

# 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  
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/4x