

ICIBILLET

## Paroles de chanson

03/05/2026

# La Vida Loca

Par YoungBoy Never Broke Again

Album : DESHAWN

**(Sauceboy shit)**

Livin' la vida loca

Sellin' these grams of the coca (Oh, 10)

I cannot save you if I don't know you

**I'ma do what I go do and I need you to hold me down**

**We gon' cop three-fifty tools and then go shoppin' out of town**

**And everything I tell you, bae, I swear, I really live it**

**Racin' modifications on the Maserati engine**

From the block, how we came out

Now I'm just lookin' at us now

Check the timin' on my watch, I think my moment be right now

I been tryna speak your love language

Fans need me to drop

All the fiends need drop

She don't love me now

Perfect affection, feelin' on your waist while I caress it

I been beggin' you to com? this way

You been makin' me feel real negl?ctin'

I'm a gangster, I don't like to play

I'm known to stretch shit, that's me

Test me, TEC spit, you get your shit bust up in the streets

I'm a dirty bitch, I walk 'round with that pink thing

Shawty know that I'm a dog, she want come with me and breed

She wanna go a second round, but I lay down, I'm on lean

I was sellin' chromes to the bums, writin' songs, American dream

I was servin' yay and dirty, gotta watch myself

On my waist, I tuck a 30 where my Chrome Hearts belt

She ain't understand it so she worried, all this pain I felt

I end up dyin' in the streets, I'd never make it out of here

I been sinnin', how I look, Lord?

I don't give no fuck 'bout how a nigga feel

And I been lookin', I been missin' you so long

And I hope that you'd rather be nowhere but here

**Dollars and deals**

You can drive the package if you willin'

You know that lil' nigga that be poppin' wheelies?

Get up with you like he gated

Gangster bitch, it's murder in the city

[?] all these problems that we facin', authentication, break it

I promise I'll cut her off I see she fakin' (Rlrrt)

I ain't tryna get put to sleep

My dreads swing in the streets in Jamaica

[?] with the bomclaat, I show 'em some later

[?] they feel it, alright, for a dumb hater

You serve who? [?], bitchin' and you'll get sent to your maker, 5

**I'ma do what I go do and I need you to hold me down**

**We gon' cop three-fifty tools and then go shoppin' out of town**

**And everything I tell you, bae, I swear, I really live it**

**Racin' modifications on the Maserati engine**

**It's a war all life that I'm livin', I'm livin'**

**It's a war all life that I'm livin', I'm livin'**

Thuggin' all my life to the limits, the limits, no limits

**It's a war all life that I'm livin', I'm livin'**

C'est la vie, kumbaya

My'ya, my'ya

I just want reefa

Shit, 5, we live- we live like a reaper

### Dollars and deals

Come check it out

Come on, come on, check it out

Nigga get they ass killed, boy

'Veeta

### (Sauceboy shit)

(Say 10)

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