

Lo

## YoungBoy Never Broke Again

(ISM)

I ride 'round with lil' Laurence, tryna get it, what it is?  
I let 'em in the pack, that boy was never in the field  
Out my mind, I'm coolin' with Mel, that's Lil Phat daddy, I'm keepin' it tri  
ll  
I get down, I'm just like my daddy  
I step on my opps, I got 'em all killed  
See this lil' nigga, he callin' and tellin' me he need me show him some love  
on the bills  
This how I feel, and they all holdin' out on me (Me)  
And ain't no trippin' 'bout no friends just like I lean on me  
And I ain't trippin' out my ex, these bad bitches don't sleep on me  
She need me to fuck up her, no, I'm just gon' let the shit be  
Know that I love when they nasty  
Gutter with dirty, I'm fuckin' with fashion  
If I want it, you know that I'll have it  
Got these hoes flyin' out with me right now, lil' ho, you know I'm savage  
I'm watchin' Three put the weed in the baggies  
I tear off his mind, this pussy ass nigga was focused on rappin', huh, huh,  
slime  
Bro lackin' and gettin' shit breakin', I'ma face the friend and might get no  
tified  
Shawty lo and she know 'bout L5, ah, ah

Slutty bitch (Okay), swerve this bitch (Skrtrt, skrtrt), ouu-ouu  
[?] on him, push it on the news, ouu-oh, oh  
Ha ha, tired of hurtin', no lie  
She just wanna see a slime cry (Ouu)  
I'm a gangster, keep my head to the sky  
Ain't tryna let go my pride, I'ma die in front that fire, nigga  
Tryna come up off a nigga, I flip it and pin in a tag on his toe  
Knew 'bout it, I knew not to fuck with these niggas  
These niggas ain't five, they missin' a soul  
These niggas, they fake and ho ass nigga got laces  
Know that I'm plannin' on come straightenin' shit  
Blow the metal and break shit  
Creep up slow and then we face shit, we call that Matrix  
Talkin' 'bout sack, get caked, this K hit  
I just straightenin', woah, woah, woah (Slime, slime, slime)

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on the bills  
This how I feel, and they all holdin' out on me  
And ain't no trippin' 'bout no friends just like I lean on me (Lean)  
And I ain't trippin' out my ex, these bad bitches don't sleep on me (On me)  
She need me to fuck up her, no, I'm just gon' let the shit be (Uh)  
Know that I love when they nasty  
Gutter with dirty, I'm fuckin' with fashion (I'm fuckin')  
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