

## Preach

### YoungBoy Never Broke Again

I turned the preacher daughter bad, I think I'm a devil  
These niggas know what up, Know I'm bout whateva'  
I'm in the streets I keep that heat, You know I be steppin'

I miss the Nawf just like my granny, My heart in them trenches  
Yo' girl gone cheat on you for nothing  
So I'm done with these bitches  
I think about it every minute, Ain't stoppin' my mission  
On my payroll I got hittas I pay 'em commision  
Interrogated by detectives won't tell 'em I did it  
I told Montana that I love him, On Dave I meant it  
Put 20 thousand on his head, They catch him I send it  
Get on my knee on side the bed like "Father, forgive me"  
Was sellin' weed fucked up my profit, I ain't make a dolla'  
The fame getting to my niggas, I cut off my partners  
Before I call on you, I put my trust up in this choppa'  
Movin' like he can't get touched real quick, I bet I stop em'  
Nigga ain't give me shit but hand out like I owe him something  
I don't give a fuck if we step together, I'll show you something  
Bitches think they slick, They all deceive so I'll never love em'  
Bre was my first love but she changed so I'll never trust her

This the files of a nigga who ain't neva' bleed  
This the story of a child who was in them streets  
Why the fuck I'm taking care of them? They ain't do shit for me  
Why the fuck I'm showing you so much love?  
And bitch you leaving me

Keandre dead, The only thing I think about is Tyler  
I'm full of pain and wake up every morning and I'm smilin'  
They think I'm dumb  
You got me fucked up I got plenty knowledge  
They don't give a fuck about how I feel  
They don't know my problems  
Just cause you around me, I ain't forget bout everything you said  
I let some shots off in the air for my niggas dead  
Do anything in the world for you, I'm livin' red  
Showin' love to them niggas they might bust my head  
Mad bout a gun, but for a fact I won't do you nothin'  
Mad that I'm up but you remember you ain't give me nothing  
I ain't give up on my mission, fuck you mean bitch I was steady hustlin'  
Handin' all you niggas money bitch and I steady strugglin'  
Montana know about my pain and everything I told him  
I told him watch what he was saying, but shit I had to fold him  
Up in that cell bitch I was cryin' with no one to hold me  
Youngboy a soldier, I remember what my grampa told me  
Batty Bwoy if you cross imma' take your life  
I'm full of drugs so imma' die if I get caught tonight  
Tell my lil' brother and my sons it's gone be alright  
NBA to the end, it's a way of life  
Young nigga fillin' up his arm with some heroin  
He was abandoned as a child screaming red rum  
You spell it backwards, What that mean? Nigga murder  
Livin' wrong or right, trustin' nobody till the his time come  
Yo' ex just exposed you, Now you mad like I was neva' here  
Where I come from I gotta keep this bitch up on my hip  
Momma' forgive me for all the times I use to trip

Know its a purpose in this world why I need to live  
It ain't too long

They don't give a fuck bout me, Bitch  
I did something for all y'all, y'all got me fucked up  
Out the flap I ain't gotta' smile in nobody face  
Y'all tell me bout all y'all problems, y'all don't ask how I'm feelin' huh?  
Bitch I been feelin' like I'm finna die  
Bitch I cry alone  
This for all them young niggas who gone  
And all the people who miss they babies, You heard me?  
Fuck everybody in mind, Y'all ain't making my life no betta'

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