

McQueen

YoungBoy Never Broke Again

Alexander McQueen scarf
Make it look like that I'm here from London
I o-o-o, look

I only want new edition, VVS diamonds, I flood out my pendant
I stack up that money, I get it
From the bottom, I'm comin', I'm straight out them trenches
She want me to buy her Cartier, feelin' like I had a wrong start
Hard body, got that MAC still, that's why I'm fitted in Chrome Hearts
Rich and it's makin' me feel loved, thinkin' she safe
She wanna stay with me, but she don't
I got it, you want it, just say what you need
Be with me, I believe you could help me achieve
Tats on my face, I got tats on my sleeve
I bang that red, but blue face my AP
Whip got exhaust, but I feel I'm exhausted
From grindin' all day to the night at the house
Lose a tooth, knock the truth if you open your mouth
Judge a book by it's cover, was hard made it soft
Infinity vision for competition, spin a bang on ceilin'
Probably caught me in the North
Know that they wish, 'cause they want to get me
I'm protected from tension, with a hundred some' rounds

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She want money, but I want her with me, 'til I'm burnin'
Leonardo DiCaprio, oh, oh, carry on my life

Double R life
Swervin' a Maybach to the store I need me some ice
Lil bro turn right (Yeah, yeah, yeah)
Fashions from London, imported myself
Jay on that boy, with a gun on my belt
On a plane to one jet to another, that's trauma
Still I be thuggin', I give it one care
Got the money, won't drive it, this moment is timeless
They copy, I'm shinin', I'm on it, I'm grindin'
He got caught in that North, he wasn't totin' the rocket
Got shot in his noggin, I heard it, I heard it
Foreign so big, turn, it's scrapin' the curb
Post in the bottom, I poke, I serve
Die for the county, they crossed it in curse
They ain't give me no words, I got it, no worries

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Timeless, head to toe
Word to word, song to song
Catch up, niggas