## I Admit - YoungBoy Never Broke Again Lyrics

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## "I Admit"

[Intro: DJ Drama & Nicki Minaj]
(Yung Lan on the track)
DJ Drama
Kentrell, Onika Tanya Maraj-Petty
Yeah, YoungBoy, are you ready?

[Chorus: YoungBoy Never Broke Again]

Girl don't care 'bout who you fuck, she know I'm a gangster I flash out bad, don't care who I hit, now, girl bring yo' ass here You all mine, don't you let 'em get in your mind, baby (Ooh)
I admit you got that, "Ooh-ooh" (Ooh-ooh)
And I like the way you do, ooh (You do, ooh)
And is you finna step? Oh, only if you knew
Come make sure you spend some time at mine
Babygirl, you know I'm slime

[Verse 1: YoungBoy Never Broke Again]
Proof, to me, that's just solid
You want my heart, girl you got it (Oh, na, na)
It never gon' matter what they challenge me
Wish you standin' on side of me
She know I'm gang-bangin' violent
And know I got plenty bodies
Run to the stage, YoungBoy in the buildin'

Got the bag in, tryna turn up this shit
Hit 'em both
straight, I ain't got no limp
Stand ten, it don't matter how hard it get
I'ma buy both, ain't no hardest pick
Tryin' hard for the slump, I'm gon' need no attempt
Steady keepin' my head, I'm on top of the rim
I been breathin' and dyin', she want me to live, yeah
She know, put this money aside and put it on (Woah-oh)
I would hate to see you run, I want you here with me now
And that was for the go

[Chorus: YoungBoy Never Broke Again]
Girl don't care 'bout who you fuck, she know I'm a gangster
I flash out bad, don't care who I hit, now, girl bring yo' ass here
You all mine, don't you let 'em get in your mind, baby (Ooh)
I admit you got that, "Ooh-ooh" (Ooh-ooh)
And I like the way you do, ooh (You do, ooh)
And is you finna step? Oh, only if you knew
Come make sure you spend some time at mine
Babygirl, you know I'm slime

[Verse 2: Nicki Minaj]
I know you slime, I know you ain't lackin', you violent
Them niggas ran down on yo' homie, now you slidin'

If I don't pick up when you call, you gon' be wildin'
But, I just pray you make it home
Ayy, yo, and we still on that get-back
Poppin' chains, don't give shit back

Backshots
get that grip back
Go down with yo' lick back
Real niggas don't play with a bad bitch, he ain't finna risk that
Soon as I give it to him, he finna get my name on his next tat'

Go against me, where your suicide letter?

Bitch wanna kill theyself, then I let her Soon as he say it's go-time, I get her Told that bitch, "Bow down," when I met her

You a amateur, ho, I'm in the league Point guard, tongue out, oh, look at the speed I don't lick the rims on shots, I all net her

Jumpshot wetter, NBA better (Gangsta Grillz)

[Bridge: Nicki Minaj]

NBA better, NBA better, NBA YoungBoy better
(This is a public service announcement)
It ain't no question (Do not be alarmed)
Ain't no discussion, yeah, they know YoungBoy better (Yeah, they know YoungBoy)

[Chorus: YoungBoy Never Broke Again & Nicki Minaj]

Girl don't care 'bout who you fuck, she know I'm a gangster (Grr, grr, grr)

I flash out bad, don't care who I hit, now, girl bring yo' ass here (Let's go)

You all mine, don't you let 'em get in your mind, baby (Ooh)

I admit you got that, "Ooh-ooh" (Ooh-ooh)

And I like the way you do, ooh (You do, ooh)

And is you finna step? Oh, only if you knew

Come make sure you spend some time at mine

Babygirl, you know I'm slime

[Outro: Nicki Minaj]

I know you slime, I know you mine
And everytime you with me, bitches be cryin'
I know you lyin', I let you slide

## It's Queen Sleeze , in the forty with me, that bitch'll die

