

# Letter To The North

YoungBoy Never Broke Again

(Turn me up, Dissan)  
(BJ on one)  
I play Madden, man aye I wanna play  
I wan' bang, aye I wan' play Madden with my nigga Johnny Mac again  
Aye fuck that, aye tell 'em drive my Rolls Royce back there in the dead-  
end (Oh)  
Aye, tell 'em, aye, see if my nigga back there  
(D-Roc)

With that shit, it's Strictly Drama  
Want a problem? Just tell me, I'll kill ya momma (Uh, yeah)  
Fuck these niggas, they ain't my dawg  
Everybody be comin' 'round be benefittin' up off me  
Tryna come up on me, I'll knock one of you bitches off  
I hate the way you bitches talk, just close yo' fuckin' mouth  
I ain't never comin' back and you mad I made it out that north  
You shouldn't want me to ever come back, low down, dirty clown  
Stay the fuck from 'round  
That ain't no hatin', in that big Benz my BM ridin' 'round  
I done seen Busta hustle, get it in, and watch 'em fall down  
Seein' him go hard for his girl than any nigga been around  
That's a real nigga, ain't never changin', 'nd he know how she slept around

I'll put a nigga in the trunk, like Willie T, bitch  
Make your nigga like that, mad he'll fuck a man and fuck his bitch  
I say I miss Big Cal-i and dead-eye, real G shit  
Mr. Reezie, know I bought them stolen cars for to creep with  
I been thinkin' 'bout Big Booley, nigga, yeah  
Don't think 'bout Kirk and I know it feel cruel, nigga  
I idolize niggas like Johnny Mac  
Shit, but, tell Big Grim that I ain't never been a fool, nigga  
I'm comin' back like I returned and left for dead  
If you in that north, made a statement 'bout my nails, I know who said, and  
I ain't forgettin' it  
I'm gon' kill ya, you gon' get it bitch  
Y'all done watch me break in houses all night, stood up on that block tryin'  
to make it out them trenches  
Ayy, say, my uncle called Beany, I wanna make a five-  
thousand bet 'cause I can see the Lakers winnin'  
Nigga, you better have my respect  
Any nigga comin' from out my set need a check, nigga, hit me up  
All Booley gotta do is tell me tie my shoes, I'm loadin' up  
I'ma heal that pain for you nigga  
You my uncle best friend, I'll slang for you, nigga, yeah  
You a big nigga, I put them diamonds on you, nigga, yeah  
Tell them 'bout that mountain, how you mobilin' up on they ass, dumb

I'm missing Kenny we'll meet again in New York, that boy caught that big cha  
rge, came home, I've been hiding from 'em  
Cause I know that's one nigga, if we got a problem, it's gone be a big war c  
ause he know Mari needed mama

Grandma died was trauma, now I'm Strictly Drama  
Sherhonda can you please send 10 to Doody mama, huh, huh  
Birdman, huh, drink a Boone Farm wit' you nigga

I put that choppa on something, put naw don't know nun' bout this, all famil

y I swear we came up struggling (we came up struggling)  
Fuck 'em all, and if you fuck with us, then we fucking wit' y'all

Say, I ain't standing 'round right now, take a shot at sum' if you'on fuck w  
it sum'

Nigga, we showed everybody love

They told me how my grandma got a minivan and took all the kids from the hoo  
d to Disney World

How you'on love us? Huh, uh, uh, everybody raise your hand if you from that  
north and we are to gather

I think 'bout Beezy, think 'bout BBall, huh, huh, I think 'bout Keisha, thin  
k bout Mrs. Rita

Deetra don't forget about 'nun of y'all

I've been tryna' find myself and get my whole life together

I'm sorry for all the people out our section that we done lost

And I'm sorry for all the people in our section in that north

Can't make it out, it's hard, and I can't help out all y'all

Gen with Kenny, like every day that used to be my dawg

This for my nigga Keedie, I promise one day you gone ball

I put that choppa on something, put naw don't know nun' bout this, all famil

y I swear we came up struggling (we came up struggling)

Fuck 'em all, and if you fuck with us, then we fucking wit' y'all

This for my nigga Hamp

Watch out when

Believe that

Watch out when

You ain't gone fuck with the Hamp nigga