

Scenes

YoungBoy Never Broke Again

I bought you a Rolly, that don't mean nothin', I brought her one too
Ain't got on one look at my other arm, I got on two
I'm so sick and tired of this lifestyle, but this money I'll never lose
I done finally went and got some hype now, I can't give it all up for you
I'd die for this shit right now before I give it all to them goons
They gon' die for this shit right now, I ain't going like them other dudes
Chasin' money all through the night, right, with my bros tryna make a move
Steady trying to keep his cool, never let him play me like a fool
Walk in a place and I light up the room

I come from the slums, where if there is smoke then you know it's on site (On site)
Can't get caught lacking, turn your head and you lose your life (Lose your life)
This shit ain't a game, bitch, you reach for my chain you can die tonight
You fuck with the gang, bitch, you know we going to bang, we can slide tonight
Gave you my trust beencause I thought you was real (Real)
Gave you my love, bitch, I thought we could build (Build)
You broke my heart, bitch, that shit hard to heal (Heal)
You got me falling in love with these pills (Pills)
Don't call my phone, don't wanna chill (Chill)
Busy right now, I'm in the field
Doing too much, always doing too much
No, it's no more us, tell me how it feels (Bitch)
I bought you the Rolly, but I don't have ti-i-ime (Ti-i-ime)
And, naw, I ain't going to take that shit back, I still want you to shi-i-ine (Shi-i-ine)
Can't even lie you been on my mi-i-ind (Mi-i-ind)
I'ma be fi-i-ine (Fi-i-ine)
Yeah

I bought you a Rolex, that don't mean nothing I brought her one too (Bought her one too)
Ain't got on one look at my other arm, I got on two (Bitch)
I'm so sick and tired of this lifestyle, but this money I'll never lose (I'll never lose)
I done finally went and got some hype now, I can't give it all up for you (No, no, no)
I'd die for this shit right now before I give it all to them goons (Yeah, yeah)
They gon' die for this shit right now I ain't going like them other dudes (No, no, no)
Chasing money all through the night, right, with my bros tryna make a move (Yeah)
Steady trying to keep his cool, never let him play me like a fool
Walk in a place and I light up the room (Slatt)

Protect the bag
Young nigga gon' smoke all night, drink all night
I ain't never had nothin', came from the slums, been all right
These niggas ain't sayin' nothin', these young niggas they gon' spin all night
I got mans with me, got my head hunter he gon' kill on site
I been putting up with your shit all day, why you been calling me?
Xans got me laced, startin' to see you don't give your all to me
Your friends say my picture in your phone, why you stalking me?

I don't want your love, get it off of me
These niggas, they lame as fuck, let us all agree
Run up, that's fast degree, I know these niggas, they heard of me
And I can't get you off my brain, some things hard to see
Like why you avoiding me?
I'm for you and you for me

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Yeah)
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