

# Yung Lean, Hurt

[Intro]

What's up, what's up  
Suicideyear, ooh  
Sadboys

[Hook]

Shawty I'ma do things that you ain't never did  
Finna wake up next to you in my crib  
'Cause I'ma make you hurt  
I'ma, I'ma make you hurt  
I'ma make you hurt  
I'ma, I'ma make you hurt  
Shawty I'ma do things that you ain't never did  
Finna wake up next to you in my crib  
'Cause I'ma make you hurt  
I'ma, I'ma make you hurt  
I'ma make you hurt  
I'ma, I'ma make you hurt

[Verse 1]

Sadboys, we on deck  
Am I awake? I gotta check  
Went to sleep, never came back  
I'm the same guy smoking loud pack  
Iced out, right back  
PCP attack, 3D pills  
Hoes on my ball sack  
They don't know how to act  
High tech watch, high tech locked  
Broken skies, fantastic fox  
Got keys, but I'll never find the lock  
Emotionalboys we in the UFO  
Skies pink when I'm on ecstasy  
In Tokyo, playing Mario  
Sadboys blastin' your stereos  
Sucking on my nuts like pistachios  
Mixing champagne with Carpaccio  
Slangin' dough, hoe I'm in that polo  
Stacks of money, more for you  
Milkshakes with the crushed up oreos  
I'm in Italy, Rodeo  
Forgive me after my death, Caravaggio  
Louis duffle bag filled with heroin  
Louis goons who finna trip on LSD acid tabs, let 'em in  
Louis duffle bag filled with heroin  
Louis goons who finna trip on LSD acid tabs, let 'em in

[Hook]

I'ma make you hurt  
I'ma, I'ma make you hurt  
I'ma make you hurt  
I'ma, I'ma make you hurt

[Verse 2]

Bitch I light up the sky, call me Charmeleon  
My life's on the line  
I ain't Charmander, but I'm nearly on  
Clearly on drugs  
That will make you hear, clearly wrong  
Longer than my yearly bong hit  
Shawty thinks she got style  
Leandoer dresses slicker  
I'm so iced out that it's winter  
Destroy my stupid liver

I be on that Bape shit, you rocking Quicksilver  
Never hesitate shit, to pull the trigger  
Luxurious steak before my dinner  
Throw bodies down the river  
Yeah, you get that picture  
Gold and silver 'round my finger  
Shawty on that West Side, she a gold digger  
Wake up and I'm a winner  
Showering in five star  
Hoe take a look in the mirror  
I'm on my grind like all the time  
Bitch I'm Murakami  
Shawty sucking on my pastrami, get that salami  
I'ma make you hurt  
I'ma make you hurt  
I'ma, I'ma make you hurt  
I'ma make you hurt

[Hook]

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I'ma, I'ma make you hurt

[Outro]

Louis duffle bag filled with heroin  
Louis Louis Louis duffle bag filled with heroin  
Louis Louis Louis duffle bag filled with heroin  
I'ma I'ma I'ma make you hurt  
I'ma make you hurt  
Sadboys