

# Not Wrong Now

YoungBoy Never Broke Again

Aye  
Aye Draco, aye come here  
Yeah  
Aye reach me that cup slime  
Draco, sit right there  
Let's go  
What up?  
Aye, I pulled up two doors up  
Huh  
Fuck you don't like me, ya namsayin, what it is?  
What? You want smoke or sum bitch?!

Thank God, I got my own now  
Feel that I'm not wrong now  
Tryna find my soul now  
I can go to shows now  
Got me a new pole now  
Got me a new hoe now  
'Bout to cop that Rolls now  
Living on my own now  
Turned up, I won't turn down  
Happy in my songs now  
Bitch you better not test me, you excited that I'm gone now  
Bought moms a new home now  
Bought Draco a new bust down  
My judge say she happy, I'm on track so I'm not wrong now

But I'm still reminiscing bout my old lady  
Sleeping on my own baby, notice that I'm strong baby  
Strapped up with that chrome baby  
Money on my dome baby, and I came a long way  
Drugs got me gone, baby  
I'm happy with my money, baby  
Fuck if they think that I'm outdated  
Drona say she hate I'm fakin  
Keke wanna have my baby  
Bitch I'm caught up in this flexing  
Kill that boy, he talkin' reckless  
They don't like how I been rappin'  
Bet they bump my shit in Texas  
Stop and pray that my heart have not gone different places  
I been all alone for the last year baby  
Ima die before this Christmas, I ain't scared Ima face it  
Give a fuck bout where you at and who you with, bitch I done made it

Thank God, I got my own now  
Feel that I'm not wrong now  
Tryna find my soul now  
I can go to shows now  
Got me a new pole now  
I don't need no hoe now  
'Bout to cop that Rolls now  
Living on my own now  
Turned up, I won't turn down  
Happy in my songs now  
Bitch you better not test me, you excited that I'm gone now  
Bought Moms a new home

Bought Draco a new bust down  
My judge say she happy, I'm on track so I'm not wrong now

Lamborghini wit' the doors up  
Money got a nigga frozed up  
North side, Ima throw it up  
Big house wit' a hot tub  
Ran it up, got a million plus  
G-Wagon, gave it to my thug  
.40 Glock, Ima keep it tucked  
On Live, he ain't see 'em runnin' up  
Livin' in the better days now  
Red gate on the tape now  
Three sons, one on the way  
Don't fuck wit' them, so I'm fake now  
Gold plated, brand new K now  
Shoot a nigga in the face now  
300k on a ring now  
Tryna overdose off lean now

Thank God, I got my own now  
Feel that I'm not wrong now  
Tryna find my soul now  
I can go to shows now  
Got me a new pole now  
Got me a new hoe now  
'Bout to cop that Rolls now  
Living on my own now  
Turned up, I won't turn down  
Happy in my songs now  
Bitch you better not test me, you excited that I'm gone now  
Bought Moms a new home  
Bought Draco a new bust down  
My judge say she happy, I'm on track so I'm not wrong now  
And I got my own now  
Feel that I'm not wrong now  
Tryna find my soul now  
I can go to shows now  
Got me a new pole now  
Got me a new hoe now  
'Bout to cop that Rolls now  
Living on my own now  
Turned up, I won't turn down  
Happy in my songs now  
Bitch you better not test me, you excited that I'm gone now  
Bought Moms a new home  
Bought Draco a new bust down  
My judge say she happy, I'm on track so I'm not wrong now