Bandaid

Key Glock

(CLDHRT)
Yeah
(Let the BandPlay)
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
G-Lock

Ayy, I just cut another check, yeah, I need a Band-Aid (Don't do that shit)
Yeah, a Band-Aid, bitch, I got them bands, ayy (Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)
I just cut another check, yeah, I need a Band-Aid
Yeah, a Band-Aid, bitch, I got them bands, ayy (Yeah)

Ayy, I do what I want, yeah, bitch, I have my way (Ayy, you know I do what t
he fuck I want)
Ayy, if you ain't what I'm on, then get up out my way (Get the fuck back)
Ayy, if you ain't what I'm on, then get up out my way
Get your money, fuck these hoes, no time to play (Yeah, MOB)

You know I keep somethin' on my waist (You dig?)
You know I keep somethin' on my hip
Rock your ass to sleep just like a baby with this F&N
I'm straight up out the jungle, got some choppers with bananas in 'em
Yeah, look at this nigga here (Yeah)
This nigga icy, this young nigga for real (Glizock)
This nigga balling, this young nigga got skills
Yeah, this nigga got a watch that costs a quarter mill'
Ayy, I just cut my thumb thumbing, yeah, I need a Band-Aid
Bitch, where the Band-Aids at? I need a Band-Aid
I just cut my thumb thumbing, yeah, I need a Band-Aid
Bitch, where the Band-Aids at? I need a Band-Aid

I just cut another check, yeah, I need a Band-Aid
Yeah, a Band-Aid, bitch, I got them bands, ayy
I just cut another check, yeah, I need a Band-Aid
Yeah, a Band-Aid, bitch, I got them bands, ayy (Yeah)

Ayy, I do what I want, yeah, bitch, I have my way
Ayy, if you ain't what I'm on, then get up out my way
Ayy, if you ain't what I'm on, then get up out my way
Get your money, fuck these hoes, no time to play (Bandz)

Yeah, I do what I want, bitch, I'm self-made (I'm self-made)
I just poured a deuce up in my Minute Maid (Drank)
Hundred shots up in the Drac' (Baow), we shoot first, don't hesitate (Yeah)
All my niggas stepping, bitch, we boosting up the murder rate (On gang, on g
ang)
C-double-M the mob, free them guys, that's what I bang (Yeah, Murder)
Thirty on my wrist, another fifty on my chain (Baguettes)
No flaws up in my mouth, straight out the trap, ain't Johnny Dang (No flaws)
Don't fuck with none of these rap niggas, they cap niggas and they lame (Lam
e)
I just flipped a pack up in the bando, bitch, I'm trapped out (Trapped out)
All I know is flex up on my haters, I got racks now (Big racks)
I took off like a rocket, bitch, I'm never, ever coming down (Never)
Dunking on these niggas like I'm Joc, yeah, bitch, we run this town

Ayy, I just cut another check, yeah, I need a Band-Aid (Woo)
Yeah, a Band-Aid, bitch, I got them bands, ayy

I just cut another check, yeah, I need a Band-Aid
Yeah, a Band-Aid, bitch, I got them bands, ayy (Yeah)

Ayy, I do what I want, yeah, bitch, I have my way (Yeah)
Ayy, if you ain't what I'm on, then get up out my way (Yeah)
Ayy, if you ain't what I'm on, then get up out my way
Get your money, fuck these hoes, no time to play

Sponzor: www.srovnavac.cz - vyberte si pojištění online!