

# Homicide

## Moneybagg Yo & YoungBoy Never Broke Again

[Chorus: MoneyBagg Yo]

To fuck with me you lucky and you know it  
Put your phone off, bitch, you tweakin', tryin' to record  
Knew the cross was coming 'fore it happened, I saw it  
They throwin' shots, ain't hit shit, trying my best to ignore it  
She on socials tryna bash me, bitch tryna get off  
He tryna get under my skin and diss me, he tryna get off  
You see me but I ain't see you, why you ain't get off?  
I catch my man it ain't no question, I'ma get off

[Verse 1: MoneyBagg Yo]

Yellow bitch, yellow diamonds, ooh, I'm pissed off  
The way she love me and she fuck me, ooh she gettin' off  
He talking hard, approach him, watch how fast he get soft  
Rapid fire, nothin' stop him, choppers lettin' off  
If I catch you I'm gettin' off  
I'm tryna knock your whole shit off  
You and your mans too, I'll drop the bag on the whole crew  
Ben be suffocating, the hundreds they be all blue  
I'm on a whole 'nother level, the bitches, they all-new  
Speaking of bitches, a bitch tryna get off on Instagram 'cause I fell back  
Why you ain't make a post how you fucked the clique, bitch go tell that, hah  
These rappers tryna sneak diss, tryna get off to get on, hah  
Catch their ass in public, they gon' get right and get gone

[Chorus: MoneyBagg Yo]

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[Verse 2: YoungBoy Never Broke Again]

Before the rap money, young nigga was ballin' way before it  
I don't do no talkin', I drop a bag on 'em then nigga you know it  
I bought me a pint of that Hi-Tech, I crack it and pour it  
I crunch up the X, end up in my mouth, you know that I throw it

She all in my section, she steady keep pressin', but no, she don't know it  
When I'm up in Texas, I ride with that Wesson, just me and my boys  
I swear it's controlling me, seventeen, got four sons  
Tryna go cop me 'bout four foreigners  
Studio on the bus, I'm touring  
I swear I don't put no effort in these songs  
Bet these niggas pissed off, mad at me and Bagg, aw  
Grandma gone, I hold it down  
No I won't flock, I keep it strong  
These bitches be aching, I steady be raking  
So when I'm recording, don't call my phone

[Chorus: MoneyBagg Yo]

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