

Switches

YoungBoy Never Broke Again

And you know them switches
Switch, too many guns
Who give a damn? Hold on
Switches, nigga, tore your ass, shouldn't panic, you should've put a belt
Uh, uh, and I been that bool that'll make ya— Mm, mm, mm, flrrt
Frirt, frirt
Beep, hm, beep, hm, pussy
Ayy, I'ma tell you like that (Keep that bitch, bruh, keep the camera, keep t
he camera)
Fuck ya
Huh, broke, and doin' bad, better get some help (Ouu)
Switches (Top, nigga)
Huh, hold on
Huh, broke, and doin' bad, ya better get some help (Get your bitch-
ass out here)
Switches straight

Pussy, I say
Top, broke and doin' bad, better get some help
Switches to your ass, boy, your parents should've put a belt
Babygirl, I'm hot like lava (Woo), pull up, make shit melt
These killers respect me, they know I'm bout it, I'll pull up and do that sh
it myself, huh

They wanna know why I got millions and still ridin' with that fire on me (Fi
re on me)
You ain't 5, homie, pussy, you can't ride, homie, huh
Takin' they bitches and kickin' my pimpin, they wanna ride on me (Hm)
I know that them 5s want 'em, huh, I'm havin' them slide on 'em (On 'em)

Rappin' and juggin', huh (What you doin'?)
I'm sellin' them verses, they sendin' the payment
I'm givin' it to 'em (Switch it up)
Run it up for my baby, he play with that payment and watch how I do him (Bao
w, baow)
Put him on TV
Mama, I'm ballin', mama, I'm ready, ain't doin' no stallin'
I'll have them young niggas pull up, let off from the Wraith
Dunk on his ass, I do it like Blake (Blake)
I want him bad and they know for that bag, I'ma get on his ass, I'ma take of
f his face
Shawty she bad, and he like, "I know it"
He callin' a Melly, I know it's fake
I kick the bitch straight down, Kung Fu
You try me, I'm divin', I'm him, no crew
Out the top of the roof, I'ma do what I do
Up with that stick, it go, "Brrt, boom," knock off your shoe
One bullet connect with your head and it's knockin' out more than your tooth
I gotta win, got me more than a few (Bodies)

Initiation, you catch him, and tie him (Ties), no fakin' you need you a body
I'm tryna take him, the cutter spit flames when it's bangin', I'm aimin', tr
yna hit up his body (Oh-oh, oh)
This pussy gon' run, well, should've been ready to bang, so I shoot the fire
at his partners (Run, bang, partners)
Hit it, again, baow, baow, now, hit it, again, all at your mama, bitch (Ohh,
hlrrd, 5, 5)

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hlrrd, 5)

I'm rappin' and juggin' (Rappin' and juggin')
I'm flippin' and servin' (Flippin' and servin')
I boarded the bus, I'm rollin' from Houston
As a juvie, a hundred somethin' pints in a 'Burban ('Burban)
I'm ready for duty (Ready, let's do it)
Attendin' that service (Attendin' that service)
Why the fuck you think these gangsters respect me? Bitch, I come from swervi
n' (Hlrrd, hlrrd)

Why the fuck I was posted with Vaughn at 15? Bitch, I come from servin' (I w
as servin' goods)
My family tree, straight murder (My blood ain't good)
My hood, it's so unheard (Now they risin')
I'm really a felon
At Montana house, I woke up, trappin', early (What you sellin'?)
Police got me, tools and roxies, I ain't tell 'em nothin' (I ain't tellin',
yeah)

Leave that nigga, he ain't in the field (Field)
If you need, I can show you how to kill (Kill)
You'll get exposed, you ain't ready to drill (Drill)
I say me and my money both need tears (Tears)
See if they try me, pussy
And you and your niggas need caskets (You and your niggas)
And my lil' shorty, she all mine, she a baddie (She a baddie)
And we gon' shoot you, with a full clip, you pull up actin' (Full clip, acti
n')
I be rappin', I could point you to a package, back to trappin' (Back to trap
pin')

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, hm)
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, street)