2 Hands (feat. Kevin Gates)

YoungBoy Never Broke Again

It's spinnin' for a two piece Well, I meant to say two bands

I just bought a two piece

Cookin' it in two pans

(This bitch it hold a hunnid)

We grippin' it with two hands

Pack touch down and you know we running through that Bad bitch, cool, yeah

She love it when I do that

Pull her hair with one, but from the back,

Grip it with two hands

Spinnin' for a two piece

Well, I meant to say two bands

(They refer to me the man)

But I already knew that

Michael Corleone, bringin' that pressure

To all of the oppositions

Hell, nigga, you see that the block is missin'

On the block with a Glock

Hangin' out the Bentley,

gonna flex and I swear I'm gonna make 'em feel it

Out the top of the drop when I let off the semi

Wanna live like this here?

Be a part of the business

Wanna come like this here?

Better change yo' attendance

In that order, I'm a chief did I that I mention

Honor yo' 40 and see how you get it

Beat up a ho, disrespect to them bitches

Wisdom gon' come when you see what it's written

Under the sun, gotta see what been hittin'

Ain't got no money but flooded a pendant

Dumb in a strip but can't live in a prison

And cut like this here, man these niggas be bitches

DamnIt's spinnin' for a two piece

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But I already knew that Perfect performance

Detergent washing' like dirty laundry

While work in the corner, caught us some weight, servin' the moment

We baggin' up zips, safety pin breakin' whoever want it

I know I no longer love

Apply pressure, we goin' up

UAVs be scopin' us

Feel like I did not joules enough

We package the opener

Diamond teeth, I control enough

Air Forces who go for us

Back to back in them Rover trucks

Sit back and be coach

Makin' a threat just a joke to usIt's spinnin' for a two piece

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But I already knew that How you wanna do it?

I-I admit. I'm too influenced

Pull the truck behind the house

Gloves on, I get into it

28 to 33

Come out them pot, it's Patrick Ewing

Drop the weight off, take the plate off

Bend the Ben, I bought a Buick

Watch how I take off

Bring the tape up

But right now, I'm caught up touring

Dust that snakes off, I'ma lay low

You a opp, but, bitch, I knew it

Warden knew that he was hit the way I swung it when I blew it

Barrel extend along the front

A black suppressor with a coolerIt's spinnin' for a two piece

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Well, I meant to say two bands
(They refer to me the man)
But I already knew that Yeah
With no contradictions
Nation business how we livin'
Grew the force, I bet you feel it

Yeah

Bitch, you could love me
You cross me, though, I'ma show you, though
Bitch ass boy
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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