Head Blown

YoungBoy Never Broke Again

Super E
D-Roc (I don't even know what I'm doin')

Okay, I'm geeked, I need a beat
Come from the streets, stay with that heat
Full of that lean, young nigga toting fully loaded
I'm shooting if I hear a peep
I ain't with the fuckery, I'm a real G
They know that it's up but ain't out of they reach
Shawty wan' fuck with me real bad
So I started with head, I make her go deep
I just dropped off the top on a Lambo
I just hit the pawn shop, upgrade my ammo
I put big diamond rocks on top my Hublot
You see I'm loaded but ain't slippin', get your head blown

Head blown straight up out of the system
Made nigga on the block with them killers
On go, gorillas, everybody official
Tricking bad, if he fall, I'ma lift him
If you loyal to me, I'm one hundred right back
If you want him domed, for a fact, I'ma clip him
I was down bad, I ain't blame no one, nigga
Since you using me, bitch, stay goin' to the fitted
D-Dawg in a cell, every time that he call, pick up right away
Ned up in jail from that boy, free Choppa Boy and RIP Dave
On god, these niggas ain't playin' my way
He could buck and run up and get shot in his face
I can see that they fake and them niggas be hatin'
You get put in position to knock out your placements, bitch

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I just pulled up and I hopped out on the curb
Bitch, I'm grippin', you probably slippin', what's the word?
I ain't goin' right now, I don't give a fuck 'bout what you heard
I up this bitch and go to shooting you stuck-up nerds (Knock him back)
I got out of my sack, I can't fuck up the bag
I'ma run up a check, I'ma never relax
I be keeping it cool, I ain't none of them dudes
You gon' run off on who and get shot in your back
If you play, you get boos, I was just on the news
For some stupid lil' shit, I ain't trippin' on that
When they said they want smoke, how I'm 'posed to react?
But they know that it's up and I'm stickin' to that
Bought a Rollie for her and bought one for my son

I'm a factor, relapse, now I'm ready to run
If I pull up, these pussy ass niggas gon' run
But they can't get away when I strike with this gun
Drop a bag in a minute, they drop and get sonned
Sippin' on lean and I'm smoking red Runtz
Osama one hundred, I call him, he come
Plus he a vet, he gon' go get it done

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