

## Double Cup

### YoungBoy Never Broke Again

Ha, double cup my styrofoam, 'cause you know I like my lean cold on ice

Thinkin' 'bout you late inside my room, 'cause you know I didn't forget about your stone cold eyes

Home, three inside the mornin'

And she blowin' up my phone, tellin' me she want me

'Member the first time I leaned off lean-lean-lean-lean

Know I make sure that she never want for anything

Her conscience still gon' make the phone ring-ring-ring

Might block her from my line, that's gon' make her pull up on me, come wait down

Huh, I don't know what's goin' on, but know that Patek could be brown, huh

I could switch the band up, no, don't make me flash out

Lure you out that room, now sit your ass down

You gon' stop that bad-mouth

Know it smell and I'm straight layin' 'round

Clingin' from brain down, grab her, push her brain down

Now you know I'ma leave a stain 'round, them fuck-

niggas gon' get banged down

Hold me down, told you, "You know I'd never lead you wrong"

They don't fuck with me, you know that I don't need 'em 'round

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Ha, you

How you been lovin' that dude?

How you love that nigga, you been schooled

Hate it when you sit at work and I do this

Play with my lean, remember I fixed up then I screwed a bitch

Know I love you deep, but say, not more than this, I say that's a lot

They'll ride around deep inside of a Honda Civic, with pounds in the ride (Yeah)

In Dallas and Houston, PT, gotta get it, I'm buyin' it out every time

Whatever we do, gotta make sure we get it, and you know they gon' hate on our grind

To the top, I'ma climb, try to follow up, a hundred gon' fall

I fuck up and I buy out the mall

I fuck up and it end in her drawls

Told that girl, [?] that's a log

When I pull that bitch out they gon' pause

I be drinkin' so much that I'm clogged

Gon' be drinkin' all the way to moon, I landed on mars

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