

Peepin

YoungBoy Never Broke Again

(Bboy drippin' that sauce)

Gotta watch 'em close, that's ones who know they'll say I keep a frown
When the smoke clear over, only ones who love you gon' be 'round
Gotta watch these hoes, I know they ain't give a fuck when I was down
Who the fuck these niggas? 5 tote his pistol, I'ma just sit back, don't make
no sound

And I'm peepin', get up and lock the door, this ho leavin'
Tell 'em fuck 'em all, I need to just leave it
And I been goin' through some things, but you don't see it
You must ain't fucking with a nigga
Solving my problems like a roller coaster
I'll be happy when this all is over
I'll be better when you call me over
She ain't no different, I ain't trippin', just revoke her

And this bitch got different swag, she doing her dab, she come with the children

Four slabs on top of a slab, I'ma make this bitch drive it, inside of the Benz

And Ten, my brother conniving, always robbin' all her friends
Nigga pulled up before and get a dollar with some choppers and FNs
I'ma purchase a jet for lil' mama, just for to pop into her friends
Easter pink, I'ma stack my bread and pull up in a Lamb'

Hol' on, Maybach shade, these pussy-ass niggas act like they don't know who I am, huh
Bitch, I'm NBA, big 4KTrey, get them youngins knock a dam down (Baow)
Huh, huh, stand down, I'm talkin' when they ran down, they caught him with his pants down
Told 'em all that I'ma show you, fuck all you niggas, I don't know you
Play with the 5 if you want to, you gon' make a nigga smoke you, bitch

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no sound

And I'm peepin' (Oh), get up and lock the door, this ho leavin' (Ah)
Tell 'em fuck 'em all, I need to just leave it (No, oh, oh, oh)
And I been goin' through some things, but you don't see it (Ah, ah, ah)
You must ain't fucking with a nigga (Yeah)
Solving my problems like a roller coaster
I'll be happy when this all is over (Ayy)
I'll be better when you call me over (Ayy)
She ain't no different (Ayy), I ain't trippin', just revoke her

Made it out the street, but still be movin' like a soldier
"Want me in yo' life? Then treat me right," that's what I told her
I'll be happy when this all is over
So I be pullin' on her hair slow while I stroke her
Ten'll flip this bitch and shoot the stick until it's over
These niggas fucked about some rappin', am I sober?
Overnight, angels make it happen, so wait yo' turn
And I just hop out with that static, let the Rolls run
And she know I like her, but she destined to come to me for somethin'
Hot on arrival, them bitches conducting heat for nothin'
Smacked 'em, he yappin', I tell them lil' other niggas that I'm ready to do

it

Hunnid rounds up inside of a nine with a shell catcher up inside of a Buick

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And I'm peepin' (Oh), get up and lock the door, this ho leavin' (Ah)

Tell 'em fuck 'em all, I need to just leave it (Oh-oh, oh, oh, oh)

And I been goin' through some things, but you don't see it (Ah, ah, ah)

You must ain't fucking with a nigga (Ayy)

Solving my problems like a roller coaster

I'll be happy when this all is over (Ayy)

I'll be better when you call me over (Ayy)

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