

# Bring The Hook-NBA Youngboy Lyrics

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## “Bring The Hook”

### [Intro]

Any last words?  
It's a murder business  
Yeah (D-Roc)

### [Verse 1]

This gun was bought just for to kill niggas  
What you on 4? You already know how we get down  
We be them motherfuckin' gravediggers  
Pallbearers bring your body to the grave  
We leave him slayed, nigga  
It ain't a open case, we left his motherfuckin' brain missin' (Grr)  
Hold on, diamond chains, we leave a stain  
Shawty just wan' give me brain  
Slidin' in that fast thing, nigga know I blew the brains  
Shawty tryna sell me things, know I want the whole thing  
Know my brother sell that boy, if not heroine it's pure cocaine  
Know we distributors  
Them hollows, you can smell it through the city, we pollutin'  
Don't aim it, you just shoot it  
Like Chief Sosa say, "Better get your ass up outta here, Juwana Mann"  
(Get out of here)  
Text him through the night and through the day  
That be my fuckin' man  
Bro'nem swing that, left out stains

He in Miami and he hidin' from this murder gang (He hidin')  
The feds know my name, they tryna lock me up in chains  
The homicide detectives say Kentrell to fuckin' blame  
We leave out teddy bears right there where he bleed at  
She sent the text, ain't read that  
I been in here with Jaz, count that bag, bitch, believe that  
That Jag' matte black, bet soon as you see it, better run from that  
We aimin' with them straps to leave you clapped right where we see you at  
Hold on, swang that cutter, hold on, know it got a kick-back  
Youngin' weighed a hundred pounds, know he can't control that  
Run up on me, it's gon' go down, you know that I'ma blow that  
Utah with a lot of pounds with me, where your ho at

**[Chorus]**

Fuck it, bring the hook  
Kill that nigga, think he saw a gremlin how his body shook  
With that stick, that be my fishin' pole, another opp got hooked  
I see souls, I'm with my kids  
Get them fuckin' bodies outta here  
I got locked inside the penn', but now I'm out  
Bitch, this Don Dada year  
Spotted, then we followed him  
Call that boy a dead man, name that boy Rudolph  
When he see that red beam, headshot, that's a skully scene  
Lil Dee, that's my cousin, man  
Know that he don't give no fuck, he aimin' for the head, man

**[Verse 2]**

Nigga, this that Squid Game, O'Block pack get rolled up  
Murder what they told us, Atlanta boy get fold up  
Nigga get your hoes up, these bitches throwin' up green flags  
Throwin' that NBA up, for me, set you up to bust your ass  
And know I keep that murder bag  
Right on him, leave a toe tag  
Inside the freezer, where them people put 'em 'fore they stitch his ass

No glitchin', better not freeze up before a nigga blitz his ass  
Brra-baow-baow, flip his ass (Haha)  
Northside, nigga know that's my side  
Utah, come here bitch, get hogtied, another died  
Oh Lord, man this nigga crazy, he do not respect them boys  
He don't give a fuck, he check up off the list, they squad  
He pray to the Devil, then that nigga pray to God  
Say he got on face paint and his nigga paid for it  
Say my name, get slayed for it  
I ain't playin' with your ho-ass nigga  
You know I'm comin' anywhere  
Like, "Why the fuck you say that nigga?"  
You know I'm dyin' anywhere, I bet they say I blew my pistol  
I bet they say I took one with me  
Lil AI Top, I'm too official  
You should not play with gravediggers  
You know them pallbearers ship 'em  
You know I pull off plenty killings  
You know that we keep plenty pistols

**[Chorus]**

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Kill that nigga, think he saw a gremlin how his body shook  
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**[Verse 3]**

Mortician coat on, I'm doin' surgeries on his body  
It been so long, they been sayin' they gon' pop my noggin  
Run up on me then I cock it  
In front the crowd then I pop it  
Know I want smoke with anybody, no, the label can not stop it  
Northside with a sawed-off shotty  
Nigga, you don't want these problems  
Must don't want your fuckin life  
You steady talkin' like you 'bout it  
I'm with these demons day and night  
And you know that be my closest partner  
Don't trust YoungBoy, 'cause he ain't right  
You jokin', he gon' kill you 'bout it  
Squeeze that Glock as soon as he sighted  
Nigga stop that fuckin' talkin'  
Split that boy while on a bike  
Or catch him while he fuckin' walkin'  
Live this shit, that's why I talk it  
I'm fly, you know that I'ma hawk 'em  
Make them people outline chalk 'em

**[Chorus]**

Fuck it, bring the hook  
Kill that nigga, think he saw a gremlin how his body shook  
With that stick, that be my fishin' pole, another opp got hooked  
I see souls, I'm with my kids  
Get them fuckin' bodies outta here  
I got locked inside the penn', but now I'm out  
Bitch, this Don Dada year  
Spotted, then we followed him  
Call that boy a dead man, name that boy Rudolph (Rudolph)  
When he see that red beam, headshot, that's a skully scene (Haha)  
Lil Dee, that's my cousin, man (Yeah, yeah)  
Know that he don't give no fuck, he aimin' for the head, man

**[Outro]**

You already know though

You already know

Nigga

Lil Dee, that be my—

That bitch skully nigga, that bitch skully (Haha)

I'm high as a muthafucker

He gon' pop ya noggin

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