Ayo pops!

Yxng Bane

```
Yeah, yeah yeah
Yeah, yeah yeah
Yeah, yeah yeah
Yeah, yeah yeah
Fell in love with the game and it never loved me back, all it ever did was t
urn me to a villain
Oh yeah, oh yeah
Oh yeah, oh yeah
Oh yeah, oh yeah
Fell in love with the game and it never loved me back all it ever did was tu
rn me to a villain
Oh yeah, oh yeah
Oh yeah, oh yeah
Oh yeah, oh yeah
Fell in love with the game and it never loved me back all it ever did was tu
rn me to a villain
Young nigga, such a villain, such a mo'fucking villain, pro'ly pull and I mi
ght eat all your children
Nigga on my Mike Tyson!
Check out my Givenchy's, nigga on my Mike Tyson
Young nigga hoppin' straight up out that two door
Getting licked but I'mma need me like two more
Grew up selling smack down, nigga too raw
Two and two together, now I know who I do this for
Coming straight out favela, how the hell I get out
Cause I swear, that bitch be puzzle like a jigsaw
I been out 'ere for ages, we start from work in the basement
Cause daddy licked me when he found out that I did fraud
Then I got a job!
£6.50 for a mo'fucking hour, nigga is you a mug
Fuck that, I went ahead and then switched up the rota
Then I turned into a monster, I turned into a villain
Being a bad boy, nigga, always seemed more appealing
Always knew how to rap, then I learnt how to package it
Niggas pro'ly heard that bar, man these niggas to basic
(Hold up)
Fell in love with the game and it never loved me back, all it ever did was t
urn me to a villain
Oh yeah, oh yeah
Oh yeah, oh yeah
Oh yeah, oh yeah
Fell in love with the game and it never loved me back all it ever did was tu
rn me to a villain
Oh yeah, oh yeah
Oh yeah, oh yeah
Oh yeah, oh yeah
Ayo pops!
All I ever wanted was to be just like you
Ayo pops!
You used to cruise around that town with the same crew
Cause you had that cars and the clothes and designer shoes
```

Check out your son grow up just to be like you

Had these niggas hatin' on me cause I glowed up
They think we showing off every time that we show up
My young shooters shoot you up nigga close up
Walking with a limp cause you know he got his thing tucked
Coming straight out favela, pro'ly wouldn't get out
Into jungle back and forth like a seesaw
Drippin' all in his turn up, turn the [?]
[?] speech offer more shells than a sea shore
They turned him to a villain
(He's a mo'fucking villain, he's a mo'fucking villain, he's a mo'fucking vil
lain yeah)
(He's a mo'fucking villain, he's a mo'fucking villain, he's a mo'fucking vil
lain yeah)
(He's a mo'fucking villain, he's a mo'fucking villain, he's a mo'fucking vil
lain yeah)

Ay, how you gonna judge me, I'm coming from the bottom Coming out that sewer, I know who I'm doing this for I'm minding my plate, make sure you're minding yours (Yeah, yeah, yeah)

Fell in love with the game and it never loved me back, all it ever did was t urn me to a villain
Oh yeah, oh yeah
Oh yeah, oh yeah
Oh yeah, oh yeah
Fell in love with the game and it never loved me back all it ever did was tu rn me to a villain
Oh yeah, oh yeah
Oh yeah, oh yeah
Oh yeah, oh yeah
Oh yeah, oh yeah

(Yeah, yeah, yeah yeah)
(Yeah, yeah, yeah yeah)
(Yeah, yeah, yeah yeah)