

# No Passes

Bizzy Banks

(Violation)

'Ppreciate you

Grrah

Get Money

(Jackiee)

Bizzy

Uh

Had to get back in that old bag

Grrah-grrah

Grrah-grrah, boom, grrah-grrah (Like)

[?] chop', can't mad when I tote it

I don't care, let it blast in the open

I told bro, "We ain't givin' no passes"

They start runnin' 'cause he started throwin'

It get lit in the heat of the moment

Yeah, they know who gon' put it in motion

Create these waves, bitch, I'm the whole ocean

She on my dick, she say I keep her soakin', like

It get messy? She a squirter, she fuck up the bed sheet, uh

Don't test me, niggas know me, I always keep Betsy

Is you ready? Don't shake, boy, you gotta aim steady

.45, yeah, shit throwin' out deadies

You get me?

I'm a EBK baby for real (Everybody K), like, look

Get him slimed out

Caught a opp in a bookings, he timed out

Only tough wit' your mans, let me find out

Free Sturdy, they gotta let mine out

Go spin for the gang, that's try-outs

Free bro, yeah, they gotta let Break out

Get Back Gang, I just sent a kite out

Yeah, I just send a kite out, like, look

We don't miss

For my dawg, I'ma turn to John Wick

Get him hit

In a spliff

Till they dead I ain't tryna diss (At all)

How they come home and just get on my dick?

Oh yeah, 'cause they link wit' them kids

He do not know I'm the reason he's lit

What's the word? You wanna spin? Like, like, look

I'm the topic

Take a broke nigga' bitch to the tropics

Then come back to the hood playin' my shit

I been trappin' since you [?]

Your man ain't got shit on my side bitch

Purchase some guns, don't spend it on fly shit

Your man ain't got shit on my side bitch

Purchase some guns, don't spend it on fly shit, like, look, like

And I'm still on the block with it

Yeah, I'm still movin' hot with it

You can't talk hot if you not with it

'Cause you gon' be mad if them shots hit him, like

Can't stop me

I be humble but I could get cocky

[?] money on me, I'm like, "Copy"

She wanna kick it but it's not karate  
I'm not your baby boy, you not [?] (Bitch)  
You got me?  
Secure his mobile, free Choppy  
You know I [?] for real  
We can come, do movies for real  
Fuck CJ, call up Whoopties for real  
Even though I'm Sleazy  
Walk in the spot like Eminem, yeah (Ha-ha)  
You know the drill  
Y'all link wit' these niggas or is it just music?  
Please let me know 'cause I'm ready boom it  
I'm EBK, let me know what we doin'  
I'm on the block and I'm posted like Ewing  
[?] like my niggas losin' (What?)  
That shit be confusin'  
I need the drugs that these niggas usin'  
They be rappin' and thinkin' they shootin' (Thinkin' they shootin')