

Panoramic

YoungBoy Never Broke Again

Yeah

They probably ain't gon' understand what I'm talking 'bout

Pass interference if these people want challenge

I got meds inside my cup to make sure I don't panic

I took interest inside of cars, now my whip panoramic

I went harder, became a star, now everybody wanna cam me

I don't fuck with y'all, changed to the devil tune

I ain't gotta tell you your life in danger, let the reverend do it

Wishin' that that Hi-Tech came in, I got Wockhardt for tourin'

Relationship soon, sex came in, had nothin' to offer to her

Oh, oh, oh, oh

She want diamonds

Yeah, the streets want violence

Gotta be another clean way about it

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Eye that I seem to aim for

Stop this bitch, let that thing blow

And I'll forever be here if they ain't know

Nah, for real though, nigga, when I'm in the grave, they still gon' play my song

I'll be somewhere wishin' my sons head on

Make lil' shorty fuck me, then feel used, I ain't tried to

Batman in these Robins, for some shoes, I'll rob you

I turn up SRT, skrrt on these hoes like bye-bye do

I ain't gotta decide for me to be right here on side you

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