

# Bank

DDG

TreOntheBeat yah  
Yah ay ouu okay okay  
Yah Let's talk about this money nigga  
Cut to it

I got bank, bank, bank  
Bank, bank, bank  
Bank, bank, bank  
Bank, bank, bank  
Bank, bank, bank, ayy  
I got bank, bank, bank  
Bank, bank, bank  
Bank, bank, bank  
Bank, bank, bank  
Bank, bank, bank, ayy

I be all about the cash (ouu)  
Careless about some ass  
Sunning niggas Steve Nash, splash  
Hunnid mph's on a dash, fast  
Lot a broke niggas hate me (yeah)  
Getting used to it lately (ouu)  
Shoot up woman from Haiti  
Make me have to take it off safety, crazy (boom)  
Bad bitch, she Hispanic (yeah)  
But she nice, don't panic  
And her ass gigantic (yeah)  
Real bitch organic  
(splash, splash, wet, wet)  
I told you my neck and my wrist is Pacific  
Speedin' the Beamer might give me a ticket  
My financial statements be lookin' terrific

I finesse on the cash  
Put racks in the bank  
Backwoods full of dank, stank  
Henny coke for the drank (okay)  
They want to be my clone (yeah)  
DDG in the zone (yeah)  
Money all in my phone (yeah)  
I'm rich, I'm on

Same nigga from the yak (ouu)  
But I never going back (yeah)  
Penthouse five racks, stack  
DDG on my neck, tat  
4K on the stu'  
All my shit brand new  
I been rappin' 'bout these hoes  
Lowkey got a boo

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Bank, bank, bank  
Bank, bank, bank, ayy

A-ATL for the show (oou)  
Meet and greet with your bitch, shit  
She keep knockin' on the door  
My homie hit, yeah we switch, stick  
Sippin' Henny, no vodka (yeah)  
And your bitch call me papa (mm)  
Ain't got time for no drama  
Bank account got commas (bands)  
Music blew overnight (splash)  
Hate when niggas wanna fight, light  
Give your main bitch the pipe (mm)  
And she wanna stay the night, sike  
Labels be calling (oou)  
'Cause they see a nigga on  
But I'm all about my bank (yeah)  
Can you offer me a comma?

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