

# Burial

## Yogi

I came, I saw, I conquered, I balled  
I came, I saw, I conquered, I balled  
I came, I saw, I conquered, I balled  
I came, I saw, I conquered, I balled Hold up, this the game, it chose us  
Pioneer, started on my corner like the cold crush  
Had smokers linin' up the block like a gold rush  
The sayin' "life fast and die young" is what they told us  
The way that they mold us, perfect way that showed us  
How to get money, f\*\*k b\*tches off this nose dust  
Showed me how to burn the block down before it slows up  
Before the window of opportunity close up  
I came, I saw, I conquered, I balled  
I came, I saw, I conquered, I balled  
Yogi said get em so I got 'em all (Yuugh!)  
And turned this b\*tch into a burial Lookin' from the top floor, what would I stop for?  
Still hear the crowd cheers, while I'm thinkin' encore  
Flyin' on a Concorde, listening to Tom Ford  
Little niggas rhyme poor, poverty flows in ya  
Part of beatin' hoes in, I am who you're tryin' for?  
I think not - Pusha, stay hot  
The coupe's got no roofs, forever they stay drop nigga  
I came, I saw, I conquered, I balled  
I came, I saw, I conquered, I balled  
Yogi said get em so I got 'em all (Yuugh!)  
And turned this b\*tch into a burial

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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