

Raq Shit

YoungBoy Never Broke Again

Ayo, check this out
It's DJ Khaled, this that DESHAWN mixtape
Fuck what they talkin' about, win with us or watch us win
And we gon' win big

Lord, can you please help me out, I'm needin' my blessings
My diamonds shinin' whenever I'm out, they don't know that I'm stressin'
And them people, they just talk, they don't know what I'm 'bout
When that time come, we gon' stretch shit
I done ran the money up, I don't open up my mouth
Around the world, and I'm on that Raq shit

She say I don't see
She want me to leave
What she don't know
I don't want peace
And I want us for to have a home
But I don't bring her peace
What she don't know
I don't wan' leave

She hate that I'm on dope
She don't like that I drink codeine
She don't want me just lean
She gon' tell me, "Boy, leave"
Me and Henry on our styrofoam
She got pristine on her sleeves
Niggas out here talkin' on, we run 'em down
4KT, we make a nigga bleed

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I hit one of them boys with that Glock with all that playin'
You ain't never touch nothin' up, nigga, I'm just sayin' (Who the fuck you p
layin'?)
Nigga, I'm Lil Top and I control the land
And I done finally found my way, I got some hoes in my land
And you don't even know who I am
And you already know who I am
And you sittin' there actin' like you don't give a damn
Bitch, you must don't know who I am

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Hate is a waste of emotion
Jealousy is a disease
While you over there hatin' bein' a fuckboy
You could be over here embracin' this greatness
Gettin' more money
Everyone has a choice