

Rich Shit

YoungBoy Never Broke Again

I don't come for nothing, don't pay, you won't see me
Want all blue strips, that's all I need
Lame-ass ho waste time, can't trick me
You can keep trying, can't beat, can't be me
She ain't all mine, guess the bitch don't need me
To another level, goin' out of reach
Rich shit, business, slidin' in this motherfucker
Ho wan' get lit, same 'fit, slime bang the same color
Shawty, I thought she was mine, can't say I ain't love her
She ain't have no man, she was all on my line, can't say that I ain't cut he
r

I drive the Rover and I drive the Rolls
Play it low-key and got a Tahoe
Drive the McLaren, it tear up the road
Throw up my B's, I'ma hit with my pole
Bro ain't no rookie, you know how it go
I was poppin' pills when I walked through the door
Bought her stainless steel just from touchin' her toe
And you know the deal if I find she a ho
Got a swag might kill
And you know I keep a hitman Steph, get milled on
Tell that nigga he get picked in the draft, I'ma split him
Headin' off with a stick, mortician goin' on
Goin' in in the middle when it pop off
You know I got my blick off, up go down
And you know I let the shots off
He ain't finna go home, should've been left from 'round
Oh, right there
She was like, "Let me show you how to do it right"
Man, this bitch want money tonight
Bro them right there, you know it's on sight
And you know it's in here
Got gunners on my left and gunners to my right
Got 'em on the way, pullin' up, yeah
Bro make a call, another five hoes, they come in here (You know what I say)
Smoke out the pound, got Glocks and Dracs, you run in here (Glocks and Dracs
)
City one day, yeah, it bang over my way
Niggas shouldn't come, already know how Top play
Thursday, party day
Nigga, you can die on a Friday
Nigga, you can die on the highway
Nigga, you can die from a side play
Shawty like a cat, that's nine ways
And a million in one to get us played
She don't sleep all day, but work late
Fam

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