

# Groovy

## YoungBoy Never Broke Again

(Pipe that shit up, TnT)  
Yeah  
(DMac on the fuckin' track)  
Yeah  
Yeah  
Yeah, ooh  
I got it on right now

I don't see why the fuck they be tryna act like I ain't that thing (They know, they know)  
When they already know how I been holdin' these Ms  
When they know we left opps dead soon as we see 'em (They know)  
Takin' it from the North to the jet (Ah, ah, ah)  
From the cell to the house that's sittin' on top of the hill (Bitch, let's get it)  
Come and see how I live, bitch, what? (What?)  
Come check it out 'fore you ready to talk (What? What?)  
I got these foreigners that's sittin' in row (Ah)  
Whole lot of plaques that's goin' down my wall  
I got some shit that I'm waitin' to put on  
I got designer I ain't never worn  
I just got me some shit I'ma mix with VLONE  
Ain't no stealin' my drip (Ain't no stealin' my drip)  
Tell these niggas "Don't trip", 'cause I got it on me  
Ain't no sense for the lick if you ain't gonna click  
'Cause you're bound to get killed if you run up on me (On me)  
I wasted some bummy, I got a whole lotta money  
Keep me a fat ass real bad bitch  
Got a whole lotta kids, and I stack it up for 'em  
These people be talkin' 'bout me like they know me  
And I got the condo, bought the Aston Martin  
And I never stay once, so never catch me foldin'  
I got tricks and techniques like I'm [?]  
Shawty a freak inside of the sheets  
She turnin' a whole Chanel in the water (What?)  
Look at my neck and my wrist, it's a faucet  
Bitch, I'm way too saucy, so I bought it

Hold on, ooh, ain't never met a slime like this before  
Hold on, ooh, she ain't never had a nigga buy her this before  
Hold on, ooh (Ooh), paid for a lotta shit, kept most of these close  
I had more than three on my hoes  
And I come and get jiggy (And I come and get jiggy)  
I get groovy on these hoes, whole lot of sticks with me  
All these shooters that's my bros  
I check out, fly shit from out her Bentley, huh?  
These niggas be lackin' my codes (They cray)  
These niggas be lackin' my hoes (They cray)  
Your ho wanna stay in my home (They cray)

This ho wanna fuck in the Rolls  
Got heater on top of the McLaren  
My stylist be stuntin' me up, feel the love  
Don't know where it started, it got me like "Damn"  
Ain't no taxin' the rich, and that is including me (Me)  
Get 'round the bases and beat Uncle Sam  
You be talkin' that shit, but you know who I am

[?] this bitch said whoever I down (What?)  
Whip out my ... and lil' shawty said "Damn"  
I'm richer than Richard, ain't playin' with you means  
See, I ran it up quickly, less stress is on me  
And inside one deal gotta know that it's given  
I got your bitch up inside where I live  
Helpin' me pick out clothes, I give her the business  
So many in that thing, and I'm pimpin', not switchin'  
I got these chains and I'm livin' now  
Come get your bitch back like bowlin' ball (Baow)  
I'ma start the 'Vette and the bitch all great  
Every come, real rockstar, nigga, sweat  
You can't laugh too hard, you gon' get your ass smashed (Baow)  
Nigga sittin' on the skyline, writin' on track  
Shoot you from the back, then I permanent niggas red  
'Cause it be the same color as my flag

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Damn, that's crazy  
That's crazy, bro  
These niggas be likin' my clothes, they be tryna steal the swag  
These niggas be like my hoes  
Damn, that's crazy, that's cray