

## Bandit (Sandy)

Glokk40Spaz

Nigga, he keep doing all of that internet shit, he know we gon' catch 'em  
Walk 'em and wrap 'em in plastic  
Hm, I can't cuff a hoe, bitch I'm a bandit  
Mmm, bitch you better sit the fuck down, give a fuck if yo ass can't stand it  
Me and King30 posted on the east side, with some molly, a bitch named Sandy

Me and Lil Jay, we on the west side, black truck, tryna catch us a pussy  
He can't even flex with that Glock, cause we took it  
Then a opp nigga got shot in his tushie  
They got my lil' bro locked for a murder  
But he not even trip, he get rich sellin' cookies  
He say it was smoke, boy, I ain't never heard of  
I ain't normally a killer, but nigga don't push me  
Name a gun that I ain't had  
Name a bitch that I ain't fucked  
My lil' bitch tryna set me up, two Glocks, two sticks, it's up  
Me and lil' Jay too deep in a fine tip black truck, tryna light shit up  
I done racked too much paper up this week, caught a papercut

Man, why all the Opps mad at me?  
Nigga mad 'bout that tragedy  
BabyLife, nigga, ain't no stoppin the V  
Nigga told on the gang, no he coppin' the plea  
You told on the gang, we breakin' his knee  
Real deal grinch, nigga, shoot out the christmas tree  
Nigga wrote a stamp, nigga this believe  
He ain't got no gas, give me back my leaf  
Popped his ass, close my damn eye, pop his ass, throw the Glock in the creek  
Fuck the hoe, roll the dice, bitch for the streets, she mad that she land on three  
Bih' gotta 4 and she use her teeth  
Margiela coat, take it off his seat  
If you try to play me, pullin' out the heat  
Pull off in a Lexus, know we spin his Jeep  
Get off on the Police, then I kick my feet  
This that rollie pollie, duckin when they see me  
Heaven sent on me, but this Glock a demon  
Nigga this the Mobb, nigga, know you can't stay here for free  
Bought a tip, bought 'em a piece  
Bitch I'm on top, here, take off dem sheets  
Most of these niggas get rocked here, they can't even sleep  
Hell nah, bitch, you thought I was finna cuff you  
They don't know, you belong to the swoop, no relationship goals  
Blow yo ass down, put this nut in yo' nose  
I ain't fuckin' you if It's no paint on yo' toes  
Last week, spent 'bout a hunnid on clothes  
Last week got drunk, fucked two different hoes  
Last week upped the fye on my [?]  
VampLife, nigga, man you know how that go  
Trap down nigga, stop lovin that hoe  
  
Brr, Man down, caught the bitch at the store  
Ain't fuckin' no slut, hoe, let that shit go  
And I know you a slut, hoe, let that shit go  
Hoe say she hate me, she a trick on the low  
Ain't tryna talk, bitch, put the dick in yo' throat

Nigga, he keep doing all of that internet shit, he know we gon' catch 'em  
Walk 'em and wrap 'em in plastic  
Hm, I can't cuff a hoe, bitch I'm a bandit  
Mmm, bitch you better sit the fuck down, give a fuck if yo ass can't stand it  
Me and King30 posted on the east side, with some molly, a bitch named Sandy