

## Louie V

### YoungBoy Never Broke Again

(Ayo E Go Krazy)  
(ISM)  
(This a Trvillll cook up)

Huh, Louis V on my jacket, I need to go black in most my clothes (My clothes)  
I don't even wanna chill if bad hoes ain't involved (Ain't involved)  
And I don't give not one fuck 'bout what these niggas think at all (Nah)  
Uppin' it up, I don't need no Adderall

She bought a bag from MaxField, she know how to handle the sack well  
Give a fuck 'bout a critic, suck a dick, tell 'em all, "Go to Hell"  
I got sick, now I'm never gon' fail  
Pull her hair, and I smack on her tail  
I'm the shit, bitch, I'm poppin', see me swag, don't you copy  
Pull up in that Rocky with red coated nails  
Huh, bitch, come give your all to me (Uh, Benz, G-Wagon)  
I'm drippin', I'm up in this motherfuckin' Thrasher  
Set trippin', I'm up in this motherfucker, thrashin'  
I'ma shoot at them dudes (Brirt, baow), 'cause they doin' all that at flaggin' (They doin' all that flaggin')  
Hold on, YB, you movin' too cool  
And I run the league like I'm John Madden  
Yeah, CELINE, bad bitch (Oh), I dress her up in Pucci too (Wow-wow)  
Shoot that crew, know they do that dude  
Ho, you got me naked, now eat your food (Wow-wow)  
I'm gonna buy her white gold (Wow)  
Get your bitch for to go up and down on the pole (Wow-wow)  
I'm active around this bitch, yeah, I smack on her ass tell her put up her phone (Oh, wow-wow)

Huh, Louis V on my jacket, I need to go black in most my clothes  
I don't even wanna chill if bad hoes ain't involved (Bad hoes ain't involved)  
And I don't give not one fuck 'bout what these niggas think at all (Don't care what you think, at all)  
Uppin' it up, I don't need no Adderall