

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 that 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