

Like A Jungle (Outnumbered) - NBA Youngboy lyrics

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“Like A Jungle (Outnumbered)”

[Intro]

This the product, nigga, huh
This the product that been dished out from all the things and scenes
You hear me? You gotta hear me clear, all the things and scenes,
everything ain't what it seems, nigga
And this the product that they gave back to you, for you to get the
remedy of the game
You need the remedy to make it out
This for, this for OG Bossalinie (Believe that)

Tell 'em free him

[Chorus]

Look, I'm a solider, but all the weight on my shoulders make me feel like
I'm outnumbered, feel like I'm outnumbered
Look, I'm a solider, but all the weight on my shoulders make me feel like
I'm outnumbered, feel like I'm outnumbered

[Verse 1]

All these things make a real nigga turn strange, been through it all, he
stayed the same
Seventeen, gone up the road strapped down with chains
Long nights, I spent alone, hot made me colder
Killers tryna play me closer, family tryna fuck me over

They gon' lock me up, I beat 'em once
Gotta get away, tryna beat 'em two times
Head bad right now, tryna shake 'em while they play with my time
They don't know the truth, gettin' in the booth, see, I could make 'em
resign

Clear me as a troop, last name Gaulden, it was my last-born child
The fuck I'm 'posed to do tryna make it through where my daddy burden
is?

Had to fight inside the can, I'll fight ya too if you make me nervous
Came and got this from my nigga, I'ma toot this tool while this shit look
dirty

Your next cell gon' find ya ass murdered
OG, right now, I'm battlin' with some shit with a bitch who I been with
since I was a child

She a fan of most of my opps, it seemin' wild

'Fore I kick this second verse, I'ma dissect everything I got sittin' in a
pile

Just know I'm with you, you on a compound, I'm in a mansion feelin'
chained right now

[Chorus]

Heart of a solider, but all the weight on my shoulders make me feel like
I'm outnumbered, feel like I'm outnumbered
Heart of a solider, but all the weight on my shoulders make me feel like
I'm outnumbered, feel like I'm outnumbered

[Verse 2]

I'm smokin' chemicals back-to-back, this shit gettin' critical with a strap
I'm tryna keep my head on track, they tryna knock it from off the map
I needed P for just some game, he wanted to charge me, that shit cap
I can put on Bossalinie and get all the game I need from out the trap

I ain't no rat, that's disrespect, these pussy bitches tried to set traps

They don't wanna see me ball, dawg, they did you that
I got a problem, I'm on drugs 'cause I'm hurtin', but they gon' lock me up
'cause I'm dirty

What type of fuckin' justice system is that?
You ain't gotta deceive a man that's curious, just look and sit back
The industry don't know this serious, I wasn't raised like that
From the Magnolia to the methenamine, all the way back 'cross the track
Inside my cell, me and my dawg got hooked on food, should I sue for
that?

I ain't no fool, I break the rules, now tell 'em bitches, "Build 'em back"
Don't approach me with no tool, it ain't no screws inside my hat

[Chorus]

Heart of a solider, but all the weight on my shoulders make me feel like
I'm outnumbered, feel like I'm outnumbered
Heart of a solider, but all the weight on my shoulders make me feel like
I'm outnumbered, feel like I'm outnumbered

[Outro]

This Top, nigga
Waan (Oh)
What you on, bruh?
I was sittin' here thinkin' 'bout you nigga
Heart of a solider, you hear me?
You know, everything like a jungle, we gotta keep from going under
These niggas— these bitches don't know the meaning of truth no more,
bro
I swear to God
I honestly feel it in my heart, thug
This game water-whipped than a motherfucker
Huh, but you already know me, though, you hear me? You already know
the lil' homie
I'm gettin' my head bad than a motherfucker right now, you heard me?
Ha

I'm feelin' like I'm outnumbered, OG

**You heard me? Real big dawg shit, it's all good though
Yeah, nigga— nigga weighin' 'bout a hundred pounds right now, but I
still could handle that choppa, I'd shoot a hundred rounds at all them
clowns, believe that**

You know it

**I'm still duckin', I'm still runnin' from the system, nigga, I know you
heard that I came out on top once**

**I'm still fightin' man, I gotta get 'em one more time, Five
I'm holdin' on though, nigga**

**You already know I'm holdin' up longer than a bridge
I know you doin' the same**

Believe that

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