

Pistol Totting

YoungBoy Never Broke Again

(D-Roc)

Pistol totin', just me and Three (Uh, uh)
"Better keep it," what he told me (What he told me, stay)
Burglaries with my cousin Meechy (Cousin Meechybaby, Meech)
Blue Yukon, pullin' robberies
Walk through Easytown, yeah, that Eazy-E, yeah
With lil' Jordan on the side of me
From Monticello back to Fairfield, leanin'
With lil' Tug, he went hard for me
Thank you, my nigga, I miss you

Know you see it, I'm at odds with the system
Gravedigger, I been completin' every mission
Pull up on her, swaggin' bad, he need a pension
I told 'em I got that bag and I'm gettin' it
My mama straight, so I'm fine
My kids straight, I got mine
I'm posted where it ain't good, but I'm out here with my iron
Across the line, I put my life, since young to this, been doin' time
I thought the news tell you 'bout the slime, woah
She can't get her own, she wan' take mine, no
Got what you desire, I lost all time
You wasted your own time and you waste mine
Big brother KD doin' fine
Result, the iron collectin' money and hats, pussy

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Now you know I love my dog, that's my fuckin' nigga
With my nigga, I'm gon' vibe 'til we don't get no bigger
Me and Ten in the North, runnin' from the laws, I ain't throw my pistol
We meet back up, he ain't got his, old crazy-ass nigga
I grab my bread and pour some sugar up inside of my water
Hole in the front of my shoe, Balenciaga my daughter
For them hard times, jail times, old days
Grandma, I been taking care of the family, I'm a strong man
7:30, sun came
Me and Meechy ain't get a thing
We stole some cameras out Radioshack and sold 'em to the dope man
Boozilla caught a charge from poppin' cars, this shit insane
He sold the gun that killed his brother, but won't beef with me with this ma
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