

Dis & That

YoungBoy Never Broke Again

(Mommy, India got the beats)

(Leor, light it up)

Let me tell you, what?

(Thanks Yakree)

Fuck

They ain't let me in this bitch in a lil' minute and I'm bootin' up
They done let me in this bitch with all my niggas and I'm tooled up
These niggas got me fucked up
"YoungBoy, they got you fucked up?"
These niggas never touched us
Bitch, you know I'll get you busted up

They like "This that, this that", please get off my dick now
You know that I don't give no fuck, get mad and get yo' bitch gone
I'm like "Big stacks, big stacks", It's lil' YoungBoy and I'm rich now
All those gunners trail me 'round, while I'm ridin' through the town

Say, "Lil' daddy, calm down, 'fore I whoop you like my son, bitch"
Ridin' 'round on that dumb shit, hundred round drums in these sticks
I'm tooted up, I'm booted up, I'm out my body in this bitch
Stuntin' for that ho, you'll make a nigga leave yo' body in front that bitch
Clean I'm Fendi down, nothing but gang pendants 'round
Soon as I touch the city, they know it's murder in town
Yeah, I don't fuck around, bitch, I say "Bump it down"
Draw down with them dirty sticks and go to dumpin' 'round this bitch
I cannot stop buckin', bitch, I'm chewed up, drugs inside my body
I'm leanin' hard off that R, they a think I'm on the Roxy
They know lil' brotha ready for to spin, call 'em kamikaze (Spin)
Suicidal slime, if you don't stop 'em, know that he gon' pop ya
Quando 'bout that jump out gang (Yeah)
Make these niggas hold up
Nothin' but green flags around this bitch
These pussy niggas froze up (Gang)
They only zipped one of us up
Left five his brothers with they toes up
Pussy nigga with all that rapping, and he know what up
Play with me it's going down, nigga

My mama say "It's thug life in that Nawf"

That's where I'm found, nigga

My young nigga caught up in that drug life, he distributin' them pounds, nigga

Hold on, bow, yeah, let me do my dance for all these hoes

Hold on, bow, nigga, money fannin', then I touch my toes

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Man, tell that YouTuber or streamer whatever he is
"Stop playing wit' me, bitch"
You niggas ain't layin' like that, know them gunners layin' wit' me, bitch
I ain't got no Instagram, no social media, I wasn't talkin' to your bitch
Old ugly ass bitch, you disgusting, man, ya'll niggas make me sick

Oh, now I'm in this bitch, yeah, I'm on five sticks, yeah
Leanin' bad, it's lose or win, I'm divin' in yo' shit, yeah
This that slime shit, play dumb, lose yo' mind quick
Them who all them rappers hate
Nigga, know that's my clique (That's murder gang)

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Chippewa 38, Plank Road
We gon' leave 'em stretched, if you ain't know
Pussy nigga know how we get down