

How We Get

YoungBoy Never Broke Again

(Berge always flexin')
(It's Malik on the track)
I seen murders, I seen killings, I seen all that shit (Yeah)
Mane, fuck that shit tell 'em Starr
I'd tell 'em 'bout how you had it hard
Mane fuck these people, Teelee, tell 'em
Kentrell always kept a rod
Show 'em my bezzle, how it shine, MaMa
Bae fuck these niggas, we got millions, tell them bitches I'm your wife, I a
in't no mistress

YoungBoy woppin' wit' that glizzy, good precision if I hit it
My children need clothes, if I wasn't rich I'm comin' rob one of you bitches
My heart so cold, when I run down I'm standin' over with that glizzy
Back to back, I'm on you bitches, headshot, Jig know I hit 'em
Back to back, my head hot, know nothin' but pop 'em on prescriptions
Tryna get my wife to help me lose these babies
Margiela fashion, I'm steppin' like Dab Daddy, your bitch wish she had me
Bat you in your shit, this ain't no plastic this bitch chrome, it crack you

I seen murders, I seen killings, I seen all that shit
It ain't nothin' that ain't heard of, you better hide your feelings all 'rou
nd this bitch
Fuck around and you get murdered, you know I hit your ass with that switch
We caught up in killin', I know they don't feel me, how worse can I get?

My daughter fault I'm feelin' down
My son cry, I don't want 'em 'round
I ain't dumb, I calm it down, that bitch recordin' on that phone, I ask MoMo
help me leave it 'lone
Left me all alone at grandpa house, but shit I moved out, I'm strong
Plus, get it on, soul probably gone from playin' with that heater
Playin' with that pen, I hunt the reaper
Bitch, I'm tryna get even, hit 'em with that ether
They don't know about my cousin Skully, fuck all them people
I can't wait 'till I can show 'em somethin', bitch, can't wait to meet you

Bitch, I got murder in my eyes, all I know is to hit
I told my grandma my heart broke, and that's something God can't fix (Die)
So, when my pockets runnin' low, I go take me a hit
That nasty ho ain't want me then, now she all on my dick
I guess she heard through the wind that I'm payin' for some shit
Momma ain't want me in the streets, she had took my first blick
So many nights in the room, feel like I ain't exist
Behind my nigga Juan Don, I'm tryna get you split
The last Skully scene we pulled, he had screamed like a bitch
You better know just what you doin' tryna lift up your fist
I got my cousins in that water, tryna kill all of the fish
They say my soul dead and gone from me aimin' a stick

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nd this bitch
Fuck around and you get murdered, you know I hit your ass with that switch
I still ain't been healin', I know they don't feel, how worse could it get?
Skully bought me my first green beam, like him, I pull a scene
Lil KJ gone, I miss my dog, my thug ain't get to live his dream

Ain't been the same me since Dump died, been hurtin' by any means
Cousin merked in front my eyes, this can't be life, ain't what it seems
Slept in cars wit' Q, watch Choppaboy hustle, that's what I seen
Suffer from abuse, misused by hoes that plot on how to scheme
Looked at as a joke, can't even cope, behind the mic I sing
In that murder town, I pull robberies, hit licks for many things

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It ain't nothin' that ain't heard of
You better hide your feelings all 'round this bitch
Fuck around and you get murdered
You know I hit your ass with that switch
We caught up in killin', I know they don't feel me
How worse can I get

In the mountain, still got that blick on me, I'm a real gangster bitch
I'll bat your ho inside her shit, Dej ain't never had picks
He playin' games, I ain't no trick
He chasin' me but I don't need 'em
Do one thing, I get you blitzed, despise in all disloyal creatures
I know, duck, soon as he hit, your whole clique put on the bleachers
Rosegold, lil slimey bitch, your ho be stealin' all my features

He be stealin' all our lingo, catch 'em leave 'em bad I mean it
Catch 'em bad after his next show, flex the whole car on Seguin
Ten still patrollin' metro, Houston, blow a bag wit' Beanie
Hangin' out that window from my last joce, know that rapper seen me
Pussy makin' statements with these words and I don't know the meaning
Sniper, who this faggot? Feel encouraged, cutter flash and ping 'em
Catch that joke? I'm stutterin' off my words, right now I'm in here leanin'
One new body for my birthday, try and setting that rookie death date
Blow, I take your shit, fuck what the ref say
Top, I'm NBA, I'm self made, I dig up graves, I put that on Dave
You pussy nigga, huh, bitch

I seen murders, I seen killings, I seen all that shit
It ain't nothin' that ain't heard of, you better hide your feelings all around this bitch
Fuck around and you get murdered, you know I hit your ass with that switch (Oh)
Haha, how worse could I get? (Hah)

Skully, bitch, how worse could we get?
Nigga hit, fuck 'em, hit bitch, haha
Nigga, how worse can I get (Slime)
Slatt, slatt, slatt, slatt (Hah, hah)
Slatt, slatt, slatt, slatt