

Pay Me

YoungBoy Never Broke Again

I don't be outside like y''all
I'm only there if a bag's involved
I rather stand in this bitch, let you hear me out ya speakers
(Ayy, Harto cooked this one up)
Gangsta Grillz

You're stuck, quit that lame shit, get to yo' galaxy (Oh, yea)
My suitors friendly, YoungBoy John Lennon
My foreigners ain't rented, I got guns in 'em
I secure the buildin', don't give a fuck 'bout who up in it

Just tell 'em, "Pay me" (Yeah)
I'm on my shit, don't try to play me (Yeah)
Yo' ho want dick, tell her, "Pay me" (Yeah)
I'm in this bitch because they paid me (Yeah)
I'm on, I'm on, let's do it

Hundred racks, hundred racks, ran through it
Only given one chance, I blew it
I don't wan' meet no man, I'm good
I know that they just wan' see how I do it
Bodies put in Balenciaga, I fuck up my 'hood (Uh)
Know that I run that money up, my trunk inside my hood (Uh)
Stolo, this a runner up, inside with stolen goods
Put him up, put him up, hit him with the Glock, young nigga
Lame ass boy better not try nothin'
Okay, okay, flood the whole block, young nigga
Tell him, "Hit the phone," he ain't got nothin' with him
What you gon' do? Big B, he pullin' up with it
Come outside, real fast he'll drop somethin' (Yeah)
Weak as ho ain't got nothin' (Yeah)
Strong ass nigga, he'll hop somethin'
Number one owner, I'll come out that window
"Bu-du-du-du-du," I done shot somethin' (Yeah)
I got that stick for to clear out the street
Fresher than ivory, movin' this green
Study my stats, I'm BOP
Celine, Celine
We unseal the lean, Codine
30 something' karat her ring (Yeah)
No meet and greet, I'm mean
Hold on again, Celine, Celine
That's sippin' lean, Codine
That's all that I need
Never I'll trip 'bout a thing
He say that he family, I know he ain't loyal to me
But, he fuck with them niggas, I'm guessin' he think that they go harder than me
Galaxy, time of life, this the place to be
I got scars all on my body, but got McQueen all on my feet
I'm a new emperor groove Kuzco
I'm your highness, all hail YB
Nigga you a gangsta, always real
Don't be fake like shit I see

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I'm on my shit, don't try to play me (Yeah)

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From the back get to grippin', get to it
When she told me, "Go harder," I did it
I ain't foolin' around with these lames
I'm with the realest young niggas up in it
I'm with the youngins that shoot up the city
They know that the police probably close than a minute
Don't give no fuck, they catchin' that K
Put the burner up then they changin' they linen
Her body exotic
Slime in the Maybach, bounce like it got hydraulics
Hottie, thottie, lookin' for narcotics
She wan' take some Oxys, that's a shame
G6 get her right, baby come and ride on top my plane
I can't sleep at night, fucked up, I got money on my brain

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