

Drop'Em

YoungBoy Never Broke Again

Ayy, turn me up Nin' (Uh, uh, uh)
Ayy, Lil Top (Uh, buh, buh, buh)
Ayy, we really in the streets with this shit boy (Buh, buh)
I can't trust nobody
Bitch, I'ma shoot VP if anythin' go wrong (How you bummin'?)

Shawty gave the drop and we popped and we popped (Yeah)
Catch the other nigga, we gon' drop (We gon' drop, yeah)
Pussy who gon' do it with Don Dotta, yeah (They won't do it)
Catch me prolly tourin' with them shottas, yeah
Roll that dope up
That nigga a bitch, I split his mans, yeah
Check the scoreboard
That's why he mad, them niggas lame, yeah
Posted up, grave diggin' where that gang at?
Lil Top, let's go
Bitch, how you be talkin' when your brains blow?
Bitch, blow your pole

Scary ass, dirty in my past with these hunnid rolls
Could teach a class with all these stacks, the way my money flows
Yeah, I spent three-fifty and more just for my fuckin' Rolls
Fuck, I give a bitch two-fifty or more, I bet I bust his dome
This that flexin' talk
I just pulled this bitch from out the bank, now watch that, make that, woah
Leave these bitches blind, I'm so shine the way this Patek spark
Rest out in the North, get my day one, I flip that cutter off
Pressure been applied, why I'm so up, it ain't my fuckin' fault
Ah, yeah, I say bump it down
Best not keep that talkin' out your head
I took fifty pounds, flew that shit from Cali to that bay
Bitch, don't turn around, I say just go down, gimme head
Police crackin' down, fuckin' beat the case, we bust his head
So fuckin' slimy, nigga, check your climate with your red
They say, "A-I ballin'," they say, "A-I bust a nigga head"
Get the drop up on 'em
I got ten just for where he stand
Do a pop up on 'em
They gon' leave 'em stretched before I pay

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Catch me prolly tourin' with them shottas, yeah
Roll that dope up
That nigga a bitch, I split his mans, yeah
Check the scoreboard
That's why he mad, them niggas lame, yeah
Posted up, grave diggin' where that gang at?
Dig up your bro
Bitch, how you be talkin' when your brains blow?
Bitch, blow your pole

Gave the drop and we popped and we popped 'em nigga
They done showed up and we dropped, and we dropped 'em
Pussy don't wanna do it with Don Dotta, with Don Dotta
Catch me prolly tourin' with them shottas, with them shottas

Nigga still-, fuck
Ayy, I'm still flexin', still steppin
I don't give a fuck (Ayy, yeah, ayy YB, whatcha on nigga?)
Don't know why a nigga be doin' all that ho ass shit (Turn me up four)
But you a gangsta (Yeah)
I bet those niggas around you be lookin' at you
Nigga, you a priv' bitch, yeah
I'm with the shit, you could suck my dick, nigga
Gang shit, no lame shit
You know what it is, play game, get your brain split (Yeah, nigga)
Free DDawg