

## Goals

### YoungBoy Never Broke Again

6element

I took the top off the motherfuckin' coupe  
They closed the door, but I still made it through  
Flooded my neck, look how much I done grew  
Overtime for to make sure that I don't lose  
Run it up with my partner, give a lot to my mama  
Doin' bad, but I know that it's a lot for me to do

I was tired of doing the same thing  
Got serious, then I changed lanes  
They knowin' that we bust brains  
But ain't why I'm inside in chains  
Put my focus in the main business  
Lookin' for a half a ticket plane  
Tryna find somethin' that fit the description of my pain  
My name to some people ain't looked over  
Go find you somethin' to look over  
Since young, never been a pushover  
Got the bag like a book holder  
Nigga, you gon' make me mad and we gon' spin on 'em  
Did the dash inside a Lamb' and then he crash  
Ain't get a dent on him  
That's my lil' homie  
Remember posted at the store, I ain't have a cent on me  
One uniform, went to school everyday the same lint on me  
Needed help to stand up straight and then they bent on me  
Dirty bitch was catchin' fire and I wouldn't even piss on 'em

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Switched the motto, I ain't hit the lotto  
But my bag different  
Skippin' school with my dog, wasn't really tryna bag with me  
Fell in love once, but mm, I said my grandma was different  
I'm like, "Mm, I'm a millionaire, I ain't with the kidding"  
That's me just thinkin'  
Too much money, separate the bank  
2012, I'd use a shoebox  
I don't really like to talk, I ain't bein' rude now  
Three hundred thousand, it be for fashion  
And I still'll probably pass it up  
I don't give no fuck as long as we got a gat on us  
That's a new edition  
She don't want me, she feel like my heart old  
Why you want my heart, love?  
Take it slow, I ball on and off court

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