

Ghost

YoungBoy Never Broke Again

(Ayy, Lastwords)
Uh (D-Roc, D-Roc, D-Roc, D-Roc)

That's a hunnid, girl (Hunnid), did that money flow?
I was broke before, woah, woah
Put up with that shit with her, I don't really know
She like my foreign car, Rolls, Mister froze
Pull up all white lookin' like I caught the holy ghost
Baby, this a Cullinan, this is not no ghost (Ghost)
She told me that she like me, and say I'm her ghost (Ghost)
Woah, woah
Woah, woah, I just sing to you

I got too much fluid, I'm drippin' when I come through it, woah, woah
Swerve in the foreign, that's a woah, woah
And that bitch cocaine snow
She the same color, bankroll rainbow (Bankroll)
She want me to come up with it, she don't care about if my money run out
Tryna bang me something
Heard he say my name, he stuntin'
I can't wait until the day we burn him
And the Nawf was home
Broad day, I go through the window, comin' out that house with somethin'
Baby, I was broke
Now I don't know a hot summer, I don't know a cold winter (I don't know)
My desire adapted with my money
I just did it again, I just stepped on 'em (On it, I'm on 'em)
I got them hunnids from way back then
Put on that jersey, on back it say, "Kemp"
Swerve in that 'Burban with burners on him
I had the wire, I fifth that at her
I got the gunners on top of the rim, know that they all gon' dunk on somethin'
Dump at somethin'
Slide in the Maybach, stuntin', countin' up big rack hunnids, oh-oh
I shoot the gun at them niggas, they already know I'm comin', I got the M&Ms
Versace my nigga'nem, I wanna take me a jet out to London (Oh, oh)
Karat the diamond and everyone point us
And you niggas ain't on nothin', yeah

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