

Turn 2 Da Boss

Yung Bans

Bugz on the beat
Yeah, I could die today but this drip gon' last forever
Okay

I might just feel like that (Yeah)
Young nigga turned to the boss
I might just feel like that (Yeah)
Bitch, you ever had too much sauce? (Yeah)
I might just feel like that (Yeah)
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I might just feel like that (Yeah)
I might just feel like that

I ain't feel like that
I run up straight to them racks
Young nigga just got a pack
Touched down, sport, lookin' like [?] (Let's go)
[?], you know she cash
Chanel on her feet, double C, that's all she have
And she know, and she know
If they play with us, bodies gon' hit the floor
Oh-oh, huh, yeah
And I ain't playin' 'bout that bitch
Sprayin' 'bout that bitch
I got the K in my duffel bag, lay it out quick
Niggas ain't havin' no stain
Niggas ain't havin' no brain
Niggas ain't havin' loyalty
Treat my brothers like royalty
I'm with this bitch, she suck my dick so good, she like "Why you spoil me?"
(Yeah)
The way you [?] this shit, lick that shit, got a hold of me
I might just pin this bitch, forget this bitch, I'm payin' loyal fees
She said [?], you could do the least

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