

ynsp

Vic Mensa

[Intro: Vic Mensa]

Yeah (yeah)

Yung Netscape

Save Mula baby!

Owwwww!!

Uh-huh

Y-N-S-P

Yeah, yeah, yeah

Innanet! [Hook: Vic Mensa]

Yung Net Save Peso (8x) [Hook: Eliza Doolittle]

Why

You wanna know

I'm not that puppy jumping for bones

How high will you go

The makers are making it

They'll be no faking it [Verse 1: Vic Mensa]

Ooooooh, lemme talk my shit

16 when they tried to give me 35 hundred

Now them labels back on my dick

Yap yap woop-woop

How's life these days?

Gotta say man shits legit

Generally a rowdy roller rolling ayatollah

Tell me that ain't blowing up quick

Shit for the birds, let 'em sleep with the fish

First off, tell 'em Vic back

To bury the bullshit niggas been signing

To be honest yo I told No I.D. that shit wack

Wasn't even trying to be arrogant

Bearing comparison to us

I mean it's kinda just fact

Who could make the globe shift with a flow switch when I wrote this

I was on a plane feelin' like David Blaine

I blow 'em out the water when they try to put me in a box

Box with God when I throw fists

High society Haile Selassie out with a full clip

Basquiat with a pen

Hand paint the benz in the bodyshop

Kamikaze top Blown back you a throwback

God knows we the new shit
You know the name you know the gang
I know they saying we up next
But fuck that I'm right now
Yung Net! [Hook] [Hook] [Verse 2]
Ain't shit change but everythang
Wonder how I stay afloat
When the pressure on my name could probably make a levee sink
Sing another song
See beauty in the pain
Paint a picture, put ya picture in a magazine
Lost a few niggas
Red tattoo for my blues
True back when I was 17 I couldn't wait to be king
Close my eyes in my sleep
Hear my dreams sound so loud
Every show sold out
So to happens it happened
Poof!
Magic, jumping like Mike I'm Johnson meets Jackson
Yap yap, woop woop
Hitting 6 corners in a drop top
That's a hexagon
Someone told me I've been 'posed to blow
I'm cutting you from the rope, if I'm next in line
Be careful how you react (be cool)
They actually after you happily capture you cappin' your beef
Put a bullet in your back
Killers stay awake when the streets go to sleep
TV's in the seat couldn't show you where you at
Pitch black, nightmare
Kill 'em right there
Write like Richard Pryor to rap
Toussaint to slave was supplying the sack [Hook]
Yung Net Save Peso (16x) [Outro]

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