

# YNSP (feat. Eliza Doolittle)

## Vic Mensa

[Intro: Vic Mensa]

Yeah (yeah)

Yung Netscape

Save Mula baby!

Owwwwww!!

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]

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

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnllyrics.com/>