

Factor

YoungBoy Never Broke Again

I walked in with it on my waist
Heartbeat like 808
We ain't got no time to play, wake up, do it, every day (Yo, vicky)

I told her I'm a factor (Factor)
I said, "I count my money backwards" (Hey)
I chase money fast, I chase that money bad, every day (Oh)
I ain't come in with no bag, I can't lay (She want me to see her)
Want me, come see her, but can't have my ETA (She want me, see her)
But I don't trust her, I can't give up my location, ain't no way
I took off fast, I'm drivin' fast, I'm on my way (I'm on my way)
I'ma have Montana put some slap in my Caprice
Just look how all this grew on me (Ooh-wee)

Ooh-wee, I say, "I want the Can-Am, no GT"
I want lil' shawty to stay on my side
In the back of the ride, she drivin' the V
I want you, count this last one for me, now (Come on)
Collectin' it, I'm confiscatin' that money, all through the town (Town)
Liter, slowin' down my route, I keep on pourin' up
I wan' see her at the very top of Alaska, this St. Lawrence
I'm in a foreign (Vroom), I'm flowin'
I get to that money, I know what I'm doin'
Inside of the bag, I'm keepin' it growin'
I got on her ass, she done got me goin'
I know that you see that I wanna win, better not leave me, no
I'm rollin' around, I got one in the head
From the North, I'm the leader, they know that I'm chosen
Mansory, my Rolls, keep the heat, I'll blow it
I'm number-one, I know it
She actin' young, so I told her

I told her I'm a factor (Factor)
I said, "I count my money backwards" (Hey)
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I ain't come in with no bag, I can't lay (She want me to see her)
Want me, come see her, but can't have my ETA (She want me, see her)
And I don't trust her, I won't give up my location, ain't no way
I took off fast, I'm drivin' fast, I'm on my way (I'm on my way)
I'ma have Montana put some slap in my Caprice

Hangin' out with my mama, I ain't never once tried to rekindle myself with t
he bag
I sit in the back, with that llama, protectin' my partner, I should've just
left you the bag
He gon' play 'til a real nigga stop him
He know I don't like him, he know I'll pop at his ass
All-black Timbs, my mountain swag
Four-door drivin', Ferrari glidin'
I'll be back out here once Christmas pass
They watchin' me
Can you tell me 'bout the things that you do see? Oh, oh
You ain't never gotta lie to me
"Man, Kentrell, let's talk, sit down on side of me"
We was drawin' symbols in the sand
Malibu, got me fed up, I see you, keep your head up
He ahead, us, he ain't really tryna get one in with us

I was stealin' my shit out the store, tryna share with my friend
He ain't havin' no problem with dough, I just get 'em and go, you gon' do it
, again
I saw this shit, ain't wan' shake up your hand
Ah, man, in your hands, you'll have your shoes and we make it
Surely I may come take it
Y'all, watch out for a baby, I'll leave
Make her come and pour a line on me, man
I can tell when this ho lyin', she take blue Xans
Fallin' around with the bands, you knock off her head, and get put in your h
and
I'm that nigga, they know I'm the man
I'm finna relap them, I don't care what they sayin'
Take the team and I'm flyin', unloadin', I'm plannin' to get fly as fuck wit
h my friends
Do this shit for my bro in the can, keep a gun, in my pants, gotta finish my
plan
I told that bitch that I'm a trapper, factor, no actor (That I'm a trapper,
no actor)
I count my money backwards
I count my money faster
G19, I blast them, I'm accurate, all the action

I'm a factor (Factor)
I like to count my money backwards (Backwards)
I chase that money fast, I chase that money bad, every day, ooh, ayy
I ain't come in with no bag, I can't lay
She want me to see her, but can't have my ETA (She want me to see her)
But I won't trust her, I can't give up my location, ain't no way
I took off fast, I'm drivin' fast, I'm on my way (I'm on my way)
Might have Montana put some beat in my Caprice
Now look how all this grew on me, ooh-wee