

In Spain

Bandokay

(I love Chris Rich)

I might drill on you man like get gone, get gone, man might pull up with a weapon
What you know 'bout changing clothes, more time cah my new white tee got red on
Opps get pull up and fled on, head gone, man get silly, get stepped on
Beg a man put bets on like I won't run in your yard with creps on
In the kitchen man get cheffed on, on the side where the tings get pr
ets on
Sweats on, yeah, them bruddas get leapt on, I'm in a bando, you should see what I slept on
Like I got nuttin' left son, two right hooks then swing with a left one
Lightwork how your mandem get done, get spun, ain't got a sword then get one

Sweet one brucks her back like a gymnast, big back, grab that I up and I hit that
Ching man, slice man up and then zig zag, sword in my hand like my name was Sinbad
Double Lz, my heart's fully in it, two opps blocks and a dusty Ridgeback
Dip that, shotgun slaps, I won't miss that, which man really wanna gets their wig splat?

Gully too done I already said, like I won't throw a man in the med
I know my YG's might jump off a ped, cock it, cock it, then aim for your head
Stop it, stop it, now I want man dead, pop it, pop it, man's taking lead
Want you know about baking bread cah everytime I see you got a shaking leg

Gang do these drills all bait, free SJ, my fam, my mate
Gang taping estates, marathon race, add K's, get shanked in your face
The shotgun's still long like Grace, one foot in the rave, got her shakin' her waist
I was running him down like who wants a taste? Adrenalin got him picking up pace

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Stepped in the dance, all the leng ones watching, clocking a real bad boy cut tru'
Guns and shanks get put into use so don't get your head back split in to two
Spot me a opp then I'm off this moped, grown men still get chinged in coupés
My paigons are poo, they lie in the booth, what can I say when you fuck with them yutes

I'm all in, I might let it bark in your face, walking, talking, so bad cah I really am bad
No gas, that's facts, shout OFB on the track, that's mad
Now they all wanna at me, looks at his friends like they ain't gonna back me
Pow when I flip then dip real quick, more time get lost in a taxi

This bad B from Edmonton Green telling me she don't like the Edmonton neeks
Yo, I ain't been Edmonton in weeks, that's a lie, I was there the other day with my G's
In the car with some real OFB's, got Bully in the cut with Snoop and B
I ride out in threes, let him be at peace, four door, lean out and just squeeze, squeeze off