

Bat Man

YoungBoy Never Broke Again

Dubba-AA flex

Mm, Statik On The Track (Baby, come on)Big gat, I got all this money in my pants, talkin' big stacks

Had to tell that bitch to watch her hands, push yo' shit back

I be walking with that thirty in my pants, you can't miss that

I know you see the way these diamonds danceCrack the seal on that dope and pour a four up

You got the opp, I got the Backwood, get you rolled up

And life cold, my nigga died today, that's cold, huh?

Trey-balling, nigga ass ain't with the strap watch how he fold up

Bitch, you ain't gon' fold nothin', one thing you know is up with me

I got nothin' but killers on the line they all stuck with me

Fuck the money, bro, them clutch that iron and they gon' bust for me

Run up, that's when all you niggas dyin', you think 'bout touching me

These niggas shootin' shit luckily

Bitch, this ain't no luck, nigga, we get close, bust the fire

No shooting from a distance, we gon' zip 'em, you just pull outside

This cutter hit 'em, flip 'em, Draco split 'em and they don't walk outside

Talk like you official, we gon' blitz him, buried while alive

Pull up in that Rolls, I look like Batman

I'm cold right now, man, where the heater? Nigga, fuck the fan

I think I'm James Brown or Elvis how these diamonds dance

These niggas roll down, we spinnin', finna bust his assBig gat, I got all this money in my pants, talkin' big stacks

Had to tell that bitch to watch her hands, push yo' shit back

I be walking with that thirty in my pants, you can't miss that

I know you see the way these diamonds danceMan, look, he said he gon' step on who? I'm gon' put him on the news

I just hit an opp with the stick like I'm playing pool

Hundred shots, a hundred fools, 4KTrey break all the rules

Die today if we see you, stretch 'em and watch how I move

Bitches tryna Youngboy walk, niggas tryna baller-block

Come see what I got in this car, before I shoot, I shorten the stock

Big thirty-eight, I beat a opp, big four-five and it's made by Glock

Hop out the car and escape from the cops

Spray it with the K and we tearing up the block

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Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>