

# How to Love

## YoungBoy Never Broke Again

How to love, I'm sorry that I don't know how to love  
I'm sorry that I don't know how to love  
I'm sorry that I don't know how to love  
I'm sorry that I don't know how to love  
I'm sorry that I don't know how to love, (yeah)  
I'm sorry that I made you feel that way to change up

Think about all the times that you know you fucked up  
Criticizing me about all the hoes I done fucked  
Kept it real from the start I ain't ever change up  
I done been around niggas that I'm knowing  
You done fucked only here for my baby  
I ain't looking for no love, niggas change daily no  
I ain't got no trust if they ain't talking money  
They can't come around us, these niggas plotting so I gotta watch em  
I'm only sixteen and I'm living fast in a full time dream  
I hope ion crash invented it by myself  
Imma do the dash on my way from my cell  
I got apprehended didn't narc on narcotics said that I was targeted  
Took my lick went to jail you know  
I ain't say shit run it out the next day  
You know they ain't stop shit but up in court they wanna bam me  
Cause I be on that gang shit  
Wasn't familiar faces round that's a big lane switch for so long I was blind  
man  
I should've known this I wouldn't be wrong for saying that  
You ain't shit but I can't blame nobody but myself for this  
NBA Pap always told me never trust a bitch  
My brother Beanie always told me be about my business  
What you said hurt deep but I ain't ever say shit by any means  
I know Dave, I know Ari with me to keep it real from the start  
You were never with me (yeah)

I'm sorry that I don't know how to love  
I'm sorry that I don't know how to love  
I'm sorry sorry that I don't know how to love  
I'm sorry that I don't know how to love (yeah)  
I'm sorry that I don't know how to love  
I'm sorry that I made you feel that way to change up

Dave died at sixteen and I'm sixteen  
So you can't tell me that this shit ain't real  
Young nigga steady striving finna get a mil running with the same niggas til  
l the day  
I'm killed, and I was praying cause we knowing how we all live  
It was all good when we was just kids  
Now on the slick side we wanna do each other in (yeah,yeah)  
That don't make you innocent cause you don't keep it real  
Now you telling me that you done  
But I know the deal got my name tatted on your back  
But I knew you wasn't real this song can't explain how a nigga feel  
I'm sixteen girl come and let me love you  
You can live how you want  
I will never judge you to tell the truth  
I just wanna be there for you  
Sit and tell me everything that you been through  
I was down to my last cent

Nobody gave me shit  
Montana came in the picture showed me a lot of shit ever since I turned up  
Been in all kind of shit  
Dump said don't go looking for it if he play, blame him  
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I'm only sixteen  
I don't understand please understand that I don't know how to love  
I'm only sixteen I don't understand  
Please understand that I don't know how to love