

# Like A Jungle (Out Numbered)

YoungBoy Never Broke Again

This the product, nigga, huh  
This the product that been dished out from all the things and scenes  
You hear me? You gotta hear me clear, all the things and scenes, everything  
ain't what it seems, nigga  
And this the product that they gave back to you, for you to get the remedy o  
f the game  
You need the remedy to make it out  
This for, this for OG Bossalinie (Believe that)  
Tell 'em free him

Look, I'm a solider, but all the weight on my shoulders make me feel like I'  
m outnumbered, feel like I'm outnumbered  
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All these things make a real nigga turn strange, been through it all, he sta  
yed the same  
Seventeen, gone up the road strapped down with chains  
Long nights, I spent alone, hot made me colder  
Killers tryna play me closer, family tryna fuck me over  
They gon' lock me up, I beat 'em once  
Gotta get away, tryna beat 'em two times  
Head bad right now, tryna shake 'em while they play with my time  
They don't know the truth, gettin' in the booth, see, I could make 'em resig  
n  
Clear me as a troop, last name Gaulden, it was my last-born child  
The fuck I'm 'posed to do tryna make it through where my daddy burden is?  
Had to fight inside the can, I'll fight ya too if you make me nervous  
Came and got this from my nigga, I'ma toot this tool while this shit look di  
rty  
Your next cell gon' find ya ass murdered  
OG, right now, I'm battlin' with some shit with a bitch who I been with sinc  
e I was a child  
She a fan of most of my opps, it seemin' wild  
'Fore I kick this second verse, I'ma dissect everything I got sittin' in a p  
ile  
Just know I'm with you, you on a compound, I'm in a mansion feelin' chained  
right now

Heart of a solider, but all the weight on my shoulders make me feel like I'm  
outnumbered, feel like I'm outnumbered  
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I'm smokin' chemicals back-to-back, this shit gettin' critical with a strap  
I'm tryna keep my head on track, they tryna knock it from off the map  
I needed P for just some game, he wanted to charge me, that shit cap  
I can put on Bossalinie and get all the game I need from out the trap  
I ain't no rat, that's disrespect, these pussy bitches tried to set traps  
They don't wanna see me ball, dawg, they did you that  
I got a problem, I'm on drugs 'cause I'm hurtin', but they gon' lock me up '  
cause I'm dirty  
What type of fuckin' justice system is that?  
You ain't gotta deceive a man that's curious, just look and sit back  
The industry don't know this serious, I wasn't raised like that  
From the Magnolia to the methenamine, all the way back 'cross the track  
Inside my cell, me and my dawg got hooked on food, should I sue for that?

I ain't no fool, I break the rules, now tell 'em bitches, "Build 'em back"  
Don't approach me with no tool, it ain't no screws inside my hat

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This Top, nigga

Waan (Oh)

What you on, bruh?

I was sittin' here thinkin' 'bout you nigga

Heart of a solider, you hear me?

You know, everything like a jungle, we gotta keep from going under

These niggas- these bitches don't know the meaning of truth no more, bro

I swear to God

I honestly feel it in my heart, thug

This game water-whipped than a motherfucker

Huh, but you already know me, though, you hear me? You already know the lil'  
homie

I'm gettin' my head bad than a motherfucker right now, you heard me? Ha

I'm feelin' like I'm outnumbered, OG

You heard me? Real big dawg shit, it's all good though

Yeah, nigga- nigga weighin' 'bout a hundred pounds right now, but I still co  
uld handle that choppa, I'd shoot a hundred rounds at all them clowns, belie  
ve that

You know it

I'm still duckin', I'm still runnin' from the system, nigga, I know you hear  
d that I came out on top once

I'm still fightin' man, I gotta get 'em one more time, Five

I'm holdin' on though, nigga

You already know I'm holdin' up longer than a bridge

I know you doin' the same

Believe that