

GG

YoungBoy Never Broke Again

[Intro]

Free my niggas out the can  
Nigga, this that crazy man  
I ain't even put no effort, crazy man

[Verse]

Draw down with that Glock, bitch don't make no sound  
Say somethin' and get shot, bitch face down to the ground  
I ain't got no respect, you might think I'm dumb  
I'm just 17, with a whole lotta money  
Fuck you, bitch I hopped up out that coupe  
Tell me hoe, if you don't like me why you worried about what I do  
See the car I pulled up in so you might think I flew  
(Tell me why you say that Youngboy?)  
Cause bitch I'm flyer than your dude  
If you think I fuck with that lil hoe, then you a fool  
I ain't got no education, I dropped out of school  
No security with me so I'm strapped up with that tool  
Try to take my jewelry off and you gon' make the news  
Cuban links around my neck, it cost me 22  
Audemar Piguet, coulda' went and bought a school  
Went to Neiman Marcus for my pants and my shoes  
Five thousands dollars, what I paid for the whole fit  
I just took a loss so I'm goin' on a heist  
Hold a tool in yo face like chino do a bike  
Too much money on me for to raise my hands and fight  
Thunder in my clip, fuck around get hit with light  
Draw down with that Glock, bitch don't make no sound  
Say somethin' and get shot, bitch face down to the ground  
I ain't got no respect, you might think I'm dumb  
I'm just 17, with a whole lotta money  
Fuck you, bitch I hopped up out that coupe  
Tell me hoe, if you don't like me why you worried about what I do  
You ain't see the car I pulled up in so you might think I flew  
(Tell me why you say that Youngboy?)  
Cause bitch I'm flyer than your dude

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