

# 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 something

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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