

Knocked Off

YoungBoy Never Broke Again

[Intro]

Who made this shit?

TayTay made the beat

Ayy, fuck all you niggas, yeah

Yeah, free Choppa Boy?(You?know the don?dada, yeah)

We step on anything, and?still steppin', nigga (Look)[Verse 1]

Went to the bank, I left with?fifty?in?my pocket, nigga

Gang,?I been tryna?leave 'em blank, this on your noggin, nigga

I got juveniles who steppin', totin' on dirty pistols, yeah

All my niggas out here spinnin', tryna leave a nigga dead

Fuck nigga, what you said? We puttin' you to sleep in your bed

On the bottom the nine, I just put a beam, everything be infrared

Talk like Top, get on these meds

Get out your top, we bust your head

Catch him bad, hop out and spray

Jump out and we slumped his ass

They can't run, we on they ass

[Chorus]

I'm like who want beef? Just show me somethin'

I got killers on Front Street and we ain't runnin'

How I come through, shawty, she don't want no other

Pull up and we thuggin', buckin', clutchin' on them cutters

He say he want smoke with me

We gon' get him knocked off

These bitch niggas don't wan' rock with me

My brothers blow your block down

Travel for that price just like a Greyhound

I don't want you, I got cake now

You wasn't loyal, you couldn't stay down

I don't want you in my way now

[Verse 2]

Can't help you see I'm rich, yeah

Say the wrong thing and you bent

We got FN's and Glock 10s, ten millimeter

YoungBoy hot and I done broke the meter

All this money got me blind, I don't know these people, yeah

She wan' be with me, I just won't date her, won't date her, go

She wan' talk, girl, I don't have no data, no data, no

I stay with that sword just like Darth Vader, Darth Vader, woah

Bitch, I keep that stick, but don't play pool, I let it blow

I just tried to kill another nigga the other day

I just got another half a million up in my bank

Pussy nigga, we ain't never slippin', bitch, what you think?
I got rifles, Dracos, and pistols, blow up a tank
On my lil' boy, nigga[Chorus]
I'm like who want beef? Just show me somethin'
I got killers on Front Street and we ain't runnin'
How I come through, shawty, she don't want no other
Pull up and we thuggin', buckin', clutchin' on them cutters
He say he want smoke with me
We gon' get him knocked off
These bitch niggas don't wan' rock with me
My brothers blow your block down
Travel for that price just like a Greyhound
I don't want you, I got cake now
You wasn't loyal, you couldn't stay down
I don't want you in my way now[Outro]
Who made this shit?
TayTay made the beat

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