Young Wardell

Rexx Life Raj

[Hook]
Young Wardell, taking shots, swish
Young Wardell, getting hot, swish
Young Wardell, taking shots, swish
Young Wardell, we don't ever miss
Young Wardell, taking shots, swish
Young Wardell, getting hot, swish
Young Wardell, taking shots, swish
Young Wardell, we don't ever miss[Verse 1]
Ain't nobody gave me shit
I been out here taking risks
Them niggas tallying ills
That shit just ain't making sense
I took a trip to the Chi
I sat first class, I can't lie
Complimentary, all my beverages
I was so drunk in the sky
Niggas can't look in my eyes
I see through that disguise that you try to perpetuate
Niggas was rocking and turned against me
Lot on my mind, I should meditate
Berkley legend like I'm Green Day
Spreading the wisdom I retain
These hoes so thirst to get some love
You should stop fucking with cheap stakes
I put my bread up, took a few losses
Pops said keep my head up, I think I'm underrated
Easily fed up when niggas ride a coat tail
To get a leg up, this shit is a set up
We tryna do shit, they don't wanna let us
Nigga we eating, that's bread and the lettuce
After this money, that shit is a fetish
I pay up front, ain't no need for the credit[Hook]
Young Wardell, taking shots, swish
Young Wardell, getting hot, swish
Young Wardell, taking shots, swish
Young Wardell, we don't ever miss
Young Wardell, taking shots, swish
Young Wardell, getting hot, swish

Young Wardell, taking shots, swish
Young Wardell, we don't ever miss[Verse 2]
We been super positive
Could've been with the shit
Let my niggas sell a little weed
He could've been here to lick
Could've been ski mask
Catching people slipping, bitch come out your wallet
When you drugs, supposed to do it all
Tell me which ones out the pocket
Some niggas don't have an option
Burdens heavy on their conscience
When you got kids, what the fuck is a
Minimum wage via direct deposit
Get your money and keep flossing
Get your money and keep flossing
When you finally get to winning
Pay attention and be cautious
Hit it in the office after rolling coffee
Praying to a god, I don't know his name
Problem to myself, what the fuck is fame
But I do get there, not much of me changes
I'm shaking hands with these strangers
They treat me now like I'm famous
I'm still feeling like I'm one of you
We see the world from different angles

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/