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 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 murdaDraco 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 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

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