

Survive

YoungBoy Never Broke Again

Inside the streets, you gon' achieve or you gon' bleed, it's just the way up
in life (Ayy, Bans, what you cookin'?)
(It's Malik on the track)
It's just how things go in life (Ah, ah)

Is you gon' stay? Is you gon' leave?
Your love hurt, why don't you see?
My love works, then work with me
You just gotta decide (Decide, decide)
Body ache, no open scars on, meaning physically, I'm full of pain
My mental fightin' to keep it sane
They want it blown off from close range (Close range)
Two Glocks, they twins, my girl and daughter identical, I'm pitiful
Can't find a way to open up my heart and strictly feel for you
Why? I done seen things that hurt my eyes
Before we even got this serious, you really liked my guys
I'm sittin' here curious, I ain't billin' it, just really wan' know why
Likewise, you would think that way, you accepted all my invested time
My day one nigga, look
ChoppaBoy home, tryna turn him to a star (To a star)
Make sure we last what I'm on, K bulletproof with no car
Dope on my pants, comin' home, I scored my first ball of hard
Finally on with me not knowin' I have to carry on without my boy (Mmm)

It's okay when it's safe, I'm around
I won't see you left behind, can you call?
Through the rain, trappin' all through the storm
I know the sun gon' shine on a new day

Plenty money turn you from ratchet to classy talk
But you still wan' act like you a dirty ho
Bitch, you too old
You do certain shit to make them laugh and that's what make me send you on
Bitch, I'm too private up inside my home and I know you know
Been prayin' that Baby Joe can win, Boozilla seed, that's on my soul
Wan' leave the streets, just point the way that you wan' go
I gotta cuff and love your blick more than your ho
And bring a stick out on the road
They after us, that boy died playing with Quando
Feel like I've been at this shit like way too long
Man, y'all been 'posed to have a home
I need somethin' stronger, man, this smoke not too much potent
I cannot let 'em turn me down, I get it on
I'm workin', I make song for song
But I know they still gon' try to blackball me, they hoes (They hoes, bitches)

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I know the sun gon' shine on a new day

They know I kick it, gotta get it, I'ma win it
Might have to pop out with that glizzy
I know the sun gon' shine on a new day
Get it, work it, on the pivot, fuck the critics
Gotta finish, gotta take it there and get it

I know the sun gon' shine on a new day

It's okay when it's safe, I'm around
I won't see you left behind, can you call?
Through the rain, trappin' all through the storm
I know the sun gon' shine on a new day

Hey
I know the sun gon' shine on a new day
Hey
Oh