

Intro

Bizzy Banks

Get Money
Bizzy

Walk in the spot it get lit
Yo rue go see [?]
When we walk in the spot it get lit
You know niggas be tryna flex with all them chains on

Like walk in the spot it get lit
I got some shooters I swear they legit
Girl I'm a rapper but still hold the grip
I only trust demon I know he won't miss
You know it get spooky if I'm the assist
Only fuck with the Stuy cuz [?]
She talkin' hot I'm like baby don't trip
Cuz it's 357 to pull back his wig
Fuck you going do with that lil Trey deuce
I don't like to talk I just pull up and shoot
Swear it get nasty when Nino on mute
[?] move like a trumpet but it blow like a flute
I push the start that's a digital coupe
You push a button I'm pushin' your roof
I don't focus on beef cuz I make money move
But if I see a opp he get sent to the moon
Swervo lift him
Car ride driftin'
Look choppa kissed him
Body twitchin'
Look walk up kick 'em
Can't do victims
Look I gotta see if he leavin'
I'm getting tired of spendin'
I need the money nigga
I need a vacay
2019 I was stuck in a rut
Can't flex with no money on J pay
Bro just came home from up top
I swear they sent him back on the same day
And if he move funny then he catch a shot
Cuz I don't got time for the play play
I got some bitches fenin'
My bitch ain't never leavin'
Niggas ain't never treat her like I did when she [?]
Love her leanin'
Vito schemin'
I swear to god I got love for my niggas
I can come show y'all the meaning
I'm never tweakin' on nothing
You better have it cuz I am not bluffing
I swear that these niggas buggin'
Annoyin' like flies till my shooter go pluck 'em
I need a Lauren London
I know my time is coming
I swear to god I came straight from the bottom
A young nigga got it from nothing
I gotta fuck the game up, she tryna fuck me to get her name up
I gotta get my fame up, slidin' though hundreds so watch how they change up

I need a deal major. Don't talk if it ain't about paper
And boy if it's beef you know we going to slide right through with a stick a
nd a laser
Like