

## Priorities

### YoungBoy Never Broke Again

I told bro that I want lot of hoes and a whole lot of dough on top this table

And I'm finna rerun, sittin' here loadin, watchin' the reruns of the Lakers  
And I got some real important things, priorities

I can't do you no favor

I bought her some Chrome Heart jeans

Now, I'm finna put the ho straight at the table

"Hey, how are you?" I've been ballin' on these suckers, I'm not sorry

I've been ballin' on these motherfuckers, ballin'

And she been callin' tryna push up on me often, ooh

I'm in this bitch with lil' Malcolm (Hm)

I'm in this bitch with a actress

I'm in this bitch with that drank, huh

I'm in this bitch with that mm- huh

I'm in this bitch with that static

Boss on top of the building (Let's do it)

I'm in this bitch with big Henry

Go to New York on that jet, we done flew it

I'm covered all the way up in chains, I don't see how I'm influenced

I was all the way up in some chains, they won't stop me right now from doin'  
it

That murder gon' run up and I got they brain, put the bitch to the noggin and  
d screw in it

They ain't give me no leverage, not even a string, but I got it right now, I  
been pullin' it

Shawty want me to pop it from all of the lean and I got it right now, I'm fu  
ll of it

I've been very expensive with all of my things

Got that mansion on side with the bull in it

Take the children to the alley and bowl with 'em

With my bro, I'ma turn up with hoes

Out that North, I'ma throw up my three and my mama gon' throw up her fours

YB, hey

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I've been ballin' on these suckers and these fools can't touch you

She took off her panties I say, "Ooh, I love you"

She want me to meet her family, but I'm rude, they won't approve

Leave early and go to fancy, she say, "Ooh"

She like how I'm dabbin' and be on that Helter, that Skelter like Manson

I'm in black and it's magic like Marilyn

From the slum, I'ma thug with them thugs

Try, I let off a bomb in the club

She just want me to fuck her on drugs

I'ma fuck on lil' shawty, on mud  
Beat the block with the chopper, reload it, pop-pop it  
Add the milli' knots, I'm holdin' them slugs  
I don't give a fuck, we tear that bitch up  
Try if you want it, my nigga  
Lil' shawty one hundred, she call me her honey, I'm countin' the bond with her  
My heart is just genuine, know I'm one hundred, it's causin' a bond with her  
We gon' pull up her enemies, start a bomb, go to Saddam with 'em  
Hey, hey

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