

So Long

YoungBoy Never Broke Again

When my grandma died, I jumped off the porch and started hustlin'
Me and 3Three in n out boy we was thuggin
Promise I won't let up off my grind till I get some
Each and everyday, we been getting to that money
I done took so many losses trynna bubble
I swear that's so long, I been waiting for this moment
Going hard we gon' turn nothing to somethin
Stayed down now I know you see me stuntin
I done took so many losses trynna bubble
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On the run for 2 months I was sleeping on Mi's couch
Slipped up and got caught
Judge sent me up the road
Just up in Tallulah whole time was writing songs
I been knew I was cold but not til now that it showed
Came home then I blowed
They fuckin with my song
Without the track with Scotty hundred thousand on my arms
Through my city floating long
Smoking on some strong
Thinkin bout a murder cause I heard they want me gone
I got money in my pocket
Tatts all on my arms
So much designer on my body bitch I feel stroke to death
Forever posted on the block
Addicted to the guap
I promise I won't stop till I make it to the top
I swear I want the shit so bad
No I can't lie (No I can't lie)
No I can't flock em baby K you gon' get popped
I heard this money on my head so I went and bought me some more shots
Won't hesitate to open fire

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