Ey swizz, I hope they got they bread right! I know you got yours I got mine

Big bank take lil bank (lil bank)
What it is
We go getting it poppin
This is the standard option
She know we be on top
Which is why we be the hottest
The gang of ladies they know we true

Let me get em They call me big bank bow Don't forget the wow I make em say wow I make em say how But I ain't gon tell ya Cos id rather show ya And I be with my riders Like I am a chauffeur I'm a rider myself Now ain't you proud of my wealth? Oh yeah I'm fly like im sitting in a cloud ? Now call me young swag My piggy bank fine I'm sitting in a hall license plates say mine Money real talk And my money ain't nine Had a bank teller tell ya that I aint liein And I don't hate flying So I bought me a jet You say you fly but you ain't bought one yet What the hell you waiting on put them Gary Patins on A pair of good gears Its been a good year Money so o But the boy so young And buurr goes the sound of my money machine gun

They call me Lamborghini moss
Now I'm driving reckless
You call that shit a house
I call that shit a necklace
Forget what you heard
Forget what you was told
Money stung 5 g's
Now my bank gone swole
I'm addicted to the money
Why your money looking funny
Make is rain just like Jesus
I don't throw ones?

I make it back cos that aint nothing
Tell em imma shake something
And the ice keep me cold
But im hot like an oven
Yo champ returned the call
Fools wanna holla at me
Top 100 richest youngest men
They gotta have me
Boy got mo whips than a runaway slave
Mr mirror tell me something

. . .

I be balling like the Lakers
Help you niggas get ya cake up
And my diamonds shine bright
Like the lights in Las Vegas
I be dipping Bentley grippin
Everyday I ball
If you got your money with ya
We gon play a lil game, it's called