

Deep Down

YoungBoy Never Broke Again

(What up? Ken, let me talk to 'em)
Deep, deep down, yeah, yeah
Deep, deep down, yeah, yeah
Deep-deep, deep, deep down, yeah, yeah
Deep, deep down, yeah, yeah
Deep-deep, deep, deep down, yeah, yeah
Deep, deep down, yeah, yeah
Deep-deep, deep, deep down, yeah-yeah
Deep, deep down, yeah, yeah
Oh, they want my soul, I got my pole
I let it go anyway, God say
I bring my pistol where I go
Oh, oh, oh

Deep, deep down in the water's where I was raised, hey (Ooh)
You'll probably find the gun we knocked your mans off with
Choppers and alligators turn you to sandwiches
They eat you up 'round this bitch, amen
Ooh, hallelujah (Hallelujah)
I worked for this, you run up on me, try to take it, I'll shoot you (I'll sh
oot you, pussy nigga)
Fuck these well-dressed niggas, new suit, put holes up in it
These niggas ain't play at all, rap niggas, they bored from pimpin'
I just mind my business, keep it kickin' or I'll kill you
I, DeSean, bitch

Niggas just don't know I'm taxin' all these hoes
My uncle Jay say, "Gas ain't cheap, can't ride for free, wanna ride with me"
These hoes want daiquiris, but I want lean
Sit back in peace and count my cheese, don't say a thing, bitch, please
Mississippi River ain't too far from where I was livin'
Five minutes, put your body in it, so many nights, we put choppers in it
Duckin' cops, whip full of stolen goods, we playin' robbers in it
Bway got a chopper and it's stolen with them coppers in it
Up it, pop it, then flip him, hit him, body rock him with it
Send him to the doctor, body locked up right after we switched him
I done seen cold, cold cases in this dirty system
These dirty hoes tryna break me when at times, I lift 'em
Tell 'em, I say deep, deep down in the water's where I was raised
Jump off the porch with dirty K's, then watch my mama cry 'bout Dave
Nobody safe, that's 4KTrey
Bitch, you wan' play? Put guns inside your face
I'll squeeze it 'til the metal break

Deep, deep down, we put your body, you fuckin' with me
Deep, deep down, them youngins hold it, they bustin' for me
Deep, deep down, I'm tryna bring you, you comin' for me
Deep, deep down, them demons keepin' you company

I wanna see if the bitch 'bout it
Make them hit your block with them choppers, oh, I, I
Please don't let them youngins get close up on your car side
You know YoungBoy got 'em on you, you gon' slip up and gon' die, bitch
Fifty back to back on your head, I put it on it
Niggas, they ain't smart, they keep playin', they know I'm on it
Skully get the drop on your ass, gon' run down on you

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