

## Next

### YoungBoy Never Broke Again

What up  
Any last words?  
(Ten, ten, ten, ten)  
Perc 10, I beat her back in (Ha)  
(D-Roc)  
Huh, huh  
Uh, uh, fuck you talkin' 'bout?  
They already know, huh

Murder man, huh, tell me who the fuck next  
Keltec, what's that? Hit this bitch, it split his hat  
Bust that, play with me, bitch, and I get you bust at  
Shorty tryna throw that ass, I break her back, I'm on that

I was on that pack soon as I walk through the door  
I was ridin' 'round in Maybach and poppin' shit with my hoes  
I was knockin' niggas asses with that stick on the road  
And I was stackin' bags, so I can do my shit on these hoes

She ain't pop a pill yet, I can't chill yet  
I wanna cop a new Rolls, get the Bentley  
And I just wanna- Frirt, pussy ass nigga (Baow, baow)  
I just want them youngins spin and spin back, nigga (Bah, bah)

I just bought the bitch a new Benz, a big bag nigga  
I just might wake up and have the bitch inside a new Fisker  
Fuck you mean? I been givin' them bands to my big sister (Fuck you mean? Bit ch)  
Fuck is you sayin'? I been buyin' more sticks for all them hitters  
I got these hoes and they goin' down, I never run out  
Pull them blicks out and it's goin' down  
Fire somethin', get burned down  
You ain't even got no money anyway, fuckin' cunt  
I can bite on your bitch any day, fuckin' runt (Now she talkin')  
Body hard, it's slowin' down  
Bitch can't come down  
Bitch can't run now, got her on that K2  
Four-door all grey Lawson, bitch check the car out  
Try and make the Glock sound  
That bitch got the AP on and it's blue  
I jump out, I shoot that strap at all them dudes (Talk that shit YoungBoy)  
Fuck is wrong with you?  
Just look at my neck, I'm way too cool  
I fuck him back, he gon' get checked  
He ain't got no check, bitch  
I wave this TEC across your neck, you die today, bitch  
I'm wasted, I'm pacin'  
I think I'm Jason, the mask on, erase him  
Why you think these pussies copy?  
And they know they hate him  
The hoes want get him inside it  
And you know they chase him  
I seen me three hoes in the 'Rarri  
She lookin' like a barbie  
I just wanna take those, make her ass close deep  
Catch a opp, then we wack his ass from the nosebleed  
Take a bitch, straight from out the 'Raq and buy her token things

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Want you cop some shit like you gon' pull off  
Take the stick, tear up the car, bitch  
I make all these bitches come and take it off, boss shit  
Got that bitch doin' right, buy that bitch a outfit  
I ain't have red on the first night, told the bitch blue this shit  
I want head on the first night, I can make her mouth fit  
Know they talk like that, they lyin', but know they ain't 'bout shit  
All my brother off shit, pop out from that car with new machines  
Please don't tell me a fuckin' thing (Told that bitch, I talk my shit)

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