

# Bands Up

OMB Peezy

Ayy  
(Zaire)  
Peezy, what up?  
(Celow)  
My baby mama trippin' 'bout some shit that she cannot control (Ah-ah-ah-ah, ah-ah-ah-ah)  
My niggas think I got more than I do 'cause they ain't play they roles (Ah-ah-ah-ah, ah-ah-ah-ah)  
I come from the streets, the other side don't understand us  
We come from the bottom, when you down, you pick your mans up

I'm tryna get my bands up (Yeah, yeah), tryna get my bands up (Yeah, yeah)  
Tryna get my bands up (Yeah), tryna get my bands up (Yeah, yeah)  
Tryna get my bands up (Yeah, yeah), tryna get my bands up (Yeah, yeah)  
Tryna get my bands up, the streets don't understand us

Look, my lil' ho keep trippin' 'bout some shit that she just can't change (Ah-ah-ah-ah, ah, ah)  
Like, bitch, I'm in the streets seven days a week, I'm tryna maintain, right (Ah-ah-ah-ah, ah-ah-ah-ah)  
You say I'm a dog, I kinda agree, I'm somethin' like a Great Dane  
I've been stuck up from the start, ain't got enough heart to put on no fake chain  
I feel like I'm in too deep (Deep), ain't got a cent for you, B (For you, B)  
It was hard to remember me, now you wanna shake my hand when you see me (When you see me)  
When they say they love you, they don't mean it (They don't love you)  
Nowadays love ain't free (Love ain't free)  
Left me on my own, now I'm eatin', see, I got them Retros on my feet (Feet)  
Look, tryna get my bands up, ended up in handcuffs (Handcuffs)  
They held me for ransom, cut that boy off, he a cancer (He a cancer)  
Money on his head, he in the middle of Atlanta, uh (Atlanta)  
You think you the shit until you end up in a pamper, Peezy

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I ride for my niggas, I do everything they need and more  
Brodie know I love him, but he act like I don't be there for him  
I can show you how to get a meal, but I can't eat it for you  
I can't do it all, I got a son I gotta be here for, yeah  
I bought the AP for eighty and I paid cash  
Then went and bought a 580, oh, I know they mad  
The longer that your money get, the shorter level lasts (Damn)  
That's when it's easy to see who's loyal though  
People mad 'cause I don't entertain what I don't wanna know  
I been out here gettin' to it, please don't take it personal (Please)  
Opportunities don't come as much as we see handcuffs

From where they shoot first 'cause you die for putting your hands up

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