

Shadows

YoungBoy Never Broke Again

(Pipe that shit up, TnT)
Underwater, starin' at my shadow
Seem like I never see light
(Tre made this beat)
Cold world, no coat, no, no, no, no, no
Heartbreak, nowhere safe
Too much pain, where will he go?
I'm stayin' strong

I look back like, "Now who done raised they tone?" (Oh yeah, yeah)
You in this bitch with a bunch of made niggas
You get your head blown (4KTrey, free DDawg, nigga)
Walked in this bitch with a half a million up in cash, I blow it all
Came from the bottom, beat some cases, they'd love to see me fall
I say 38, 4KTrey, that's for life
Fuck all that fabricating, spray that K, take his life
I pull that Maybach out the garage and ride
How the fuck you take that criticism? I know you tired

You ain't got no time to be dating, I'm on that same shit
I invited you, don't give a fuck 'bout who you came with
My love for you, not for your family, I'm known to blank shit
My trust for you been oh so damaged, where my pain went
I said big brother, oh, Dump, nigga, why you leave us?
I been buyin' them foreigners back to back, these niggas can't keep up
Tryna keep my mind from out the past, I'm smokin' on reefer
Still things I'm learning, I'm tryna see how I'm gon' keep up
Watch your words, said some shit, I'm tryna see 'bout it
This guitar hold thirty-two chords, and I got that six around me
I be in my own world, they make up stories, you can ask who be 'round me
I'm so mad at this world, not carryin' this happiness, I'ma keep clowning

I look back like, "Now who done raised they tone?" (Oh yeah, yeah)
You in this bitch with a bunch of made niggas, get your head blown
Walked in this bitch with a half a million up in cash
I blow it all (Ayy, where my dogs at? There go the lab right now)
Came from the bottom, beat some cases, they'd love to see me fall
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Blow out the motor, hit the E-way, do the dash, nigga
Shorted your brother on that money, I ain't mad, nigga
Patek steady bustin' from the bezel, watch it flash, nigga
We say fuck that fuss and chopper bustin' at your ass, nigga
Every time they play that, I pop 'em, that's why you mad, nigga
I be up in my feelings all the time, I'm a sad nigga
And you the type that I can't fuck if I can't laugh with you
Give a fuck 'bout who you is, I'm only breakin' bread with my niggas
You ain't Fat Black or Baby Joe
I don't give a fuck if I did time with you (On Baby, yes, sir)

I look back like, "Now who done raised they tone?" (Oh yeah, yeah)
You in this bitch with a bunch of made niggas, get your head blown
Walked in this bitch with a half a million up in cash, I blow it all
(Real hoes don't make choices from emotions, they control theyself)

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