

# Testimony

## YoungBoy Never Broke Again

(Scalez)

(It's a Scalez track, ayy, tell 'em, "Run that back")

Yeah, this Lil Top, nigga, huh

You already know how I do it when I come

I'ma spit some gangster shit to you

You hear me? (Uh)

Mama, I wanna tell you that I'm sorry for them hard times

I know I'm selfish, but behind you, I stay on my grind

Wish you can help me, but I'm sinnin', I need more money

I need a blessin', I ain't been prayin', they don't wanna see me shine

Jaz fed over these hoes, I ain't never grow into a man, yeah

Four-five in my coat, try me at Coach, you know I'm sprayin' it

This bitch plan on stayin' in my home, tryna find out where her man at

All night, I drink lean with that bitch and pop Xanax

Play with Top, nigga, have your Glock, nigga

I come up straight from the block, me and Ten, we ran from cops, nigga

Check out how I got that guap, baby, it won't stop, nigga

Put switch on back of that Glock, hit him, have his body twitchin'

Real gangster or a fake killer? Tell 'em, "Fuck with us"

Had you front row at that funeral, nigga, wonderin' if we split 'em

I ain't even squeeze that trigger, that's that fuckin' bag that hit him

Four-door Magnum with a dirty .30, speedin' to the millions, bitch, get up with me

Young rockstar, oh, my God

I hope you out here late at night and got your right guide

Ain't no surrender, kill the killers, we fill them eyes

See street lights, that's a great way for the escape when it's late night

Fuck these pussy niggas hatin' on me, yeah, I said it

This is my testimony, yeah

Know that I gotta keep my weapon on me

I'm a felon, but I gotta keep protection on me

I came out at night, I got these diamonds on me

Bitches on me, know I can take it home with me

Big .45 drum up on me with a beam

I'ma put this bitch up on you, please don't run up on me (Oh)

Save my soul

Oh, I miss my old self (Yeah)

Save my soul

Man, this bitch ain't no help (It's a Scalez track, ayy, tell 'em, "Run that back")

Pull up in that Rolls, baby girl, I'm shinin', I'm shinin'

I was broke, now, baby, I got money in my pockets

Check my mama, bitch, I put them diamonds on her body

What the problem? You know young nigga keep around a chopper

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Big .45 drum up on me with a beam  
I'ma put this bitch up on you, please don't run up on me, no