

Kickboxer

YoungBoy Never Broke Again

(Mally Mall)

H2 Hummer, double-0, I went kickboxin' (Wop)
Prada with Givenchy coat, she went criss-crossin' (Yeah)
I hop out, went in the store, she told me, "Ye callin'"
I filled my coupe with plenty hoes, I went hot boxin' (Yeah)
I got a million dollars worth of diamonds on my body, slime (Yeah)
Racks gon' call my phone, he told me, "Top, you just too slimy, slime" (Yeah)
)
Racks all in my home (Bitch), racks all on my phone (Bitch)
I got these hoes runnin' 'round in thongs, she just bought me Burberry cologne (Cologne)

I told 'em get out the Yo 'cause I'm up in my zone
Bro gon' smoke out the pound, I'ma lay it right down (Oh)
Ran it back up, fifty-mill' for my tour
I grew up in the gutter, I'm straight out the sewer (Oh)
She was keepin' her distance, that money gon' lure her
They ain't knockin' my pimpin', she ready to do it
I reload it, I'm with it, I'm runnin' right to it
Any timin' I get it, when I ran into him
Alright, pills on the drop line, tonight
Ring, ring, can you stop that callin' my line?
That nigga jabroni, but Henry be on it, you know that he doin' it right (He do it)
I'ma leave with her friend and come back through the night
And this ho, she fantastic, that pussy was tight
Run it up, run it up, I just pulled up in a Benz truck
All of my diamonds so bright, Shyne been changin' the look (Hey)
All these Crips, they 'bout Tyquian, though
I keep bitches straight down, Milano
She know that I'm havin', I dress up in Bally
I switch it to tacky, she still let me tap it
She know that I love that 4MATIC (Uh)
Lil' shawty was ratchet, I switched her to classy, I turn up my daddy (Uh, uh)
)
My sisters got paper (Uh), my mama I manage
Fillin' up, undershirt unmanaged (Uh, uh)
Pop my shit in Walmart tee
Chinese restaurant, go eat (Uh, uh)
This bitch way from overseas (Uh), and I gotta dissect whenever she speak

H2 Hummer, double-0, I went kickboxin' (Kickboxing)
Prada with Givenchy coat, she went criss-crossin' (Criss-cross)
I hop out, went in the store, she told me, "Ye callin'" (Ye callin')
I filled my coupe with plenty hoes, I went hot boxin' (Yeah)
I got a million dollars worth of diamonds on my body, slime
Racks gon' call my phone, he told me, "Top, you just too slimy, slime"
Racks all in my home, bitch
Racks all in my phone
I got these hoes runnin' 'round in thongs, she just bought me Burberry cologne

Who got three M's? I'm gon' hit you through a wall
I got one million inside of Goyard
This shit ain't enough, make me feel like a child (Child)
Fifty thousand dollars Jesus piece, I lent them to my child (My child)

I throw out the challenge, tell 'em to take it to trial (To take it to trial
)
Obama coupe like a mamba, I ran up them commas, they see that I do
Lil' brodie, lil' brodie gon' stay with that llama, we pull up right on 'em,
he ready to do it
Lil' baby Latino, I'm callin' her mami
Put my state on a jet, a young nigga done flew it
I ain't holdin' enough for to buy me a jet, but I buy me a yacht on the water
we tourin' (Uh)
I ain't holdin' her up, she been bringin' me down
Smilin' on scene when they feel I should frown
When that alley go up, I'ma dunk on these niggas, don't fuck with these niggas,
they can't come around (Woah, woah, woah)
Henry so sick that he coughin', he know ain't no talkin', I'm pullin' up often
I ran out Miami, that's fifty somethin' thousand, I turn up my loft with coffee
I tatted my face, comin' straight out that eight, nigga brought up my name,
I offed him
Nigga play with that money, we chalked him (Top)
Nigga tried to come follow, I lost him
Nigga played like a snake, I done mothered him (Top, baow)
Ain't no internet games, I called 'em (Called 'em)
Boomer let it off on 'em, he sawed 'em (Bop)
Put them diamonds on diamonds, I'm flossin' (Top, Top)

H2 Hummer, double-0, I went kickboxin' (For real)
Prada with Givenchy coat, she went criss-crossin' (She went criss-crossin')
I hop out, went in the store, she told me, "Ye callin'"
I filled my coupe with plenty hoes, I went hot boxin' (Woah, woah, yeah)
I got a million dollars worth of dollars on my body, slime
Racks gon' call my phone, he told me, "Top, you just too slimy, slime"
Racks all in my home (Racks)
Racks all in my phone (Racks)
I got these hoes runnin' 'round in thongs, she just bought me Burberry cologne
(Bitch)
(H2 double-0, I went kickboxer)
(Turnt up on these hoes, I went hot boxing)
(My bro told me, "You too slimy, slime")