

BANANAS

Chris Travis

This that motherfuckin' phonk shit

This that motherfuckin' Memphis triple 6 shit

Mixed with some trill shit

Middle fingers up to them niggas that don't feel this

Yeah bitch I'm in your hoe

Pussy swoll', I kill't it

This my type of flow, I know you bitches feel it

Gave my drank to my bitch, she bet' not spill it

Ridin' hella clean and you know I'm [?] them bitches

Swervin' lanes [?]

Fuck polices and their tickets bitches

Always wanna kick it but I'm out here try'na get it

And I'm blowin' purple flowers

I'm gone for about 4 hours

I'm higher than them towers

Blunts we smoke about the hour

Your shit loud but I'm louder

You niggas sober cowards

I'm rollin' up that power

She pay it then I [?] her

I'm fuckin' on his main bitch

I'm fuckin' with her best friend

Had them for a night, turned them bitches into lesbians

Trill niggas show you niggas where to go

Love is our war when you fuckin' with a damn hoe

Bananas!