

Lego & Banco

Boldy James

Banko, banko, banko, banko, banko, banko, banko, banko, banko,
banko, banko, yuh

Live nigga, a little money in the briefcase
We smoke fire getting higher, nigga, deep space
The blueprint's better living, is what we trace
And if I get it, I'ma split it, see how she taste
And I'm just talking shit though, cause I ain't even hungry
Biggest mistake these niggas make, was show me the money
And I had my soul right, my mind super-clicked
And I ain't scared of death, I been through it fifth
Don't be afraid to live my nigga, follow your own dreams
'Stead of chasing, his needs to be doing your own thing
Put on for the home team, both cell phones
Ringing at the same time
That's the sign, I'm that fucking guy
I'm that fucking guy, make me wanna say it twice
I'm about to cut the pie, and all my niggas get a slice
And you know life can be a bitch, just don't let her bite
But that's the one that I'm destined to wife, huh

Chichi get the yayo
Muchos dinero
El popular
Lego and Banco
In Mexico, drinking tequila Cuervo
With the nueve, my jefe and pueblo
Esco, the Don Julio, with the best blow
On 4th down with 2 to go threw me 6 more
Doubled down, that was 12 told the plug, let's go
Beverly Hills Polo Club Jeffro
You out of service, no signal on your metro
While I'm dropping circles on niggas, connect four
Soon as he ran through the money, he was back broke
Used to collect 200, just to pass go
Me and my fam monopolized
The gang went from quite knotting them things
To cutting them with lactose
ConCreatures
All the times
Fast money, fast bitches, what I live for
Nothing for nothing, leaves nothing I can add, bro
Everybody wanna know how I get my cash flow