

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