

Rich Junkie

YoungBoy Never Broke Again

B Noise is in his bag, ay
Killer going crazy
Simo Fre just killed it
Hmm, look, look

I just popped a 30 perc, .45 by the couch
The fuck you thought? Bitch, I'm the murder man
Come inside this house, you think I'm playing and I'ma burn ya ass you
I'm a rich junkie cause I pop Xans, nigga, fuck ya ass
Cause I been that nigga, make her get her Out her body
Slap you wit' this pistol or I'll bat you with this bottle, huh
I've been on that shit that got me rolling, I ain't stopping
And you can't take not one, 'cause this a downer and you ain't built like my
body

I'm in this car with Three tryna get at somethin'
He know to drive and not to crash, 'cause I'ma hit at somethin' To drive, and
d not to crash
Bang bang, bang bang, back to back
Pussy niggas throwin' slangs, 'til they checked
What about all that shit that you was talking? I'm tryna hear 'bout that
Shoot that bitch all in his motherfuckin' face tats, nigga
Fuck ya clique, y'all niggas pussy
We them real gravediggers
Probably vibe with me, if you ever see me do my fuckin' ritual
You a body, if I ever catch your pussy ass slipping (Look)

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These niggas be sipping and sipping
They lying, I know they ain't drinkin' no red
Know they wanna be like me, richest, yeah
Told me what ya said
You pussy niggas ain't got more riches, boy ya left for dead
I ain't pullin' all my money out, go ask the fucking feds

Big knots, big knots, and they all blue guap
We ain't showing no little ass twenties, niggas, get your money up
If you wanna beef me, I jus' wan' start it off with shots
Just gave my Blacksheep twenty, nigga, for to bust something
Big knots, big knots, and they all blue guap
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Huh

Ole bitch ass
I've been seeing
I've been seeing these bitch ass niggas talkin' 'bout "Put it on the floor"

All on, all in they pictures
Bitch ass nigga, it's already on head
The fuck you talking 'bout boy?
It's 4KTrey, nobody safe, gang

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