

Nightfall

YoungBoy Never Broke Again

(SAUCEboy shit, what you want me to do?)
(K10, stay there)

I just parked the rental, be patient, I'm on my way now
Backyard at grandma house with my cousins, that was my playground
Shawty zip 'em then he flooded the scene, still ain't no face found
Mike Amiri, denim my jeans, facetime, a Jake called
Switch the diamonds out to Jacob
One mistake, that's what erased him
Switch out the diamonds, change my placement
I see me a bigger payment
Shell cases bought a casement
Dirty choppas come in cases
Catch me foot to foot, I talk Jamaican
But I think that they fakin'
Watch the streets and argue with my ho, she can pack her shit and go
I can spend my money on more lawyers for to win in court
Pull up, get the bag and go
Ain't no time to kick it
I'm not laughin' with these fake niggas
Bitch, get you some business
Stand on business, we tote semis, it go, "Blatt"
Stop at dealers, get me a new hat
Know I might catch a hat today, I feel it
Too much lean, and it's fuckin' up my kidneys, blow out his liver
Bro gon' serve in a day, come get that shit that look like fiddle

When it's nightfall, dogs out, hitters out, you know that it's time
I'll be hustlin' 'til they take me out to the other side
They plenty trouble, I be thuggin', I don't even know why
Come from the gutter where the pastor, they be tellin' you lies

Why you keep that pole like a shotta? I don't know
Why you don't trust that ho more than yo' brothers? Bitch, you should know
Dope ass nigga, pure coke, nigga, yeah, yeah
Jump in and smash that pedal to the floor, nigga, run, run
Don't go 'til I got the backend
I got the front, catch the back in
Inside the trunk wit' the bag in
It's all blues, I imagine
Pick her part off the campus
Set up work and do damage
Drive to work and this could work if you do not do no panickin'
Dope be white, Morgan Hamilton
Got it in the hood, like Ice Cube
That be my dude, don't fuck wit that, get put to rest
We strike you
That's a 2006 'Vette
That ski mask made out some sweats
I bleed the block, that be my set
I'm like Beatrice in the jets
Say, "Fuck the truck or take the grip"
So, ain't no clues, li' daddy?
I don't pick and choose, I'm on wit'chu on
You get blues, li' daddy
Got the money now but I cherish the shit like I ain't never had it
I'm out the North, I bang that gang, I'm with the shit like my pappy

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