

# You Broke

Yg

[Chorus]Bitch you broke, shut up.  
don't talk to me, get your bread up.  
Yeah, we used to fuck, but I got fed up.  
We eat, all my bros fed up. [2x]  
[YG]You a hoe rat. That pussy throwback.  
I'm tryna fuck, you ain't gotta be a scientist to know that.  
Gettin to that money, nothin before that.  
Bitch, I'll do you dirty. Dirty like a flo mat.  
Yeah, I'm tired of hearin bout what you need.  
Bitch, I'm tired of payin for your weaves.  
Bitch, I'm tired of you fuckin me tryna get pregnant,  
known if you had a baby you broke ass couldn't help it.  
I be ridin through the city bangin 2 Chainz  
Ain't worried bout the police, I got 2 names.  
Keep the strap, cause you know sometimes you  
gotta do thangs. She give away that pussy  
like loose change. Tryna have a nigga baby,  
but selling that va-jay-jay, this ain't recess  
bitch you know I don't play play.  
Just bought a AK, just took a vacay,  
bitch you broke you need to call triple A, A.  
[Chorus]Bitch you broke, shut up.  
don't talk to me, get your bread up.  
Yeah, we used to fuck, but I got fed up.  
We eat, all my bros fed up. [2x]  
[Nipsey Hussle]Aye, how you fuck for cash but you not a hoe?  
And how I'm gon respect you if yo pockets broke?  
On yo rap sheet a whole lot of bros,  
It's a clinic on Western, bitch, you ought to go.  
You broke, yo pussy stank, you borrow clothes,  
lost the little ass that you had playing wit yo nose.  
I dedicate this to my last hoe,  
  
who swear I got cash and start actin like a asshole.  
Catch up, keep up, colors with the beat up.  
I be buying pounds, so nah we can't piece up.  
Rollie with the crown, bet you wanna fuck the king, huh?  
It's money over bitches, pussy never fuck this thing up.  
She still fanning when she see us,

I'm a grade A nigga, you a C+  
I gotta broom, I gotta room, bitch, clean up.  
Hit the blade, and pay my fee up.  
[Chorus]Bitch you broke, shut up.  
don't talk to me, get your bread up.  
Yeah, we used to fuck, but I got fed up.  
We eat, all my bros fed up. [2x]  
[YG]You shopping at Louis, when yo baby need WIC  
Usin vibrators, when you know you need dick.  
Bitch, you sick. Hoe you triflin'  
And I heard in the hood, you pussy be cyclin.  
Nobody wifin yo ass  
Young nigga got dick, no yag.  
Fast money, fast bitches, takin hoe baths  
and me and yo relations don't last.  
My nigga Mustard got the Benzo,  
my clips got extendos. I'm hangin out the window  
bangin out the window. Throw it up chunky  
wrists on chunky. I heard the homie fucked and  
you pussy smelled fonky.  
And I ain't, used to what you used to.  
The only thing in yo ear is a bluetooth.  
You niggas ain't blinded out  
20 racks, I blow that. 5, 10, 15, I let my niggas hold that.  
[Chorus]Bitch you broke, shut up.  
don't talk to me, get your bread up.  
Yeah, we used to fuck, but I got fed up.  
We eat, all my bros fed up. [2x]

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