

Runnin Bands

Lil Gotit

(Mario
Thought you know
4PF and Hood Baby
Thought you know this
I thought you know it
I thought you know this
Let's go, let's go
Keed talk to 'em)

Hundred shots up out that fuckin' Bentley (Brr, brr, brr)
Y'all some baby boys, go suck some titties (He a titty boy)
I put this shit on, nigga, you not drippin' (You not drippin')
'Fore I cop that Scatpack, these feet, I was whippin' (I was whippin')
'Fore I cock the gat back, I take me a four, get geeked some, yeah (Got it b
ack)
Took my turn shoppin', put Chanel on they britches (On his britches)
I don't give no fuck, slime an opp, this shit come with it, yeah
In them Caddy trucks, yeah, countin' up all these digits
I don't write no rhymes, no sir, I ain't been to school in a minute (Nah, no
sir)
Sunset sherbet in the Backwood, we don't do no Philllies, yeah
Since we speakin' of Philly, I'm with Uzi on the benches (On them benches)
And my bad ho sexy, yeah, her pussy taste like candy (Let's go)

I done fucked around, went to sleep off them Xans in that ho
Young nigga who got the streets, I spent bands on my folks
Me and 4PF DT runnin' bands on these hoes (Slimeball)
Nah, I don't need no cleats, I'm runnin' bands on these hoes, yeah
I don't need no light, diamonds they dancin' on hoes, yeah
I don't need no Sprite, I'm drinkin' Crush with these fours
Nah, no relationship ties, I'm just fuckin' these hoes (No relationship ties
)
In 250 with some slimes, in Lil Cali with some Locs (Let's go, 4PF)
Yeah, yeah yeah

Gotit talk to 'em, yeah, they know 'bout me (They know, on God)
Got draped in double C's (Got draped)
This drake give you double G's (This drake)
Put your ass right to sleep (Woo)
Stepped out with Gucci sleeves (Gucci)
My neck on zero degrees (Shine)
Who gave these rat niggas some cheese? (Nah)
They gotta be slow like leaves (Talk to 'em)
Stick got O's like championship rings
Out in LA, just copped me dank (Smoke LA)
Dressin' like my drip, you ain't got no stain (Uh huh)
It's crazy but it's true, put it on my name (It's crazy but it's true)
Still tryna move out the hood, I ain't care (What)
Me and Lil Keed bought matchin' rings (Keed talk to 'em)
Water by G, servin' off road, yeah (Water)
That's an AMG Benz, long live Mexiko
Never sleep like Xans
I be gettin' money, you don't got no plans
Say you havin' money, why you ain't puttin' on your mans?
Slime green Revenge, these one of one
Beat a nigga ass, I don't need no gun (Uh)
But I'm still known for shootin' shit up for fun

Snakes in the grass, I ain't cut off lawn (Let's go)
I talk to him, get Alexander Wang

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