

# Swerving

## YoungBoy Never Broke Again

(We love you, Heavy)

Oh

(Say 10, stay dangerous)

Swervin' on the E-way, on the E, it's 'bout six  
Chains across a nigga neck, it cost me a brick  
Throw away the burner, and you know I had to throw away my bitch (Medusa got  
that pressure)

Cross that line, nigga, Top gon' introduce you to some raw shit  
New .23, I bought this, they don't know nothin' 'bout this (Know nothin' 'bo  
ut)

Tryna flash 'em, blast 'em, smash 'em, then go change my outfit  
Goldman's Sachs, got that 4 Magnum, I be on straight boss shit  
Bullets faded like Ross, I let you have 'em if you cross me  
It's a new Patek, my nigga, I'm strapped up, they ain't check my denim  
It go down, straight up, we send him, bro 'nem let off shots out rentals  
Four new million, don't be speakin', they be tryna find my rhythm  
Be tryna find out how I killed 'em  
Check my swag, it's like a Demon ridin'

Swervin' on the E-way, on the E, it's 'bout six  
With them demon babies  
Wet the block, Osama crazy  
Chain look like some Now and Later  
Gettin' lit, start changin' face  
Shoot the scene like Morgan Tracy  
Tell 'em I be YoungBoy, baby

Look, slidin' in a Porsche, turnt up in my rear view  
Think I hear Big Dump inside my ear, don't let 'em steal you  
We be standin' on shit throughout the year, they get killed too  
Vacuum seal, that money dried up, and my tears too  
Lil' bro ain't even out of middle school, but on pills too  
And he keep a tool if he see you, he gon' get at you  
Let a nigga try to top off fightin', we gon' hit at you  
Keep an evil look inside my eyes, I'm on jigaboo

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Gettin' lit, start changin' face  
Shoot the scene like Morgan Tracy  
Tell 'em I be YoungBoy, baby

Beatin' 'em in that dipper, it come with deadly credentials  
Stick be full of lead, that's pencils, they'll write you off if you whistle  
I got shit I put in order, they think that youngin' my lil' one  
We go toe-to-toe with katanas, shovel graveyards, that's my symbol  
I ain't use no gloves to package, that's my fingerprints, redo shippin'  
We let junior drive, road blastin', ten from out the MAC just to flip 'em  
Change your 'fit, switch out your pan, and burn the rental (Yeah, yeah)  
Well-trained, 4KTrey, hollow sounds, fuckin' spin 'em

Swervin' on the E-way, on the E, it's 'bout six  
With them demon babies  
Wet the block, Osama crazy

Chain look like some Now and Later  
Gettin' lit, start changin' face  
Shoot the scene like Morgan Tracy  
Tell 'em I be YoungBoy, baby (YoungBoy, baby)