New Shit

Young Money

Uh, flow gifted like the honor roll
At crunch time I deliver like Domino's
A different freak for every day I got all kinda hoes
I slide 'em dick and get the fuck, I neva mind them hoes
But neva mind them hoes, I got all kinda flows
I switch 'em up so quick as fuck I gotta timeless flow
Young animal, punishin' the protocols
Eatin' this beat up like soul food, you niggas old news
Now ain't you tired of sayin' the same shit every day?
I mean the same shit, Ashley and Mary Kate
Sometimes I wish dat I was blind like Mr. Ray
How come you talkin' out yo ass but ain't got shit to say?
I spend my money like my time I ain't got it to waste
Man, I'm so fast feel like I'm racin' in a different race
Too much champagne, now watch me spit it in dem bitches face
Tomorrow mornin' I cud tell you how dem bitches taste
This rap shit is our house you niggas just visitin'
Young Money, wolverines bitch no
I get in them hoes and reel 'em in like fishermen
And throw dey ass in the truck and we rose like Michelins
All hail the kings, crowns glistenin'
I stunt hard as I want 'cause I ain't getting' a chance to live again
Focus is what you better get, boy, we on dat better shit
All bosses, no executives, you just repetitive
Now ain't you tired of sayin' the same shit every day?
I mean the same shit, Ashley and Mary Kate
Sometimes I wish dat I was blind like Mr. Ray
How come you talkin' out yo ass but ain't got shit to say?
I spend my money like my time, I ain't got it to waste
Man, I'm so fast feel like I'm racin' in a different race
Too much champagne, now watch me spit it in dem bitches face
Tomorrow mornin' I cud tell you how dem bitches taste
Bitch, we ballin' tired of da same shit, I need a different toilet
Okay lemme pick my target, pick 'em off, now come pick 'em up
Big dog, I don't bark, I buck, tell dem bitches I don't talk, I fuck
Tell dem niggas I don't walk, I run dis shit, I come to punish shit
And I bet dey won't be flushin' dis young money shit
We on sum otha shit, they on the same shit
Bitch, I'm Mack Maine, I'm Mack Maine, bitch

Now ain't you tired of sayin' the same shit every day?
I mean the same shit, Ashley and Mary Kate
Sometimes I wish dat I go blind like Mr. Ray
How come you talkin' out yo ass and ain't got shit to say?
Young tune, motherfucker, no anime
Doctor Carter, motherfucker, come to amputate
Cash money, too much money to calculate
Young Money, dat new shit on ya face
I spend my money like my time I ain't got it to waste
Man, I'm so fast, feel like I'm racin' in a different race
Too much champagne, now watch me spit it in dem bitches face
Tomorrow mornin' I cud tell you how dem bitches taste
Gimme da beat and I'ma beat da beat like anime
Wat da fuck you thought you know, I keep da heat like go pay
Cash money, too much money to calculate
Young Money dat new shit on ya face

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/