Bend, we don't break, we not the bank We all we got Switch whips, relocate way out of state Bada bing, bada bam It's the puppet master, all of the strings in my hand Peace to my mans, gotta go be with your fam more (For real) For real, I feel like the landlord My niggas came a long way from the Dickies and dirty JanSports Jack of all trades, was dealing niggas a handful Bend, we don't break, we not the bank Got memories of your face The photo still on the mantle It's real when you seal up letters with wax Shit changed, now the checks that we seein' is handsome, real Mike Willy shit, we went gorilla, they really gave us the ranso You silly, we taxed 'em, bad blood Doing 'em dashes and and pulling fast ones Seen your heart soar, got torn up in the past once Before a jawn, young god get the cash run Hard hung heads might starve in the end Young god get the cash 'fore a jawn thump Pause wit' your man, call Mos if you can, by God (By God) Bend, we don't break, we not the bank Switch whips, relocate all the way out of state Tell my queens, "Keep mace" Keep faith, brother man They stable full of sheep, we stayin' on the lam Game isn't cheap