

# War

YoungBoy Never Broke Again

Al Geno on the track

Bub came home and you knowin' how he play it  
Now it's time for the yea with the yeah  
Shorty knowin' I don't want no ass, she been actin' real bad  
Like she scared for to pull up with the head  
I been on the corner all night posted up with the dope boys  
Know that they hustle whenever you sleep  
Two on a addy to sleeve  
I put the rental key under the seat  
Already know that I'm in the streets  
Toyota, Key in this bitch clutchin' bad  
He go to sleep if you come with a bag  
Whoever we leave they get left with a tag  
Whole lot of dogs we done started a kennel  
Laboratory, they do not get the riddles  
Kwan Nine don't forget -  
My daddy still plugged with that yea in the trenches  
Pull up in Bentleys with necklace that's Tennis  
Upgraded my fit on the top of these little bitty bitches  
Parked in the socket at the house, I'm sittin' on confinement  
Try it, I let off the Glock at these niggas  
I got some bitches and slimes with me  
I got that pack and the strap and some millions  
I got the hood and they with the activity  
Standin' on somethin', it's called slime allegiance  
I'm in that Gucci on top the Chanel  
I'm in this bitch kickin' shit like a player  
Three make the hoe go and drive to the sale  
VVS diamonds, I buy 'em, then lay 'em  
Time to pour up so we stop at the Shell  
Inside of the city, leave 'em dead where he live  
I'm on location, they plan for to get me  
She gon' check out the scene after somebody killed  
  
She know the night the time of her life  
And I know they might try to take my life  
We ain't livin' right, there's nothin' I can say  
It's a cold bloody war inside Baton Rouge, ain't nobody safe

It's a war  
Nobody left through the night, ooh  
Poppin' this shit and we leavin' 'em dead  
We be poppin' this shit, we be poppin' this shit  
When they try  
We go to war, put it all on the line  
Know we get to it, every one of us slime  
Pray, then do it, hope not one of us die