

PIANO

Bandmanrill

Damn Bankz, how you make beats like that?
MC, make another hit
Mic check, 1, 2
Project-project X-X-X

Since a youngin', I get to the chicken
Fuck all the heroes, I want be a villian
Wait, 'member days I was broke, wishin'
Look at me now, it's stacked to the ceilin'
Brodie just told me to chill 'cause I'm gifted
Walk in the party, I came with my smith and-
Bro came too, got Glocks with switches
Fa-fa, get hit in your mitten
Wait, wait, niggas don't know me
Wait, wait, bro slide in that stole
Most of these niggas be cap rappin', I don't know these niggas, lil bro is not brodie
I was nineteen when I copped that Rollie, I hold it up like that shit was a trophy
Nigga I really had put in that pain, I was down bad in this shit, lonely
Lot of you niggas don't know what I been through
If he play with that money, we spin through
Call Rel 'cause I know he 'gon spin too
We put a hole in his head like he Hindu
Said he fuckin' with me, know he lyin'
I roll a wood in this bitch, got me flyin'
Cut her off now that lil' bitch cryin'
She on page, stalkin', spyin'

I need you (You know it yeah you know it, you know it yeah you know)
What we gonna do when our love ain't the same?
But I can't be replaced, no I want you to stay, no I want you
I need you (You know it yeah you know it and you know it yeah you know)
What we gonna do when our love ain't the same?
But I can't be replaced, no I want you to stay, no I want you

Wait, these niggas they rats, these bitches they fold
I keep me a rack, I stay on my toes
I could never lack, I'm tryna get old
Bro that's with me, he tryna get souls
Momma, I'm sorry for what I had did
I'm tryna get big and buy you a Rolls
For all them times we had to hit that flea market, to grab some clothes
Wait, [?] on bro I'ma blow it
I'm that nigga lil bitch and you know it
I get to the bands and I make sure I show it
For the days we was down [?]
She wanna fuck, I left it on open
Sorry baby, the money too potent
I walk with a 40, lil nigga I'm totin'
What he say? Tryna leave that boy floatin'
I'm in the shark, I'm tryna skrt off
She on my dick, takin' my shirt off
Throw it in park, I cannot turn off
Ah ha, I'm gettin' my smurk off
They threw dirt on my name, [?]
Shawty came to the crib, [?]

Why she move like a fan? Turn off
I'm in the party, I'm geekin' off Smirnoff

I can't lie, I know that you been cravin'
Runnin' that check up, [?]
Said I'm ready so you think I'm cheatin'
Breakin' my heart, oh my God, can't believe it
You keep callin' my phone, yeah you tweakin'

Said don't leave but you givin' me reasons
I'ma get to a bag, I don't need this
You need me and you know it
You break my heart but I don't show it
Gave you my heart but you ain't hold it
So now I'm leaving and I'm growin'