

# Undefeated (feat. 21 Savage)

## A Boogie wit da Hoodie

M-M-M-Murda  
Yeah, yeah  
I think it's catching up to me  
Nobody's catching up to me  
I'm like, "Can I get some company?"  
I'm like, "Damn I'm really undefeated", yeah, yeah, yeah  
I think it's catching up to me  
Nobody's catching up to me  
Like can I get some company  
Like damn I'm really undefeated, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Like damn I'm really undefeated  
Damn I'm really, damn I'm really, yeah, yeah  
Am I really undefeated?  
It's like I got the secret stuff but I don't ever need it, yeah  
You flexing cause you wanna be me  
I'm flexing on these niggas for a better reason, yeah, yeah  
Fuck it, I guess they would never understand that  
Rollie iced out, timeless for the hashtag  
I get mad bread, fuck a damn fed  
If he tell that's a man down, leave that man dead  
I'm just saying, I ain't playing around, I ain't playing fair  
I don't care, fuck a one-on-one, ain't no hands here  
Hah, now they call me evil  
Laughing at these niggas with a Desert Eagle, yeah  
I think it's catching up to me  
Nobody's catching up to me  
I'm like, "Can I get some company?"  
I'm like, "Damn I'm really undefeated", yeah, yeah, yeah  
I think it's catching up to me  
Nobody's catching up to me  
Like can I get some company  
Like damn I'm really undefeated, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Like damn I'm really undefeated  
Damn I'm really, damn I'm really, yeah, yeah  
I think it's catching up to me  
Riding in a Hellcat, ain't no catching up to me  
This is not a 458, this a GTB  
The Maybach came with a new TV, headshots, fuck feet  
Bitch I got more bodies than a general in Vietnam  
Fuck yo nigga, he a bum, strippers picking up the crumbs  
Hundreds in my pocket, you would think that I had beef with ones  
Fuck her like she Nia Long (21)

Yeah my clip long, fucking up my hipbone (21)  
Steve Stephen ass nigga now your bitch gone (on god)  
I just whipped a quarter brick and now my wrist gone  
I'm A Boogie Wit Da Hoodie 'til the clip gone  
Alley Sosa get you whacked off a flip phone  
Zone 6 niggas love sending hits home  
Bodies catching up to me but I'm too rich for 'em (21, 21)  
I think it's catching up to me  
Nobody's catching up to me  
I'm like, "Can I get some company?"  
I'm like, "Damn I'm really undefeated", yeah, yeah, yeah  
I think it's catching up to me  
Nobody's catching up to me  
Like can I get some company  
Like damn I'm really undefeated, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Like damn I'm really undefeated  
Damn I'm really, damn I'm really, yeah, yeah

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>