

## Long RD

### YoungBoy Never Broke Again

Yung Lan on the track  
Felipe S  
Yeah-eah, uh, uh  
I, oh, oh, oh, I, oh, oh, oh

Took it to ten and another level  
Screamin', "Fuck all that love," steady runnin' it up  
Let her get me caught up, I'll never let her  
When they see me pull up in that double R truck, they'll never just think th  
at I been a felon  
They would think all this fame what brought all the pain, been dealin' with  
this since I was eleven  
I'm at odds with his man 'cause I took off his brain  
And I'm steady flexin' and steppin'  
I just went bought a new coupe  
I ain't feelin' no pressure, cash out on a Lam'  
Won't be no comparin' between me and you  
Since sixteen, young nigga been rich  
Nigga just turned twenty, still havin' this shit  
Fuck everybody hatin', I'm as real as it gets  
Leave my sons with this money, I throw out the pitch (I got you forever, lil  
' nigga)

On a long road (Long road)  
I ain't tryna find my way home (I ain't tryna find my way home)  
I believe I can (Believe), I know somewhere (I know)  
I'll find peace all alone (On my own)

Ayy, ooh  
Ayy, ooh  
Ayy, ooh  
Ayy, ooh, ooh, ah

Drop off the bag and I pick it up  
If you want me to do it, then it's all for your love  
I'ma stay in the house, I ain't going to no club  
In this bitch gettin' it in, taking pain with the drugs  
Ain't no love in my heart, I woke up with a mug  
Who the fuck is these hoes in this bitch? Get 'em out  
Cuttin' 'em off left and right, like a body, they fold  
I don't like how they rock, I'ma move 'em around  
That's for niggas and hoes, too  
Say, "YoungBoy, after all, can you tell me why them people chose you?"  
I really don't know, fool  
How the fuck did they find a young nigga who thuggin'  
Who coming straight up out the bayou?  
I ain't murder them niggas, please show me your witness  
You get out your body, I buy you  
Ones that I love treat me like a motherless infant  
Can't say that I forever got you (I can't)

On a long road (Long road)  
I ain't tryna find my way home  
I believe I can, I know somewhere  
I'll find peace all alone

Ayy, ooh

Ayy, ooh  
Ayy, ooh  
Ayy, ooh, ooh, ah

Hell nah, I ain't fold, I'm a rider  
Never once I changed on my partners, my day ones  
Finna take that pint and pour out the bottle  
Thank the ones call me the G.O.A.T., but I'm the fuckin' slime one, no