

This Not A Song, This For My Supporters-NBA YoungBoy Lyrics

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"This Not A Song, This For My Supporters"

Uh, XO

(Simo Fre just killed this)

I'm startin' to think

I'm startin' to think...

As I start to promote the peace I say, "Stop the violence," I think I'm incitin'
a riot

(D-Roc)

If you ain't hear me clear, my niggga

I said, "As I start to promote the peace I say, "Stop the violence," I think I'm
incitin' a riot"

Ya heard me?

Ahh, huh

Youngin tryna put that blick on somethin' (Baow)

Youngin steady tryna hit at somethin' (Boom, baow)

I been tryna tell him not to do it, youngin

And these pussy niggas gon' tell up on me

I feel yo' pain, my slime

Just trust me and I could get you through the rain, my five

Yeah, I know you know they want to kill me in Atlanta and every city out
here
Pussy nigga gon' get his issue 'cause they knowin' that I'm out here and I'm
gon' kill
They have to learn that hurtin' people here is not the way now
I had to learn my ways poisonin' my child
Twelve bodies and one child dead, "Stop the violence" what I fuckin' said
I want to see you eat, you don't want beef with me
I ain't even tryna bust ya fuckin' head
My city not no bad city, no, Mr. Government
But, it's the holidays, everybody broke, so you knowin' that's why it's trouble
sent
I'm Rolls Royce ridin', please don't tell me who said somethin'
I know this ain't right, God please forgive, I misled some
These pussy niggas ain't more better than me, I count up twelve, nigga
Now I got to change, you ain't got nothin' to do with me, I'm goin' to Hell,
nigga
My baby mama don't fuck with me no more
Can't my thug with bro'nem no more
Nightmare to me, I ain't wanna drop a bag 'cause them pussy niggas
bringin' pressure, and I know
But, I been told you, "Leave them streets alone"
And, I been told you that we both on
Now, you wanna let a broke nigga drag you to your grave?
I'm sorry, now, you on your own
Havin' my way, that stinky ho know that I'll have her inside my home
Even though my girl don't like you, bitch, if I fuck with you, that's the time
I'm on
My mama know how I could get down
But, know I ain't leavin' this journey, I'm on
I ain't never confessin', but I got missionaries sittin' inside my home
I done did hard drugs
I done seen plenty killings, woah
Now, you know I know how to rap, I ain't even rappin' right now, I'm just
talkin' to you clear

I'm tryna get you to see, it's a bigger side of life, just listen with your ears
And keep your eyes peeled

'Cause it ain't no comin' back once you get killed

I FaceTimed my brother that Blood me in, you see this big, "4L," on my
neck

Pussy nigga had the nerve to text me back and say, "Who the fuck is this?"
Now, that's cold, slime

And you know where I'm at 'cause big brother fuck with them niggas and
they hoes

And I already know you know how I get down, Five
And you knowin' how I roll

Ha, and tell that nigga I say, "Thank you," for tellin' me save my money,
now I'm strong

I got C-Murder on my phone

Tellin' me when he get home he gon' protect me from the edge of my bed
with a K

'Cause these niggas want me gone

Youngin tryna put that blick on somethin' (Baow)

Youngin steady tryna hit at somethin' (Boom, baow)

I been tryna tell him not to do it, youngin

These pussy niggas gon' tell up on me

I feel yo' pain, my slime

Just trust me and I could get you through the rain, my five

I know you feel the Devil reachin' for you (Ooh, ooh)

But, I got you, my nigga

I'm gon' lead you, I got you, I got you, my nigga

Protect you from all this evil

Know you listenin' to this song right now

I'm on side you, inside your home right now, with my chrome out

And I'm facin' every Devil comin' your way

I'mma burn that bitch straight in his face

And tell them people I say, "Motherfuck what they say"

Better not fuck up my nails, I don't not play
I don't play at all, my nigga, nah
Know I'll knock 'em down, my nigga, baow
But, that's what they want us to do, I ain't finna be out here killin' my own
kind

Shawty whole family evil and they controlled by the fuckin' money
But, I come from nothin', and for that right reason, I don't give a fuck 'bout
goin' back to nothin'

And, it heart my heart that Kanye let them people break his soul
How the fuck that go? Nigga, stand your own!
Nigga, hold your ground! You strong!

I ain't preachin' no evil, but, for the right reason, I can teach ya
How to load up and knock these bitches down
You can believe that, my nigga

Damn, I finally made it to this day, now, I'm here to say, "I'm finna get
married in a couple days"

And, I look to the sky and I say, "Thank you, Lord"

Shawty say he gon' boom me on camera, and I ain't got no more fight
inside my heart

So, if you run into me, I'm just gon' let it go down, I ain't scared, my boy
I'm overdue anyway

Why you think that boy from my city who y'all think murder man wanna
down a nigga 'bout the paint on top my face?

It's really a money thing

That nigga mad that I'm holdin'

That nigga mad that I'm chosen and he been doin' this his whole life, and I
passed that bitch up

Uh, you hatin' bitch, I see you out here misleadin' them kids

When you ain't never had a fight in your life or had a fight with a nigga 'til
you learned

Ain't no more of y'all got no more fight

Huh? You a bitch, nigga, and I mean that

You can kill me, I don't wanna do you nothin', slime

I done seen plenty killings, almost lost my soul strung out on dope

Respect for many women, sad to say that most these bitches hoes

You better not bump GloRilla, bitch, you gon' get kicked up out this home
You ain't fuckin' with no fuck nigga, bitch you know I'm the realest round,
yeah

I know they gon' try to switch up my words

Man, tell that girl, let's do a song

I'm wide awake and I'm glad to say, she doin' better than hoes I had around
I pass out hundred thousands through the day, bitch, you can't say I don't
hold it down

Tell the ShadeRoom, I'ma sue you bitches

Talkin' 'bout, "YoungBoy said," you're dead wrong

You're dead wrong, bitch

You ain't see me come from my page and say nothin'

And you say, "YoungBoy said," you're dead wrong

Ya heard me? You stanky bitch

You hatin' bitch

You wanna post shit 'bout black people all day

Bitch don't post nothin' positive, you dirty ho

And whoever you is behind that bitch hidin' your face, nigga, fuck you

Ya heard me? This the slime, believe that

I'm strong, nigga, I'm strong

XO, one more time for all the real niggas

And all, and all the trill bitches, ya heard me?

And all the kids who really, who really need to hear what I'm sayin'

Youngin tryna put that blick on somethin' (Baow)

Youngin steady tryna hit at somethin' (Boom, baow)

I been tryna tell him not to do it, youngin

These pussy niggas gon' tell up on me

I feel yo' pain, my slime

Just trust me and I could get you through the rain, my five

Hold on, oh, child

Huh, you got to understand

Everybody, ayy, everybody

Whoever, man, whoever in your face, just remember, everybody got flaws,
my nigga

Ya heard me?

Don't let these bitch ass niggas tell you what no real gangster is, ya heard
me?

For to flunk you out and lose your life?

Man, these bitch-ass niggas don't know what it, don't know what it mean to
fight

'Til neither one of these niggas got no more fight in them, you heard me?

You are the nigga that you fightin'

I'm talkin' 'bout, ayy, it's, it's serious like that, you heard me?

Them bitch-ass niggas don't know what it mean to fight

Until he ain't got no more fight left in him, or the nigga he fightin' don't got
no more fight left in him, slime

Hm, these bitch-ass niggas ain't never slung that iron theyselves, son

I'm tryna tell you, bro, these niggas bitches, man

You could believe that, man, and I'm with you

I'm on side you right now, I'm on side you in your Hellcat, my nigga

Whatever you in, I'm on side you in your bucket while you thuggin'

You heard me? I'm on side you in your home, and I got my chrome out

And I'm layin' down, every Devil come around

I'm layin', I'm down, you heard me?

You, ayy, I'm good for, ayy, I'm out that North, bitch, I'm good for two

I'm good for three, you can count on me, nigga, believe that

I got you, I'm gon' protect you

I ain't got nobody to help me right now, you heard me?

Ayy, but, you see how I'm holdin' up, huh?

I refuse to be broken, my nigga

I refuse to be broken, ayy

I got my family against me right now

I got the women that I loved my whole life, ayy

Through all my trials and tribulation against me right now, my nigga

I ain't got nobody with me, but, guess what

I could believe that you with me, you heard me?

Long as you ain't sittin' there right now tryna down a nigga, it's gangster

Hm, and XO, I told you, this ain't no song, bitch
You gon' have to, if you want me to stop talkin' you better end the beat
'Cause I ain't gon' stop, I got a lot to preach
These bitches hate YB, hm, and they gon' hate you too
Hm, they gon' hate you too, nigga, comin' through in your coupe
You heard me? When you get your money up, you heard me?
When you, when you wide awoke seein' with this world, and these people
tryna do us
Huh, yeah
I'm groovy, I don't need hoes, believe that
And you ain't stoppin' that, and you ain't makin' me change myself, you
heard me?
Huh, you can ask me 'bout my face paint
You can ask be 'bout, ayy, you can ask me 'bout these nails
You can ask me why they painted 'cause guess what, I did this to myself
And as I put this on, it bring a whole other level of nonchalant
I don't give a fuck
And you gon' help me stop the violence
'Cause if you don't, you gon' take your fall
'Cause that pussy ass shit you doin' ain't gon' last long
Believe that
Biggest Five, nigga

For any correction please mail us at showthelyrics1@gmail.com
