

Pop Them Bands

Future

I ain't tellin no jokes my money ain't funny
Imma throw them bands
We rollin up blunts and throwing up hunned
Imma throw them bands
Don't worry bout lames they ain't gettin no money
Imma throw them bands
Yeah oh yeah yeaaaah
You know them red bottles cost me
Louis V be costing
We walk in the club we be droppin
Doe Migo love talkin
Future love talkin
Travis they be talkin

Aint tellin no joke I'm runnin out of loud I'm poppin them bands they lookin like wow
Wow wow ain't worry bout young nigga jokin my style I drop bands on a bitch
Make a bitch proud I can buy a bitch purse 1 joog at a twerk imma gone go be
serk droppin bands on cerk fuck scout foo foo young nigga gettin murked got
bands got bands got bands got bands dats all I'm sayin I'm sayin I'm sayin y
ou thank I'm playin I'm playin I'm playin and my lil nigga get to sprayin

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Pop 1 pop 2 pop 3 ain't nuthin boo thug life like pac boo bands on bands get loose
My money don't fold noooooo smoked out choked out everythang black loc out p
ull up to the club buy the whole bar keep it on my hip cant keep in the car
shinnin like a mutha fucker lookin lik a star pull in my vip bustin down the
guard she wanna fuck cause she seen my car you and her ronda trov louis bel
t like dat her her friend they dikin

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So I pull up hop out cameras flash bitches pause and they dance say whats up
wit you...you see me oh yea you wanna see sum cash I wanna see sum ass so w
hy you fuckin playin I know you see these bands and they gone throw it to ca
use them my fuckin man see me I'm throwin hunneds jus cause I fuckin can and
that young nigga Ali dat who I am...yea

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