

Missing Everything

YoungBoy Never Broke Again

Yeah

I was just missing everything that we do
I was tryna come back, I was watery in my roots
I was tryna push up, I had things in the coupe
Oh (oh)

Baby I'm a star just can't see me
I need a reason (Need a reason) (I need a reason)
Uh
Matching in Balencis this evening, for the whole season
I'll take you to Shyne for a bezel (Yeah)
I got these hoes like helter-skelter
Young nigga rich forever (Rich forever)
Pop my shit ain't got nothing better, for to do baby that you not around (no
t around)
I'm a rough rider, been tearing up my town (Tearing up my town)
Whoa, whoa
I need you, now
I'll let her go (go)

Smoking out a pound, then he pour up 4s baby
Got a new bitch touching her toes, yeah (yeah)
Black, on from my toes to head (head)
Finish giving me dome and then she say (say)
I can't see why these hoes don't love you
At night I dream only being for you
Forever i ride for you baby (baby) (baby)
Grandma, know you see me popping (popping)
Popping for the writer (writer)
Thank God, (Almighty) Almighty
I just caught me a body
Told nobody (Shh)
Oh, my body'll never get tired of fighting (No)
Nigga let's do it (Yeah)
Young nigga like young bull, got heart like Rocky
That ain't my manes (Baow)
Nigga got at Dave, better heard that flunky pop him
I ain't playing games (Games)
In the Maybach, hitting on the gas
You get behind me
These niggas lame (Lame)
I'ma paint my nails and paint my face like Hardy
YoungBoy, ed
For to knock out the brains, hit head it
Ou (Buh)
They go'n call up the feds, when I get on his ass about what he done said
(Ou)
Can you tie my shoes?
Can you drive my coupe?
Yeah (Yeah)
Buy new Jimmy Choo
Strictly for you
(You)
Typhoon, water, I'll say you improved (Improved)
Let's get it started I'll shoot 'em 'bout you
(Shoot 'em)

Lean like it's water, ain't losing my groove ('Oove, 'oove)
I was just thinking that I was just missing like oh

I was just missing everything that we do (oh)
I was tryna come back, I was watery in my roots (ah)
I was tryna push up, I had things in the coupe (oh)

Baby I'm a star just can't see me
I need a reason (Reason)

Uh

Matching in Balencis this evening, for the whole season
I'll take you to Shyne for a bezel (I'll take you to Shyne for a bezel)
I got these hoes like helter-skelter
Young nigga rich forever (Forever)
Pop my shit ain't got nothing better, for to do baby that you not around (Ar
ound)
I'm a rough rider, been tearing up my town (My town)
I need (I need you, now) you, now
I'll let her go (go)

I'll let her go (go)

I'll let her go-oh (go-oh)

Oh (oh)

Oh Slatt, Slatt, Slatt (Slatt, Slatt, Slatt, Slatt)