

# Fine By Time

## YoungBoy Never Broke Again

It's YoungBoy?n\*\*ga  
N\*\*ga whattup  
Ayy, I'm still on that same s\*\*t, ay  
Free D-Dog, n\*\*ga  
I ain't tryna lose nothin'  
Yeah, I got it on meSame n\*\*ga from the trenches, now he changed up  
We steady killin' 'cause these n\*\*gas tryna frame us  
Came from the bottom, North side, baby, I done came up  
F\*\*ked on that money in the air, I throw my gang upShe ain't feelin' like she on  
When I saw she crossed me I damn near lost my mind  
I gave 'em trust when I saw hate in front my eyes  
God tell me if it's love, got me blind  
Or tell me if he beat his Glizzy, instead in spin that five  
I'm still fresh up out of prison, got another charge  
Rich n\*\*ga, prolly be convicted on another count  
I keep it goin' up with three million and it's goin' high  
I do my dance, YB thump, watch from the sky  
And I be feelin' like I'm dope but I don't realizeThat I ain't worth, no dependin'  
'Cause I don't love a slime  
Don't give a f\*\*k 'bout who you with  
'Cause she forever minePain gon' float, pain gon' float  
It's on you if you gon' ever let it go  
Time gon' go, time gon' go, just remembe  
Don't you ever let 'em take your soul  
Love move slow  
See this money, never took the pain from a n\*\*ga  
Huh, I feel they never know  
N\*\*gas tryna take my life, keep a pole  
All these drugs don't make it right, no  
Tears to fire, we gon' sling that iron at the other side  
We blow them b\*\*ches back to back, ayy, whatcha on  
Quick to pick up when that murder call my phone, yeah  
Give me a rush, I'm tryna bust a n\*\*ga dome  
.., my pocket filled with them Benj'sI'm ridin' around with the Glizzy, p\*\*sy, come run up on  
that chrome  
My grandpa f\*\*ked me up, he was walkin' out my home  
He told me for to watch myself, and keep my gun around  
This n\*\*ga touch me to the heart, plannin' battles I done f\*\*ked  
Don't move in daylight when it's dark, we at your top with them gunsThis run-up Draco that I  
gotta hit and blow out your heart  
I go by YoungBoy, but I always been the top from the start  
I got these b\*\*ches in the crib tryna f\*\*k in the Royce

And I don't even know who she is, what she want me for  
It ain't no actin' how I'm actin', she realize I'm a thugShe know that I'll put this d\*\*k on her,  
includin' her girl

But how you feelin' I been still dealin' with my pain  
I'm still sending' money to these dogs, free 'em out them chains  
Can't be around them, but I'm still thuggin' with them lames  
It's a dirty game, it's just so slimy, it'll never changePain gon' float, pain gon' float

It's on you if you gon' ever let it go  
Time gon' go, time gon' go, just remember

Don't you ever let 'em take your soul

Love move slow versuri.online

See this money, never took the pain from a n\*\*ga

Huh, I feel they never know

N\*\*gas tryna take my life, keep a pole

All these drugs don't make it right, noAll these drugs don't make it right, no

I've been fightin' for my life, keep a pole

At the crib, b\*\*ches wanna f\*\*k me in the Rolls

And I don't even know who she is or what she wantsThey understandin' how I feel, I been low

But that don't matter, what matter I'm bein' strong

I go to Marshall, what matters, ayy, whatcha on

Fellin' no more that I can't touch you, do my songs...

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