

Time Out

YoungBoy Never Broke Again

(Drum Dummie)

That ain't how I felt, I ain't never say that (Dmac on the fuckin' track)
I ain't never say I was tired of our relationship
I just said that you been bullshittin' me and I knew it
You the one that got to doin' all that
You done ran to the internet, you did all that extra shit
And it wasn't called for

Can I take some time out, for to tell you "I forgive you and I miss you, can you come home?"

It's fuckin' with my mind, I don't wan' leave it 'lone
And I just keep tryin', please pick up yo' phone

Thug love, so this shit won't hurt my heart, this what these drugs for (These drugs)

I been runnin' from the start, I don't wan' give up
I did some shit and that's the reason I forgive her
Now can you come and take these demons out a killer?
You did your dirt for a fact and I never gave up on your ass
Outsiders, they stir up the mess and you the one givin' it gas
No pen and no pad, I don't want a pass
Glock up in my pants, bitch, don't make me flash (Bah)
I see truth inside your lies with my selfish ass (Huh)
I'ma tell you that I tried when emotions pass
Drive that Lambo', when I slide hope that I don't crash
That boy you fuck with, he can try it, I'ma bust his ass (Bah-bah)
Pick up the phone whenever you call, you just being nosy and that's all
You just wan' know who I got 'round
When you should be yo' ass at home
Bitch, don't make me break yo' phone
You gon' make me raise my tone
Don't wan' talk, just leave me 'lone
I'm gon' go and make some songs

Can I take some time out, for to tell you "I forgive you and I miss you, can you come home?" (Come home)

It's fuckin' with my mind, I don't wan' leave it 'lone (Leave it 'lone)
And I just keep tryin', please pick up yo' phone

Oh, oh

I just tried to call back and she ain't even fuckin' answer for me, dude
I don't even know what the fuck to say (Slime)

Herm just poured up a cup of some oh-I

Hope this shit can stop a nigga from the cryin'
I step back and threw them Bs up from the flo' with my guys
She was with this, but she ran off and cut her ties
Yeah, bitch, you ain't slime (Slime), you don't rock that line, uh-uh
Ain't got time, tell them hoes they can't G5
I got five, Quando Crippin', bitch I'm five (Bitch, I'm blood)
Step outside, ain't no talkin', you gon' die (Yeah, up)
We gon' slide, pussy run, yeah, we gon' ride
I ain't with that talkin' dumb, I cut your tongue from out your mind
Huh, huh, step aside, made niggas walk inside (Walk in)
She don't want me so I switched it for my slimes

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