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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