Fresh Prince Of Utah

Hollow tips stuffed in the head Cock it, pop this bitch, no stoppin'

YoungBoy Never Broke Again

Bow-wow Hold up, yeah, yeah Top, Top Uh, uh

It's a parade inside my city, yeah
Ass shakin', givin' head
No more county product of the feds
Flag green, the Cutlass red
Now watch, I cut up like Sherhonda, yeah
I'm in this bitch, who want me dead?
Uh-uh-uh-uh, yeah
Now bitch, I'm loaded feelin' myself
Right now, I'm not myself, I'm turnt up, got that iron in here
Yeah, I got it right by my belt
Them niggas plan on poppin' him, they know that he don't like them

This is a story all about how A pistol totin' kid named YoungBoy grew up in the Nawf Whole life in war, he got some money then he moved to Utah But still ain't stop from the top the mountain, he steppin', knockin' shit o ff, bitch Still with the clique, you know for shit, we don't switch I put this ho inside the trench, you try to diss Big Dump bitch, yeah Four Loko with some Hennessy on drunk shit Spray the whole crowd, don't use my aim so don't try me, I assist Perc' 30, bro brought Roxies Bought all the dirty Roxies My show the week the stock in Got your bitch, don't know where I been Parade in my city, plenty murder cases City players, outside playin' Hold up, think I see the pill man, I'm finna run out Xans Uh, you know I like to dance, stopped and watch me give it, yeah Shawty, yeah, this lil' bitch said, she wanna have my extra leg

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I'm locked in, I count Ms, I spend about a thousand, yeah

You don't wan' fuck with me, Slimeball sold Calicos
Girl, your plates off UC, we'll bang it out at the county call
Ten got three hoes, and bottom back from Valero
And FaceTime me on my phone, and let me watch while you take 'em down
Uh, you know I need a rachet bitch that be on rachet shit, with saggy tits,
fuck it

Baggin' bitches, I don't need them ones, I don't give one fuck, I'm thuggin' I love them hoes from out that north, know them hoes out that north, they lo ve me

Look, look, mm-hm-mm-hm (Get down)
Nigga tried to bust
Tried to get my shake back, know I'm rushin'
Tried to get my shake back by my cousin, nigga
Huh, the fuck you mean?
Double cup muddy, movin' sluggish
Saw me on Plank Road, me and Buster in the Cutlass, nigga

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