

Get It

YoungBoy Never Broke Again

(Beezo need cash only, ya dig?)
(Louie Montana)
This Lil Top, nigga
Damn, damn

Bitch, I'm with that shit, I make you all get to steppin'
Bitch, you play with us, I bet the laws ain't gon' help ya
Bitch, you know we step, y'all better all play it careful, huh
Bitch, you play with us, I bet your mama have to bury ya
And I could put that on Ten, we be steppin' on shit
Yeah, youngin sprayed another whip, went and bought another stick
I'm like, "Hold on," bitch, we get down, no, you can't rep off this
Yeah, tell 'em find another trick, this as gangster as it get

Play 'round, know it's gon' go down
I'm with some niggas hold they threes up and they hold they four down
I'm with some youngins throw them B's up, they'll shoot the sto' down
Shorty shoot that cutter and can't hold on
Bitch, you better get down or get your top blown
Poppin' plenty, spin for Beany, check my pendant, yeah, yeah
Kick my pimpin', syrup I'm sippin', probably with your mammy
Ratchet-ass nigga bootin' up 'cause he know he can
Slimes with 'em and they tooled up, you ain't gon' fuck with that
Get locked in jail, can't get no mat, I know they hoes, these niggas cap
This murder gang, you know I'm that
IG model, they get trained and I'ma fuck her from the back
Pocket full of funnel cakes
What that is? That's plenty stacks
Smell gun smoke, that's plenty gats

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Voices in my brain, can't seem to cope with all this pain, huh
Some shit ain't gon' change, I hold it down 'cause I'm a man
I shoot that stick at you, you bitch, I won't forget who said my name
They on my dick, just tell 'em don't forget to mention Murda Man
Hold on, bronem slidin', once they spot him, up and fire, then dirt the bitc
h
Stop yellin' tryna make security come inside, you dirty bitch
I'll make a grown man sit, crash, somebody get it
I get ignant on this silly shit, tryna make some millions
I been down for too long, don't nobody get it
I don't got nobody, be fuckin' lonely, not trustin' none of these bitches
I say, "Kamikaze," now come and get me, bitch, this how I'm livin'
Nigga tryin' somethin' at my door and ain't successful, bitch I'm wishin', I
say—

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