Nawfside

YoungBoy Never Broke Again

(Mommy, India got the beats)
Northside (I'm ready to go home right now)
Rich, where the drank at, fool?
(I ain't take one out the top, nigga, I'm known to take one out, bitch)

I-10 spinnin' and I swerve on the block (Northside, skrrt, skrrt)
I got youngins on the corner strapped with Glocks watchin' for opps
Got plenty shooters, got plenty guns, how many drugs? I'd say a lot
Reporting live, and bitch, you in here, wooly tucked
Who they fuck they thought this was? We ain't moving no cars
Bitch, this me out here (It's me)
He can try and that nigga gon' die, go to playin' with them rods
We gon' put him to sleep out here (Bah)
Old snake ass hoes, nigga know that they fuck with them boys
They ain't 'posed to be out here
I'm slime, see straight green out here
4KTrey, bitch, we deep out here
Gon' make her take her top off
Make her get straight out her body
I'ma get that nigga knocked off
You'd do the same if you knew 'bout it
Hold on, wait, and blow the cock off
Shoot this bitch at everybody (Bah, bah)
Don YoungBoy, know I'm Gotti
I don't pay for the drop, I cop it (Let's go)

Twenty for to split a nigga's shit, okay
Check how bloody it get, okay
Pussy nigga can't spin back, no way
I'ma pop a nigga cap off top, on Dave
Steady spendin' money and it's coming each way
Flyin' in the Lam' through the land, out of state
All the hoes wanna stay, but it's no cheap stay
Double cup to the face, out of line with the gang

No mans, take a nigga pack with ten
Hit a nigga ass soon as he whipped in (Bah)
Load up, spinnin' the pack, where they been?
'Fore we hopped in the car, I done had me one in
Sent them slimes at that bitch, I'ma send 'em again
I'm the slimiest, bitch, I'ma say it again
And my mom with the shit, we be lockin' it in
On the Wraith with my bitch, two-hundred and ten
Come from LP to Marco, check my barcode, I'm straight out the pen
Red River plus Wells Fargo, what's the amount? Do I spend my advance?
Keep a dirty pistol in my fuckin' pants (Oh, come on, yeah)
We stepped on them
We gon' murder you with that fuckin' plan (Go 'head, fuck nigga, don't show)

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I said, "Stop it"
You could act like you want smoke
I ain't here for no joke, I'll fuck 'round and pop it
Give a fuck 'bout no camera, don't play with my bro
Strip his ass at the store, we gon' go in his pockets
Go back-to-back, tally for tally
No, hollow for hollow, stand toe-to-toe with anybody
We gon' get at 'em back-to-back with the strap
Me and DD do that, nigga, check how he move with that shotty
Let that nigga talk, he ain't taking nothin' off
Let that nigga live 'til he come to the North
I already know the deal, I ain't even gotta talk
Big B get him killed, meet me back at the house
Two up for to serve to somebody
My brother who got it, we ridin' around in a drought
I'm stuffing that in my pocket
I'll step on somebody, I'll flash, they open they mouth

Mmm, okay, uh
Pussy ass nigga, okay, uh
Broke ass nigga, okay, uh
Scary ass nigga, no way
Bitch, I'm fine, I'm straight, uh
Bitch, I'm doing okay, mm
Bitch, get out my face
YoungBoy, 4KTrey

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