

## Let Down

Chris Travis

Bands in my pocket but bitch don't think that I give 'em out  
If you try to take it then the squad gon' come dry yo house  
Bitch I'm the man fuck everybody you talking 'bout  
You don't understand? You can go ahead and walk it out

Ounces ounces ounces yes we smoke up a large amount  
Pussy you don't even know what's up in my bank account  
Everybody see me everytime I fucking step out  
Pussy say wassup or you niggas better step down

Bitch it's the king and I'm on your land now  
Money getting longer I got power in my hands now  
I just might put it all away for my grandchild  
With the bands on I don't fuck with no grams now

Pussy niggas talking they just mad that they let down  
Bat to his face got him feeling all depressed now  
Niggas think they hard but they softer than a reptile  
Bitch I'm a lion I'll eat your fucking flesh out

I was born like this you can check my DNA  
They said I was a monster then I stepped into the game  
These niggas do not want it I promise that on my name  
Since I been getting money I just watch my life change

Don't throw money at hoes cause I'd rather eat and save  
Fuck the strip club, rather smoke weed at my place  
If you ain't bout no money get the fuck out of the way  
If you ain't bout no money get the fuck out of my face