

On This Line

YoungBoy Never Broke Again

Baby

(Mommy, India got them beats)

Wake up, bitch

(Leor, light it up)

Ayy, you see that nigga they just brought in here?

I know him, man, that nigga from the other side

Come on

He got a soap sock, I got a shank (Yeah)

What the fuck he on this line for? I don't know what they think

Soon as they bring our breakfast tray (I'm on there), you know I'm gon' crank (Yeah)

Soon as these doors open up, I don't give no fuck, I just wan' bang

You know I ain't worried 'bout none of these pussy niggas

Laugh my bitch ass to the bank

Free my cousin, I go there and sit there with 'em

If these niggas keep actin' like what they ain't

Gun a nigga down, broad daylight

Makin' sure he dead right there, I don't play right, nigga

Scary-ass nigga keep callin' 'round the city

Tryna cop a plea and get his face right with me

If a nigga on this line with me

Bang fire with me, you ain't safe, my nigga

Guarantee every dome from A to C

Know I bang big B in my face, my nigga

By mornin', I'ma check 'em out this bitch

Bean bag, know they gon' mace this bitch

Lock down 'til the whole line get fixed

I ain't worried 'bout one nigga in this bitch

'Cause he got a soap sock, I got a shank

What the fuck he on this line for? I don't know what they think

Young nigga been locked since seventeen, runnin' shit

Shippin' them bowls, police keep takin' his phone

He in prison and he put me on

I'm still rappin', got rich, now I'm tryna get him home

Yeah, somebody tell Meek and Jay-Z help me go get my cousin

Ain't got time to play with this shit

Don't play with me, play with yo' kids

Niggas know Baby bussin', they know I got stain in this bitch

Aim at a bitch, shoot out the side of a Maybach

And went back and painted the whip

Pay me a lawyer, bulletproof trucks for my daughter

So coppers can't spray at the whip

'Cause I got a AR, he got a Glock, huh

"Damn, that nigga still shootin'"

That lil' shit just ran outta shots, huh?

Catch a nigga go and eat shit, bet before a nigga speak

He gon' think before he talk now

I was the hottest rapper in the world

Gettin' in shoot-outs right in front of a cop car

Spray, nigga

I got a red flag, made out of gym shorts (Yeah)

I got that mojo, sprayed on top of New Years car
I just got my court date pushed back, they tryna make it hard
Tryna see if I'm lucky for to find that new pack on the yard
My nigga just gave me a new Android, I ain't have to pay for it
My nigga just made another draw blood
We all might get charged for it
Can't go to the dome, they got me sinnin', black and white stripes
Or cross me, that's a old head, he told me that he doin' life
He doin' life, damn

I'm too young for that, huh, huh
I pray to God, I said I swear to God
I-I-I hope them bitches don't try to hang a nigga like that, slime, you hear
d me?

I don't know why this nigga got me on this mufuckin' song rappin' like we in
jail right now anyway, nigga
Nigga crazy, bitch, you home, nigga

Know that's that life we live, nigga

Stay ready for whatever, yeah

They caught up, they feelin' us

He got a soap sock, I got a shank
What the fuck he on this line for? I don't know what they think
Soon as they bring our breakfast tray, you know I'm gon' crank
Soon as these doors open up, I don't give no fuck, I just wan' bang