

# Digital

YoungBoy Never Broke Again

(Medusa, what you on, nigga?)

(We love you, Heavy)

(Say 10, stay dangerous)

Look

Digital scale with a digital pole

My old-head, he like to play baseball

He ain't gotta worry 'bout what I do 'cause I'm gon' get me some dough

Stack my money up and then I buy an old-school on 24s

I'm a motherfucking gangster, mama, thank you (Yeah, yeah)

I spent my whole life in war, my life in danger

That's on my backpack with a stack and I'ma spank you (Baow, baow)

Gravedigger fuckin' spin 'em, gonna stain 'em

So many chains, they might get tangled

This pack what I'm smokin' famous

Fillin' places, get it to the point where we just fight with bangers

YoungBoy just like Bruce Wayne

Paul Pierce, John Wall

This for to when I was locked up in the feds, ain't answer one call

Bitch, you know you better turn down, I'ma stand up

This money holdin' all my jeans down, can't pull my pants up

You seen 'em stop the stolo, spin around, unlock my window, thug

This clown-ass nigga gon' try to run then hit the ground as soon as it bust

Know I got it in the clutch

Do or die, no one to trust

Cold and my heart cold

Bangin' 'til I'm out of breath

Hustle 'til I can't no more

Smokin' joes to ease the stress

With my nigga, he a mess

We in the old model stock 'Vette

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I'm a motherfucking gangster, mama, thank you

Came out the yard with hard and now I'm rich and famous, oh, oh, oh

Been a felon since '17, they say I'm dangerous

'Cause they know every time they catch me, I got a banger (Yeah, slime, slim e)

Grandma died, I meant Baba, I picked up my prayer beads

Evil and don't like to talk, I think I'm a rare breed

In the city, know I bust brains, green flag, demon seed

Kill two, that's Siamese, I'm on the 8 right where the river be

Epitome, go tell 'em they can't get rid of me, nah

If my life a stick, my youngins, they gon' kill to eat, ah

I got four-door matte black Range Rovers, I got ten cars

Bought my mama a house in Houston and moved grandpa from out that North

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Yeah, this Slime, man  
Lil Top, this Slimeto  
You already know what it is, 4K Trey  
Northside 38, we put guns to the face, who gon' die today?  
Bitch-ass nigga, ain't nobody safe  
My old-head, he play baseball, nigga  
I'm tryna get me a Cully  
I'm tryna get me a Cullinan with the top down on 24s, believe that