

# Yno (feat. Big Sean)

Rae Sremmurd

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Used to have to eat cold meals  
Now a nigga offin' gold seals  
Countin' up money getting chills  
We some young niggas on for real  
Tokyo drift through the hills  
Used to have to walk, no wheels  
Now I'm buyin' whips for the crib  
Young niggas on for real  
Hunnid dollar bills  
Young niggas on for real  
Hunnid dollar bills  
Young niggas on for real  
Tokyo drift through the hills  
Used to have to walk, no wheels  
Cameras outside my crib  
Young niggas on for real I showed them bitches  
Better than I ever could've told them bitches  
Corduroys and Cartiers  
Back then motherfuckers never shared my vision  
But what you riding in a space ship?  
And where your diamonds from? Saudi Arabia  
Oh you don came up and put your niggas on  
Now you got a crown and a chinchilla on  
A1 since day one, we stayed down so we came up  
Some of them niggas won't make it with you  
They'll lose hope and they'll change up  
I can see these niggas hating  
But as you can see the bad bitches love it  
They ain't let us in the building back then  
Now our names on the flyer if we coming I tried to tell them I was gonna be something they used to look at me  
and laugh  
All them hoes in the city don't really love you unless you got some cash

That's brand new paint nigga, don't smudge it  
Mofuckin pants cost 8 somthin'  
That's my money so they can't say nothin'  
That's my money so they won't say nothin'Used to have to eat cold meals  
Now a nigga offin' gold seals  
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Young niggas on for real  
Tokyo drift through the hills  
Used to have to walk, no wheels  
Cameras outside my crib  
Young niggas on for realYoung niggas on  
Pull up on your ass unannounced in a foreign I don't know where I'm going  
Hit the gas, can I hear the engine running (nope)  
Living fast I ain't thinking about tomorrow (nope)  
Used to be a nigga want 20 inch rims  
Now we got accountants out here for Rae Sremm  
All up in the mall Neiman Marcus shopping  
Came a long way from them out of street apartments  
Everybody got a dream that they chase  
And everybody got a motherfucking hater  
They wanna see your dreams burn to ashes  
I can't wait to see their faces when I pass them (skrrr)  
Boy you should took a young nigga serious  
Now a young niggas on for real  
They wasn't fucking with a young nigga then  
They can't fuck with a young nigga stillI used to tell them I was gonna be something they used to look at me  
and laugh  
And all them hoes in your city don't really love you, until you countin' cash  
That's brand new paint nigga, don't smudge it  
My mofuckin pants cost 8 hundrid'  
That's my money, bitch, you can't say nothin'  
That's my money, bitch, you can't have nothin'Used to have to eat cold meals  
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Used to have to walk, no wheels  
Cameras outside my crib  
Young niggas on for real  
Look moving in slow mo  
But I still get it way faster then you, so you never would know though  
She slowing it down just to ask for a photo  
Just know that I'm fuckin I may be for sure though  
Soldiers on me like I'm fresh out the dojo  
She think I'm beautiful chocolate skin coco  
Don't get it fucked up put your ass in a chokehold  
Players only live once so I wear polo  
Polo, polo, polo, polo  
My girl's from so-cal my outfit from soho  
And I got dough, that shit is stashed in the crib  
And it won't leave the house like it's fucking DiGiorno  
Hell yea nigga that's all me  
I'm from where big problems get handled with a small fee  
Started with the squad now I got the whole team tight  
I stuck to the plot stuck to the script and I don't even screen right  
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