

# Self Control

## YoungBoy Never Broke Again

[Intro]

Drum Dummie

CashMoneyAP

DJ Swift on the track

[Chorus]

I'ma leave here with what I came here for, now?what?you sayin'?  
You don't?wan' take it there, don't go?there with us, nah  
Walked in with a Styrofoam cup with plenty racks off in my hands  
And we ain't come here for to lose, we want it all  
Smokin' dro 'cause I need it  
So I could be calm instead of dangerous when you see me  
You niggas know we quick to let it blow for any reason  
Kick down your door, post up on your front porch, and we ain't leavin'

[Verse 1]

When my grandma died, I had to beat the odds and it wasn't easy  
When Boozilla died, I almost lost my mind, broke me to pieces  
We was slangin' iron for Dump and all the rest, it ain't no secret  
38 across my neck, we be them boys you don't want beef with  
Smokin' dro, smell it when I hit the door, 'cause I need it  
I ain't the one, these pussy niggas know I be fiendin'  
Hop out the car with diamonds 'round my throat, bitch, I'm beamin'  
I don't think no nigga can't see me, I be paranoid while I'm leanin'

[Chorus]

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So I could be calm instead of dangerous when you see me  
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[Verse 2]

Whole lot of racks on these VV's  
I'm so slime, on this Glock, got a green beam  
Got a whole lot of people that need me  
Bust your head all over the right thing

I ain't got nothin' but a dub and a Black Card up inside my Ami' jeans  
I just want head, can't fuck in a bed, it's just some things don't excite me  
Testin' your gun inside of the backyard, let it hit, get your aim up  
My youngin official, he wait in your backyard, and I call him the bang thug  
Wake up in the morning, get fresh as a bitch, I'ma walk in Dior and some Margielas  
And the way we gon' dump at the boy with the stick, I'ma finish him off with a four nickel  
I be thinkin' 'bout Dump all over the time, this shit just don't feel right  
I don't go to no club, I be takin' these drugs, ridin' and keepin' that steel tight  
Every night 'fore I sleep, I think 'bout the North Side where I grew up, no ho type  
Play, I put you to sleep before you could see (Bitch)  
Pull up where you be and it's on sight

[Chorus]

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