

Machine Gun Kelly, Young Man (ft. Chief Keef)

Young man, young man
All my young'uns in this bitch
/4x

"Young man, young man" - I don't want to hear that no mo'
Bitch I done grew up blew up, more like OG for sure
They call me a savage
I be doin' damage
Smokin' with your bitch
Posin' for the camera, I look like a model, ufck it
Jamo out the bottle, fuck it
40 in the glove box, that shit fill you up with hollows

Where the smokes at?
Roll it, roll it, roll it
Cash in a bag
I hold it, hold it, hold it
Niggas hatin' on me
I know it, know it, know it
Got a pint of the narcotics
You know I'mma pour it, pour it, pour it

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Bitch I pop top on your block on the west side feelin' like Pac
Bandana swing out my pocket
Middle finger up muthafucker cops
Catch me in the land with the hat back
Matte black Range Rove, pistol where the lap at?
OZ in the backpack, 26 years old, more hoes than the rat pack

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This is for the muthafuckres who ain't livin' by the rules
This is for my young'uns out here finna act a muthafuckin fool
I'm forever young blue and red pills feelin like the Matrix
You know where I'm from, don't nobody ask for nothin' we just take it

Young man, young man
Always stay down for your bros
Young man, young man
Don't you ever break the code
Young man, young man
Don't get caught up in these hoes
Young man, young man
Go live that live that you suppose

Young man, young man
All my young'uns in this bitch
/4x