

Red

YoungBoy Never Broke Again

Quick

(Who made this shit?)

(TayTay made the beat)

Hm, yeah

Uh-huh, yeah

My whole life red, bitch, I bang that red

Babygirl, who the fuck is you?

New bitch go to LSU

If I want it, I pay

My young niggas hungry, they take off your head

Stylin', my stylist, she bringin' it in

I can do it myself, but we perfect together

Run up that money, we workin' together

Rich, full of water, we surfin' together

Neck full of water, young nigga propeller

Why? 'Cause I'm flyer than all of these niggas (Flyer than all y'all)

You ain't alone, you ain't all alone, oh, baby

I put that shit on

I can show you how to put that shit on, my baby

Up the TEC, I can't lose it, I stay groovy

And I make music, watch me do it

I see you like to move it

Come on, bae, let me see you get to it

I'm a fool, they say that I'm foolish

From a hood up inside Baton Rouge

Put a nigga up inside a bullpen

He won't make it out, body left layin' out

I be thinkin' a lot of shit ruined

Steady be tryna figure my plan out

Got the money, they know I'm the man now

Know they on me, I tell them to stand down

Nigga thought he was safe 'til we ran down

Brodie knock off your face, keep your hands down, wow

Pour the shit up, I'm drinkin' it slow

Two ounces, drop in a twenty ounce

Told that girl she's mine forever

That girl, she was lost, now found

Told her, get her life together

Fuckin' up, I don't need you 'round (Ooh)

Now I realize I lose if I lose you

Now I blues'd them clues

Ain't got to workout, I'm flexin' the, uh

Young nigga, AI, you know I got moves

Drivin' it in and I'm layin' it up

I'm on the battlefield

Yeah, livin' life like Call Of Duty, for real

I'm holdin' a bag of pills, yeah

Got shawty inside of here chewin', for real

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