

# Young Man

## Machine Gun Kelly

[Intro]

Sosa baby

Reportin' live from the GLO pad

Gang in this bitch

You know how we rockin , cut off stockings

Kush in my pocket nigga all designer

Get yo' girl number

Get ready for the turnt up hahaha

Smack the shit outta him

Smack the shit outta him[Hook 1: Machine Gun Kelly and Chief Keef]

Young man, young man (all my youngins' in this bitch)

Young man, young man (all my youngins' in this bitch)

Young man, young man (all my youngins' in this bitch)

Young man, young man (all my youngins' in this bitch)[Verse 1: Machine Gun Kelly]

Young man, young man, I don't want to hear that no mo'

Bitch I done grew up blew up, more like OG for sure

They call me a savage (they call me a savage)

I be doin' damage (I be doin' damage)

Smokin' with your bitch (smokin', smokin', smokin')

Posin' for the camera, I look like a model (fuck it)

Jamo out the bottle (fuck it)

40 in the glove box, that shit fill you up with hollows (boom)[Verse 2: Chief Keef]

Where the smokes at?

Roll it, roll it, roll it

Cash in a bag

I hold it, hold it, hold it

Niggas hatin' on me

I know it, know it, know it

Got a pint of the narcotics

You know I'mma pour it, pour it, pour it[Hook 1]

Young man, young man (all my youngins' in this bitch)

Young man, young man (all my youngins' in this bitch)

Young man, young man (all my youngins' in this bitch)

Young man, young man (all my youngins' in this bitch)[Verse 3: Machine Gun Kelly]

Bitch I pop top on your block on the west side feelin' like Pac

Bandana swing out my pocket

Middle finger up muthafuck cops

Catch me in the land with the hat back

Matte black Range Rove', pistol where the lap at?

OZ in the backpack, 26 years old, more hoes than the rat pack[Refrain: Chief Keef]

Young man, young man, I don't want to hear that no mo'

Bitch I done grew up blew up, more like OG for sure[Verse 4: Machine Gun Kelly]

This is for the muthafuckas who ain't livin' by the rules

This is for my youngins' out here finna act a muthafuckin fool

I'm forever young blue and red pills feelin like the Matrix

You know where I'm from, don't nobody ask for nothin' we just take it[Hook 2]

Young man, young man (always stay down for your bros)

Young man, young man (don't you ever break the code)

Young man, young man (don't get caught up in these hoes)

Young man, young man (go live that live that you suppose)[Hook 1]

Young man, young man (all my youngins' in this bitch)

Young man, young man (all my youngins' in this bitch)

Young man, young man (all my youngins' in this bitch)

Young man, young man (all my youngins' in this bitch)

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

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>