

# Send Me Those

Kirko Bangz

I was on the bullshit  
Now I'm back and balling nigga on some more shit  
Shawty, shawty, shawty, shawty on some poor shit  
Money going round I'm bout to throw some more shit

Send me those bank rolls  
Send me those bank rolls  
Send me those, bank rolls  
Send me those bank rolls

Run them up, pesos  
One of us got to lose  
Front page we the news (we the news)  
She bought a new body (she bought a new body)  
Then she caught a few bodies (she caught a few bodies)  
Yeah! Bitch wanna fuck the crew  
My nigga that's nothing new  
Don't dab me up in the club (don't do it, don't do it)  
You know I don't fuck with you

Ain't see nothing like you  
Throwin these stacks at you  
Got them legs wrapped around the pole  
So much money she might sell her soul

Send me those bank rolls  
Send me those bank rolls  
Send me those, bank rolls  
Send me those bank rolls

Send me the 1s send me the 10s send me the 5s  
Send me the dubs send me the 50s  
We going live

Here we are back again at the the National Strip Club Classics We have Kirko  
Bangz stepping up to that ass  
And here he is with the beautiful wind up and he throws

All my real niggas fuck with the same hoes  
I been going hard for two days still got the same clothes  
I cut my tempo could have gave all this shit to my kinfo  
When niggas talking down I got them [?]  
Your baby momma [?]  
Have to throw it way back like she limbo  
Have to hit my trap bitch in the bando  
Talking bout the AC in the window  
Only light without a cell phone and candles

Ohh, ain't seen nothing like you  
Throwing these stacks at you  
Got them legs wrapped around that pole  
So much money she might sell her soul

Send me those bank rolls  
Send me those bank rolls  
Send me those, bank rolls  
Send me those (send me those, send me those)

Ooo, yeah, bank rolls  
Send me those, send me those bank rolls  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah