

RIP Dump

YoungBoy Never Broke Again

[Intro]

Oh yeah, I wish I could hear the guitar play

Go Grizz

Slatt, bitch ass nigga I'mma feed 'em the rock [Chorus]

Rest in peace to my nigga big dump I miss you I just wish I was there

Feed off the pain and fuck the gang, shit ain't the same since you left

Me and Dumaine got that 'caine and I've been searchin' for death

Got that work in the street and the [?] gon' mill

Got some niggas that kill that stand on my left

[Verse 1]

Law enforcements, we on top of the paper

When you sayin', I just know you can't hurt me

You tried to shit on me bitch, f**kin' wit' her so you hurtin'

The way that you handled me dirty, I'm facin' ten to thirty

I'm steady workin' and I'm not even much worried

Keepin' it real, gimme courage

You just like them bitches you wit' it ain't certain

You come from a good place, where I come from it's ugly

Hood niggas they love me, the reason you f**k wit' me I don't know why

I know it's a lie, I don't know why I'm tryin'

Tyrone on the cockney and Trey on the ride

Start sayin' my prayers when Elijah had died

I done did it again, time after time

I ain't show it but inside I swear I was cryin'

Go to sleep and I picture me dyin'

Watchin' my nigga, he startin' the lyin'

Come from the slum, I ain't pressin', we ridin'

Slangin' that iron everytime that we ride

38 baby out chips in that fire

Came from the bottom, I'm up in my prime

Speak of that day and you payin' a fine

No love for a nigga, he playin, he die

I admit I'm a gangster but you ain't worth this

And I ain't know what you thinkin', I must ain't worth it

I never went against you after you hurt me

That pain gon' come from the truth, I had to learn it

[Chorus]

Rest in peace to my nigga big dump I miss you I just wish I was there

Feed off the pain and fuck the gang, shit ain't the same since you left

Me and Dumaine got that 'caine and I've been searchin' for death

Got that work in the street and the [?] gon' mill

Got some niggas that kill that stand on my left [Verse 2]

I put that shit in your blood
So if I cut you I [?] that gangsta
Loyalty, loyalty, that's what I'm claimin'
Royalty, royalty, you won't be famous
So many times you done left me hangin'
Wonder how I'mma heal up from that
Swear to god I ain't playin', get back
I am no shooter, I promise you that[Bridge]
Shawty I love you
I swear [?] is gonna make a nibba stand down
You see what that love do
I ain't got nothin' more to prove, I swear to god that I won't back down[Verse 3]
Grabbin

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