

Youngblood (feat. Moose)

Marion Write

[Chorus: MOOSE]

What it do youngblood

First rule no rules youngblood

See I used to have no clue youngblood

You win some or you lose youngblood

Let me kick some game all my OGs told me

Freedom ain't free pay your dues my g

Gotta bob and weave make your moves my g

System was designed for you to lose my g[Verse 1: Marion Write]

I was dippin birds heard em chirp' through the gram

Not too many bros stay 100 with they camp

Gotta keep a few still poppin' with the fam

Everybody wanna chop they don't want it with the hands

Jams, Keep ya guard up

Lanes freed up from the traffic I was brought in

Once the kid stopped hoopin' he was ballin

Once the kid stopped losin' he was Jordan

Born in the 80's, product of the 90's

Moms had a tight grip, drama couldn't find me

Codes a little different, now everybody's pinchin'

Even our leaders gon rob us for our pension

You can't trust nobody, your wealth

Gotta move that body yourself

Can't depend on somebody else

Real ones do it all with no help

[Chorus: MOOSE]

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Started from the bottom had to cop wells

Now we pickin' bottles from the top shelf

We still the same people you could hardly tell

Only thing that changed was the commas in them large bills

Never lose focus, never lose hope

Always on the grind like I'm still broke
Tippin off of Tulla with my kinfolk
Henny dick, got the world yellin' durin' midstroke
Wavin like, hands in the air, don't shoot
Brothers dyin' daily it's some old news
Super Saiyan, hit my inner Goku
1 double O proof
Flyin' through the sky droppin' nukes on them boys blue
Life's unfair, already know that
One wrong move and it's ya whole cap
It's one too many, we gotta blow back
I ain't tryna end up in the morgue with a toe tag[Chorus: MOOSE]
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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