

Little To A Lot

YoungBoy Never Broke Again

People think I'm crazy, say my mind gone (Pipe that shit up, TnT)
'Cause I can't leave the house without my fye (Dmac on the fuckin' track)
Fuck what people think yeah, yeah
Oh, people think I'm crazy, say my mind gone
'Cause I can't leave the house without my fire
It's gon' take 'em years to see what I'm on
And all my kids still rich the day I die

Came from a little to a lot all this money we done ran up, ran up, ran up (N
ah, for real)
Mama say you bet not let these niggas trick you out your spot it's time to m
an up, man up, man up (We keep it real)
I'm slippin', fallin', I know (Fucked up)
I spend all my time and all my life tryna make sure we on

Nah, for sho', go
These niggas be lazy as hell, I was hustling out the door
I put the whole family on my back, nigga ain't going out like no ho
When I walk in and out the house, I'm strapped
Anything feel the wrong way, I'ma blow
Any time, nigga better watch how he act
If you gon' act any way, act like you know, nigga
Feel like I been through this shit here a million times
When I came up, they ain't show no love
Ain't never asked for no vouchers
That's why them pussy ass niggas be poutin'
And not for attention
As soon as I come in the room
And ain't no one said it out loud
Say how you you feeling
Why you keep holding it in you?
How can I get it up out you?
I'm fuckin' on three different freaks (Like three)
Missing my big brother G
You wanna numb me some drinks for him and my daddy in heaven get mixed up wi
th me
You can listen to them ho-ass niggas all you want to
You ain't gotta listen to me
Last nigga to play it got lit like a tree
And it ain't it even Christmas nigga

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You know I been doing this shit for us, nigga
You know from the door
From the start nigga
If this shit about me, I done been straight, nigga
I done been kicked back, nigga
I'm sittin' with all these M's
All this muhfucking fake-ass love
All this fake ass fame and shit
And I'm still livin' like I don't give a fuck
I know niggas out here who ain't doing shit for theyself

They think they supposed to be livin' the way I don't even really wanna live

Burglaries, robberies

I can't find the time I need inside my dreams

I done seen my brother bleedin' on side of me

Oh Lord, please don't let them murder me

Cocaine Bentley GT

Came up off the streets

Can't find no peace, where do I go?

Momma got a brand new home

I done moved grandpa from out the Nawf

When niggas 'round, I don't like to talk

Only thing I know is take 'em off

My shameless scars, can't take it off

Thirty mil', stay in a regular house

I ain't want be how I apologize

Instead of sayin' I'm sorry

First child that I supposed to have

Got excited I named her Ari

I been hustling for my family, reaper on me

Can't get him off me

Hurt inside they made me act this way

But them people still gon' still fault me

From the streets and that's what taught me

I been dealing with my pain on top my brain

For a fake love scene

Told my engineer my girl don't bring her thang

But convulsing

Half a million on a diamond ring

But more what your love cost me

You should know what all this bring

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I'm slippin', fallin', I know

I spend all my time and all my life tryna make sure we on

Oh, oh, oh, oh

Oh, oh, oh, yeah

Oh, oh, oh, oh

Oh, oh, oh, yeah