

# 38 Baby

## Youngboy Never Broke Again

[Intro]

I don't give a fuck who out here doing this shit mane, yeah. You know, nigga know what the fuck this is mane, NBA gang, ya heard me? I go by Young Boy, I'm the hottest youngin, ya heard me? Fuck what a nigga talking bout believe that[Verse 1]

Everybody under disguise man they scheming

These hoes will set you up

Tell you they love you they don't mean it

Full of syrup, bitch I'm leaning

Smoking dope with the demon

Send my youngin at your little nigga give me a reason

I heard a nigga say they turned me up, get off a nigga dick

Don't like the fact that now I'm blowing up, nigga get on your shit

I got turned on next Montana ain't nobody give me shit

Bitch I bought my own car, started my own dealership

Cruising down Florida with my burner leaning faded

To tell the truth, I don't know why these niggas hating

I stay with the 38, I won't let nobody take me

& I know these niggas plotting, so I don't smile up in they faces[Hook]

No I ain't crazy, so bitch don't try to play me

I'm a 38 baby, go against me I'm a slam them

Out the north, know not to spare them

Go with his move, bitch I dare them

Go with his move, bitch I dare them[Bridge]

And I don't go nowhere without that iron on me

This shit so cut throat my own niggas talking down on me

These niggas envy for no reason, I ain't got time for them

I'm out that gang and what I rep bitch I stand on it

And I don't go nowhere without that iron on me

This shit so cut throat my own niggas talking down on me

These niggas envy for no reason, I ain't got time for them

I'm out that gang and what I rep bitch I stand on it[Verse 2]

For so long I've been slept on, got to make them believe me

Just bought a Glock-up out the north, so that's them shots off the 3's

Got the law up on my ass, demons up in my dreams

Andy Gaulden was my uncle, robbing shit in my genes

Nigga I'll prove it while you assuming

I'm up in Houston

Brand new rod for my youngin for whoever wanna do me

With this beef shit, I don't stop like Q-Red bitch I'm producing

.33 let me hold the Glock, I'm just waiting for the Uzi, pussy[Outro]  
I'm strapped in the booth right now. But that's how the game go, they gon' talk. You know I don't do nothing  
but turn up, they gon' hate. Bitch ass nigga get your money up gang. You heard me? NBA, never broke again.  
Yeah, 2016 shit nigga, NBA Live. Bitch I stand on the gang. Ay, ay Youngboy

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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