

Free Wop (Free Gucci)

Bankroll Fresh

Lookin' like I hit lick bitches illiterate
I'm shining you ain't in the shit
My neck, my diamond, ears, fist
Wrist water, Charger spoiler, Hellcat, alright
Soon to be a martyr
And my pockets full of guala
can't even fit in my account
I'm smokin' that shit up out the Ounce, I got em in I got em out
Close the door we sinking in
European Blue painted Benz gettin' up out the SL now meet at the mara
thon in 10
I'm on a money mission push start no key ignition
I got em right now nigga you know the prices cheaper
I'm in the streets right now and you was you never found
I'm in the Magic City bitches throwing that ass around
And you wasn't in the streets and you can't keep G
And everything I got right here these bands right here for free
I ran off on yo cousin and then I catch yo buddy and then I fuck yo b
itch and then I talk to her slutty
One thing about this shit bout me nigga ion trust these niggas
One thing about me nigga Bankroll yea yea I bust these niggas
One thing about me yea I stay to myself ion really fuck with these ni
ggas
Ion really fuck with these niggas, I ain't come up with these niggas
Butterfly on my go kart when I was a young nigga
Now I gotta supercharger on it yea it hum nigga
Wad a whole 30 bands nigga here I come nigga
And we couldn't find you niggas, better find that skrilla
I was fucking top notch bitches when I was a 1,000 dollar nigga
Now in the penthouse nigga with a 100,000 with me
You a broke ass nigga with a 100,000 wishes
My bad ass used to be bad my momma would whoop my ass with switches
You know my got damn kids you they had to gon get it
A lotta these pussy ass niggas in a hating position
A lotta these bitch ass niggas don't know you hating from a distance
I'ma put that scope on a motherfucker so I won't miss him
Ion want no lobster today bitch I want some chicken
And while that fat bitch at it bitch go eat you some
These niggas slick snitchin, gangbangin, set tripping
Soon as that nigga seen that pistol boy he turnt christian
These social network working niggas worst then worst then bitches
Niggas bitin' my got damn swag aye nigga come and let me get it
These niggas falling out bout these hoes, these bitches ain't worth a
penny
These nigga fallout bout bitches, you a idiot if you fucking did it
(Damn I just gave that hoe 2000 bruh) What the fuck you gettin'?
All this free pussy round this world nigga who the fuck you hittin'?
Better sweet talk them bitches, don't pillow talk to bitches
Don't drop salt on niggas that shit there ain't official
We she unzipped the zipper that's when she seen the pickle
I rap about what's going on to all my new listeners
All my friends dead and gone or they some damn prisoners they say fam

ily don't write em or don't even come and vist em