it was hard
I'm clearly thinking, I say "Leave that nigga dead in his yard"
I say "I'm in here with my crazy man, he gon' have them hittas' slangin' tha ngs"

All behind his daddy name, bust that nigga fucking brain
She'd give a cutter to Kayden too, tryna play me I fuck over you
Them bitches wearing my camo, but can't cut up like a soldier do
Remote control that pussy boy, I heard they controlling you
Hit that boy up with a combo, cutter kick like Jimmy Lou
I don't watch the news, who the fuck is you?
I'm having dreams bout' getting you hit, bitch I'm gon' murder you, bow
Make that pussy cool, please do it cruel
That rapper started hating on me, he ain't make it through
Yo BM beat that pussy blue, I'd probably sign her too
I ain't trusting not a fucking thing, play see what I do

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You heard me? Top I can't be tamed nigga
K4 produced it
I get at shit man, you heard me?
I been plucking em' back to back
Pussy ass nigga, fuck you
Skeeo you crazy