## **Bandmanrill**

What you gon' do with all that junk All that junk inside your trunk? I'ma get-get-get you drunk Get you love drunk of my hump What you gonna do with all that ass All that ass inside em jeans? I'ma make-make-make you scream Make you scream, make you scream! 'Cause of my hump

Look, shit fat, let me see you throw it back Got gang in the club and we throwin' them racks Fuck with a boss, might leave with some racks Ain't throwin' no ass then its pardon my back Came with my nine, I'ma throw it, throw it Wait, then go make it right back Came with my nine, I'ma throw it, throw it Damn, huh, let's go Hit it, I'm drivin' her crazy Now she callin' my phone with a baby, what? Bro did you shoot up the club?, no Matter fact I maybe, damn Crazy how you wanna fuck with me now (huh) 'Member you used to play me Fake gold, now it's all bustdown (huh) Had to fake it to make it Stack and I stack and I stack it and flip it Bitch, I ain't gon' front, it was rags now it's riches Throw me her number, I ain't ask for the digits You wonder why all my niggas winnin' Lil' bitch must know I'm 'bout to blow (huh) Walk past, shawty grinnin' Really from the south, not just for show (huh) It get down where we livin'

Look, this just for the ladies
Bae, if he broke don't shake no ass
If he not, then shake it, shake it (huh)
Look, shake it real fast
And for my niggas
Don't step in this club if you don't got a bag
Don't step in this club, no
Don't step in this club, wait

Baby, I'm the band man, don't worry, I keep racks with me
Twenty in this bookbag and ten down where my strap would be
Tryna feel that hump-hump, show me where that ass should be
Sorry I don't get enough, I love when bitches after me
Love when she scratchin' my back when I hit it
Told me she loved me, I told her she trippin'
Good with the money, she shake it, I'm tippin'
I cannot party 'less I bring the clip in
Do it for the ones who said I can't
Ask about me, lil' bitch, I'm stamp
I'm havin' it, don't need no grants
Still free Nut up out of that can, wait

Look, this just for the ladies Bae, if he broke don't shake no ass If he not, then shake it, shake it (huh) Look, shake it real fast And for my niggas Don't step in this club if you don't got a bag Don't step in this club, no Don't step in this club, wait Look, this just for the ladies Bae, if he broke don't shake no ass If he not, then shake it, shake it (huh) Look, shake it real fast And for my niggas Don't step in this club if you don't got a bag Don't step in this club, no Don't step in this club, wait (wait)