

# The Knowledge

## YoungBoy Never Broke Again

It's up, tell me what's the knowledge  
I only send hits 'cause I only want bodies  
Fuck your white flag, nigga we don't do apologies  
Frank White Deck, I got hitter that's gon' slide for me  
Runnin' through the bag so the plug graduated me  
Racks got me cocky, my lil niggas think I'm straight from it  
Cutter with the scopes, knock an opp to his fuckin' knees  
Pippen in the magazine, F&N hold thirty-three

My city I'm the C, go hard for the paper  
Live the life of monster, kicking doors for petty capers  
Last time to live, somethin' like the rich folks  
Tired of all this poverty, it's robbery, it's no joke  
My life like a movie, talkin' straight daily  
Bitch my lawyer Jewish, got a stick and I'm ready  
My lil partner on the food, give him a fixing daily  
I seen him in action, he hit a corner and get messy  
So fuck your white flag pussy, we don't want peace  
I ain't satisfied nigga 'til that ass six deep  
And your partner them next, I bet that ass won't rest  
So tell your mama and your sister them get out the black dress

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Heard these niggas want beef  
I'm in the North, niggas know I'm in the streets  
He said it's up, when we catch him we gon' see  
Real shooter, he stay silent, never speak  
Ain't taking shit back that I fuckin' said  
These niggas know how we play it  
I won't hesitate to spray it  
Catch you, we gon' bust your head  
Forty Glock, bitch I'ma spray that  
Squashing shit, no we don't play that  
You want smoke then nigga say that  
We gon' send shots where you stay at  
Shoot your taco, you ain't with that  
We gon' pull up where you lay at  
Nigga know that gang be that  
Plus your trap like I ain't see that  
Same place that we gon' creep at  
Drown, make a nigga get back  
Up this bitch, bet I don't miss that  
Swear that I'ma push your shit back

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