

## Perspective

### YoungBoy Never Broke Again

Uh

Blow me a check, get up, get me another one  
Walk in the room and these bitches gon' choose  
Don't wear designer, I still make the news  
Carry that bag, wit' that cash, overload (I feel it)  
Fully, tote fullies, I blow on my own (Brrt, brrt)  
She can't hold it in, the smoke too strong  
Fucked up 'bout that, lettin' bro blow out her mind

Put on AP, and I wear by the two  
Gossipin' bitch, she can't hold in the truth  
I hit 'em both from the back, by the two (By the two)  
I flew the bitch on a jet, wit' her crew  
I let 'em vacation, while cases I'm facin' (Yeah)  
I live like barbarian, my life is amazin'  
Made and broke bread wit' my nigga, I cut off the traces  
Pay the dough, fight the system, no odds in the case, and I go (Yeah, yeah)  
Identify me wit' murder detectives  
These silly lil' niggas, my bank account bigger  
Wit' the slime I was steppin', I shoot out the Chevy (Bah)  
I be fresh as the fuck, wit' my cup full of medi'  
Tell 'em, "Put up twenty million," I'm on it, I'm wit' it  
Just say, and I'll be on the way (Yeah)  
Bitch think I'ma fall for her 'cause of her waist  
Play the wrong way, throw the drink at her face (Ho, woah)

Blow me a check, get up, get me another one  
Walk in the room and these bitches gon' choose (Gon' choose)  
Don't wear designer, I still make the news (Make the news)  
Carry that bag, wit' that cash, overload (Overload)  
Fully, tote fullies, I blow on my own (On my own)  
She can't hold it in, the smoke too strong (Bah)  
Fucked up 'bout that, lettin' bro blow out her mind

She don't want me, and I changed her perspective  
I think my neighbor linked up wit' detectives  
You know these niggas ain't shit, so be careful  
Know that your friend let me fuck if I test her  
Get in it, hit it, then blow out the fender  
Your ho, she got that good brain like professor  
Got her on drink, now she barely can think  
For to shake back, she think she can take Alka-Seltzer  
Don't stop it, I keep it goin' for the better  
Skeleton AP, I think that I'm Rich The Kid (Skeleton AP)  
Fuck on Nene and I think 'bout relapsin'  
Your Highness, you know I'm controllin' the castle  
Count it up backwards, you know that I'm a factor  
Fucked her so hard, 'til she start havin' 'tractions  
Straight out her top, start poppin' them capsules  
Bought you the watch, 'cause this bitch here a master (Rich as it get, man)

Blow me a check, get up, get me another one  
Walk in the room and these bitches gon' choose (Gon' choose)  
Don't wear designer, I still make the news  
Carry that bag, wit' that cash, overload  
Fully, tote fullies, I blow on my own

She can't hold it in, the smoke too strong  
Fucked up 'bout that, lettin' bro blow out her mind

Big coupe (Let's go), ridin' and you know them choppers in it too  
Tell them niggas that they better chill wit' that, "Rah, rah"  
Voice deep when I speak, coated throat off the lean  
Clear the scene, let it sing, Skully he gon' pop out (Frirt)  
In it, let it hit it 'til you fall out (Dum)  
Goyard phone case for my son (Y'all niggas are nothin')  
Pretty lil' bitch and she look like Milan  
I give her flight, send her back where she from

Top, big coupe, ridin' and you know them choppers in it too  
Tell them niggas that they better chill wit' that, "Rah, rah"  
Better chill wit' that, "Rah, rah"  
You know these niggas dyin'  
Pretty lil' bitch and she look like Milan  
I give her flight, send her back where she from (Yeah, huh)  
They know that I'm takin' it to another level  
Can't quit it, keep goin', just for the better  
Ain't quittin', I'm goin, just for the better (Woah)  
Three hundred thousand dollar Skeleton, plain  
Pretty lil' bitch and she look like Milan  
I give her flight, send her back where she from  
Tell her to wipe it