

# Tank on Full

Caskey

[Chorus]

I'm a bet, you could bank on me  
At the same time, I bank on myself, gotta bank on me  
When I step out of the house  
Got a burner and a blunt full of mothaf\*ckin' dank on me  
I don't give a f\*ck what they say when they talk  
So you ain't gotta think on me  
Bitch, I slide with the tank on full  
Even when the mothaf\*ckin' tank on E

[Post-Chorus]

Even when the tank on E  
Said they gon' see what I'm 'bout when I come to they city  
But they don't and it's fake, I see  
Bitch, I got a whole lot of guap that I ran up  
Motivated by all the hate I see  
Bitch, I slide with the tank on full  
Even when the tank on E

[Verse 1]

Bitch, I don't [?]  
Everyone said I wouldn't be shit (hm)  
Rappers talk tough but in real life  
They be on geek shit (pew pew pew)  
On a road trip gettin' road head  
I be on freak shit (bitch)  
Broke boys got they hands out  
Always lookin' for some free shit  
But I slide with the tank on full  
Yeah, keep a lil drank on me  
Ain't you the one that was talkin' that tough shit online?  
'til you see me, said we ain't got beef  
But I slide with the tank on full  
Even when you ain't like me, uh  
Cut another friend out the circle  
So I had to put another Cuban link on me

[Chorus]

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Bitch, I slide with the tank on full  
Even when the tank on E

[Refrain]

Yeah, even when the tank on E  
Bitch, I slide with the tank on full  
Even when the tank on E  
Bitch, I slide with the tank on full  
Even when the tank on E  
Bitch, I slide with the tank on full

[Verse 2]

Even when the tank on E, I'ma reload  
And I shoot more than once, not a free throw  
Thought I came from the future  
I got real sisters in the coupe and I'm still goin' beast mode  
Spill drink on the Burberry peacoat  
Hit her cell, out the car, while she deepthroat  
Shit's real, even though I got bank  
Even if I got other hoes, she still wanna elope  
Boy, I got a new thing for the summer  
I don't gangbang but I bang for the money  
I'm with the bird, man, but the name ain't Stunna  
I'm in the 305 and I'm hangin' with Stunna  
Bitch, I'm on a race to the money  
Shots rang out, they don't know who done it  
Keep it one, but the coupe hit two hunnid

[Chorus]

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