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(MC make another hit)
(Project X)
Aye man y'all know what the fuck goin' on, it's the fuckin' Bandman, you hea
rd? (Project X)
I don't really do too much talkin' but now I'm about to talk my shit 'cause
I really run this shit you heard? (Project X)
Ain't no nigga fuck with me, I said what I said
(Look, what)
(Look, aye)
Aye lil' bitch tried to work it, dummy
Ran up on me we left him runnin'
Niggas love talkin' on the dead, wait, now he a mummy
Beating it up, all this dick in her tummy
Eating my kids, she told me, its yummy
Get her some gum, she ain't getting no money
Tell 3 P's "I need my 20"
O-Old niggas say I rap on club beats
And they don't want to hear it
But they go bump, some fake tough nigga that cap in his lyrics
He said he did what to who?
Nigga, that shit a appearance
It's cool Ima keep on goin' right up
Lil' nigga the sky is the limit
Wait, gang just told me I'm next
Nigga be hating, I had to invest in a vest
Chain on my neck, I'm blessed
I Know my father be sticking, he should've never left
No, I don't love no bops, don't cuff that bitch, niggas know the rest
No, I don't love, no what? (huh, look, wait, wait)
She want me to fuck, no
Gave lil bro the grip, blow
Yeah I rap on club but I don't dance, bitch I tote, I tote
Me? Bitch I'm 'bout to blow
Us? Yeah we go by flow
Him? He don't get no dough
I? Bitch, I know the most
Talk to the mill' or rap don't got to get back bitch this back end
I never lack, I keep a strap, lil' bitch it won't happen
This new jag for the new pack let me know when that pack land
This lil' bitch in the backseat, God damn beating her back end (wait)
It was me, Rell, and Gotti after school lil' shit touchin'
Lil bitches they used to laugh but its cool, now they suckin'
Now she tryin' to hang with gang, what?
Lil' bitch must be buggin'
Now she tryin' to hang with gang, what?
Lil bitch must be buggin' (aye)
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