

On Me

YoungBoy Never Broke Again

Got to come different, mane
This ain't for you, this is any heartbeat
Loving you deeply, you don't know what that cost me
You like how I love, I guess you fucked me
Can we drink coffee?
Early morning

Real expensive sheets
You not in distance when I sleep
You don't love me, bitch, you want my cheese
I ain't talkin' 'bout you, I'm talkin' 'bout me
Hold up, bro, he lost his soul
He whipped that pole, died in the street
I'ma whip that pole out in the street and spray around at all the people (Br
r), ooh

Take these pills all day, I got to make sure that I ate, uh
Take her meds all day, I'm buyin' her more than some bape (Slimeto)
We gon' stalk your ass all day, until we get a chance to spray
Huh, huh
That's them hitters, huh
Bond out all my niggas

Fuck that shit, I'll buy new Hemis
Buying drums for all my hitters
Cooking that shit up, look like
Cooking that heroin, look like fritter
I'll make her press it, nigga
Over ten pens inside the river
Give me a pen, I'll deal with 'em
Dog pen, I beat ya nigga
Play wit' me, this shit get critical
Two Glocks, they identical
Bat you in yo' shit, you ain't gon' fight back, you ain't physical
You don't wan' see me in defensive mode
I'll shoot at your face, yeah
YoungBoy beat that case, yeah
MayBach, high speed chase, wop
Put a bitch inside her place
Big .45, no mace
Camo when my album run
Gems on top of all my jeans
Beams on bottom, all these guns
Switch as well, get blick, you tell
Red inside my tub again
Now I just play rich as hell
I don't know where your soul gone
I told you a hold on long time ago
I told you once before
I had your back, and you turned it 'round

On me, got that check
On me, got that tec
On me, I got yo' bitch
On me, I got that shit
On me, I got that stick
Come run up on me (On me)

I'ma dump that bitch, I'ma blow at somethin' (On me)
I been poppin' that shit, pull up (On me), make 'em stop it
Yeah

Followin' up, then I cop it
This Mr. Miyagi, I know they gon' jock it
Putting her in it, you know I'm a buy it
Put up with the bitch 'til the time I get tired
Planning on switching all my rides
I done built up my interest (Interest)
I done switched out my linen, I'm turnt up wit' all these bitches
And I've been in it for a minute
They want me finished, I ain't stoppin'
I've been winning since I've been on
Rap competition, I hit with that choppa'
Seen that I hit him from a distance, yeah
I'll send somethin' to the doctor
I'm paying attention over all these meds
Yeah, I'll make your hoe pop roxies
High off the mojo, I ain't stopping
Nah for real, this shit K2
Now it's time you know we drop somethin'
I got the drop, I'm sendin' 'em through
Let them shots off, we gon' pop something
They know just how we do
Had that whole crew, but I took two
Fucked on yo' friend, now I want you (On me)

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Take her meds all day, I'm buyin' her more than some bape (Slimeto) (On me)
We gon stalk yo' ass all day until we get a chance to spray
Huh, huh (On me)
That's them hitters, huh (On me)
Bond out all my niggas (On me)

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Yeah