

Outta Here Safe (feat. Quando Rondo and NoCap)

YoungBoy Never Broke Again

Beat Execs

Marcuss, you killing the beat[YoungBoy Never Broke Again:]

If me and my niggas come to your party, we bangin' or murkin' somebody
I'm with some hoes who don't mind beating a bitch, everyone of 'em 'bout it
I'm with them hitters who packin' them pistols, I swear every one of 'em got it
Numerous bitches who wanna get laid, swear every one of 'em exotic

And you don't wan' do it that way

You won't make it out of here safe

I see you niggas muggin' but that shit ain't nothin'

Bet a nigga gon' die with that face

Got a lot of blue racks and we count up our way

New Lambo, we gon' ride the wave

Young nigga came outside today

Up, I ain't got no real estate, yeah

And you knowin' how we get it, keep a pistol, official, we all came out of the trenches
Man, we need dawg out the system, you forever my nigga, we all been caught as victims
Since a youngin, you been grippin', I got money and flip 'em whenever I hold position

When my nigga fell, lift him, kept it real 'cause I'm gifted

We makin' our own decisions

We really don't need no warpaint

Shawty so bad, she gon' cause pain

New Rolls Royce or a big big truck, they all drive the same

Hate snakes in the yard so the grass stay cleared

To these niggas, I'm out of range

We boarding on private planes

Bring a stick if anything

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Up, I ain't got no real estate, yeah[NoCap:]

Like the opps, girl, if it's smoke, we gotta get it straight

Since a young boy, I been walkin' 'round with a .38

Ayy, disaster on my wrist, that shit flooded
You see my cup, you see my stick, both of them dirty
Feelin' like Drake, I'm straight out the 6
Not talkin' a back, boy, I come out the bricks
If I tell you it's up, nigga, that's what it is
Not sprayin' your mama, not sprayin' your kids
Codeine got my vision blurry, but I'm rockin' Moncler
Free massages from these hollow tips, it's free to see how guns feel[YoungBoy Never Broke
Again:]

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And you knowin' that I'm with it, pistol grippin'
Spinner tempt me, tryna kill an opp
Leaky callin' from a prison like he miss me
Forever my dawg that made it far
I want all my children crippin', fuck the politician
Trench living, we gon' break the law
Bitch, I stand on Nation business, go against us, it's up
These niggas know we don't play at all
Ain't nobody really safe at all
Off-White drip, they gon' try to drain
I need a bitch from the trenches in heels
Let's see if they fuck the same, hey
I like her better in Christan Loub' heels
I know they won't love the same
Tryna kill a victim, niggas slide with aim
Two different opps, they gon' die the same
I need a bitch wanna get matching glizzies
Who gon' hide all the Percs and the weed in her titties
Take a pic with the fans, I'ma throw up the city
Make her count up the bands while I ride 'round the city
My lil' shooter gon' up when I say, he the sickest
I don't fuck with no ... them niggas be bitches
If me and my niggas come to your party
You might get hit with a hundred and fifty[YoungBoy Never Broke Again:]
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