

# Murder (feat. 21 Savage) [Remix]

## YoungBoy Never Broke Again

Nigga play he gone get his head bust  
You know how we comin  
Young Boy  
Nigga play he gone get his head bust  
You know how we comin  
Strapped like the Navy Seals  
Promise you don't want it  
This for them bitch ass niggas that be speaking on me  
Rob who? You got me fucked up  
You ain't taking nuthin  
Nigga it's gone be a murda  
Play with that money  
Nigga it's gone be a murda  
Come run up on me  
Nigga it's gone be a murda  
Burn you and yo homie  
Nigga it's gone be a murda  
Thinkin that I'm Stuntin  
It's gone be a murda  
Gon' be a murda if you thankin bout takin sum from me  
Talk about your body but I bet you ain't gone play with me  
Try me if you wanna I stay with that burner on me (watchu doin'?)  
I can't let you get no rip off me  
Nigga must think I'm a hoe or some  
I don't know who the fuck he must take me for  
That shit that you talking ain't fearing us  
Fuck how you come you ain't seein us  
Say we beefin gon' catch him and wet him up  
Nigga tell me pull up and I'm pullin up  
Up let it bang we ain't sparing nun  
Caught him up in the bottom and he ran from me  
Hoe ass niggas stay in yo lane  
You niggas be playin we ain't playing games  
When I'm up in the club bitch I'm with the gang  
You can catch us turnin up for Dave  
So you know we flexin with them bands  
Whole lotta more up in my pants  
Try to take it all you hear is bang  
Try to take it all you hear is bang  
Nigga play he gone get his head bust  
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It's gone be a murda Draco on me and it got the cooling system (21, 21, 21)  
Slaughter gang savage love to shoot at niggas (21, 21, 21)  
Got a 30 in the booth right now, that's on gang  
And a judge gon' give me life if a nigga touch my chain, 21  
Red light, I got four young niggas with me sticked up  
100 round drum, we gon' leave 'em at the red light  
Got the VVSs dripping, lil nigga tried to reach and all he seen was a motherfucking red light  
Now they scared right  
Called your baby mama over cause her head's right  
I put your favorite rapper in a wheel chair  
Niggas say they from the street but bitch I'm still there  
Nigga play he gone get his head bust  
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It's gone be a murda

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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