

IN N OUT

YoungBoy Never Broke Again

I need to put y'all on a lil' game
'Cause I don't know, nobody ain't taught y'all no better? Or, what?
Huh, but come hear me out, though, learn a lil' somethin', take notes

Niggas duckin' P
Come and meet a bitch like me
Let you fuck me like you love me, but don't give a fuck if you leave
I ain't blowin' up your phone 'cause I don't need you callin' me
I like my nigga in a house and leave the streets to the meet

Bitch, I'm Big YB, this a new AP
You can take this dick then choose to leave
I'ma fuck you good, I'ma treat you good
Do one more thing, get raked like leaves (Wow)
I flood yo' chain, I ain't even they daddy, bitch
Don't even tell me, "Please" (Why?)
Hit yo' niggas like I'm Jesus, bitch, c'mon worship me

I be in and be out quick like a burglary
I already know the game, can't no nigga play me
He ask can he see me, I say, "Yeah," on IG (Ha-ha)
Treat these niggas real bad, bitch, you ain't [?]
Bitches go for anything, that's why these niggas hate me
I wear these pants like I'm the man, in the bikini gettin' a tan
Shakin' my ass, these bitches throwin' back
Outside, bitch I don't need no man
Turnin' all these niggas to fans
Drop a pic', and he like, "Damn"
Where you at? So, it can go down
I catch one of 'em back in town, givin' niggas the run-around
Tryna take me to pound town
Get me to LA downtown
Let me see you bust down on pounds
Take me to go shop around
Tell me you don't care what amount
Y'all hoes be stuck in the house

Uh, bitch, come turn me to a munch
Put that pussy on my tongue
Bitch, I'm hungry, I need lunch
Bitch, I shine, I already hate the sun
What the fuck with these niggas, pussy ain't richer than my son
What the fuck with these bitches, lame ass-ho ain't talk 'bout nothin'
"Frirt," there go them switches, now, you bitches get to runnin'
You gon' lose yo' lungs you fuckin' 'round
You buck one time, on top my game

Niggas duckin' P
Come and meet a bitch like me
Let you fuck me like you love me, but don't give a fuck if you leave
I ain't blowin' up your phone 'cause I don't need you callin' me
I like my nigga in a house and leave the streets to the meet

Might be outside with a scammer smokin' Za, that's rapper weed
You probably catch me in the studio, bae, droppin' a verse with me
Help him bust a couple plays, he done bought a purse for me
Take care of me like I'm his daughter, puttin' nobody first but me

Favorite rapper done flew me out, just to kick up on a mountain
That happened to how many of y'all? Exactly, y'all bitches ain't raw
Just be runnin' your Goddamn mouth
Just be heated thinkin' 'bout, at least make a nigga invest in y'all
You should wanna be your own boss, bitch just wanna name and call
Real hustler, I was raised in the South
I'ma get that money, no doubt
They don't need a handout, but, he know what I'm about
He gon' have to cash out, go and put on red sauce
Oh, niggas want me bad, now
And, y'all could never come back 'round

Niggas duckin' P
Come and meet a bitch like me
Let you fuck me like you love me, but don't give a fuck if you leave
I ain't blowin' up your phone 'cause I don't need you callin' me
I like my nigga in a house and leave the streets to the meet

Might be outside with a scammer smokin' Za, that's rapper weed
You probably catch me in the studio, bae, droppin' a verse with me
Help him bust a couple plays, he done bought a purse for me
Take care of me like I'm his daughter, puttin' nobody first but me

I be in, and I be out