

When We Slide

YoungBoy Never Broke Again

(Juppy on the beat)
Feel like I'm still in shackles, tryna break me backwards
Me and Phatt Black in that dome sittin' with a knife inside my mattress
I don't write songs, I freestyle
I'm gettin' loaded off that Boy (D-Roc)

Every night, I'm thinkin' 'bout he gettin' catcher, sprayin' the whole car
Turn the music down, we talkin' murder business, boy
I got shades on my eyes so they can't see my high from Boy
Las Vegas, I ain't playin' any day, I rather go where the waves
All the shit that I go through, I might as well just go to my grave
I just got back my DD, I'm steady missin' Lil Dave
Until I die, I promise that city forever hold K's

Through the blues, do it run through your body?
I choose, and I'm choosin', you got me
I ride for my slimes
I die for my fives
And that's on blood

Green flag, red flag, we all thugs
Nigga, play with us and get your stupid ass filled up with slugs
So many niggas that I loved was ain't fuckin' with no more
DDawg, he gon' be mad, I bust him up when he get home

Life on the streets
Life of a B
Ain't no peace up inside
Ain't no peace when we ride
When we slide
It's either we gon' murder somethin' or we gon' die
Whenever we ride
We sendin' bullets at the other fuckin' side

I'm from the North of Katie, Eagle Street to be exact
Tryna paint that shit on me 'cause everytime one got whacked
But that shit come with the gang
I go to war with you, man
Behind my brothers, I stand on all ten
And I say, "Fuck that," Skully want another hat
Get your ass bust quick for playin' with Lil Top hat
4KTrey, I started that, these pussy nigga know 'bout that

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