

# The Bank

## Problem

Where the fuck you think I'm at?  
I'm at the bank  
If you're looking for a nigga  
I'm at the bank  
I'm at the wealth farm  
I'm at the B.O.A  
I'm at the Suntrust  
I'm at the church  
I'm at the wealth farm  
I'm at the B O A  
I'm at the Suntrust  
I'm at the church

The realest nigga you ever met in your life before  
Game I beat them ten bands  
Take me off the child support  
Feeling like a new man  
These mills turning life unfold  
Brother in the feds  
He gonna fall and hold the sky in place  
Cause he fall  
Never regular  
Bout to make a movie  
Groupy bitches grab your cellular  
Instagram the bands  
Like the mother fuckers playing song  
Fuck it, if she bad  
Swear I'm gonna do the pussy roll  
Here's the plan  
Yea we gonna do the pussy roll  
Chop, chop, chop you're black on tint  
Each and every pussy go, money  
Everything is about the stash  
Stay stacking  
Sing to two  
How to fucking count it, so

I'm at the wealth farm  
But when the fear of God  
I'm at the bank rolling my car goal  
I dear a nigga  
Try to come and take it  
I smoke his head like a marl brow  
We jump the line at the B.O.A  
Don't need ID cause we VIP  
Early morning have a young nigga  
Hit the drop off truck for B.B.T  
I can't see you  
Ray Charles  
Mack nineties  
Eight R's  
Stop using my bank cards  
And started using my face card  
I be swapping cards like we swap bras  
And treating bitches like play toys  
If a nigga try to steal from me

You can bet the K  
I make them pay for it  
Where the fuck you think I met him?  
At the bank bitch  
Hundred thousand kush  
Like a nigga wage bill  
At the restroom  
Nigga you ain't taking shit  
I keep it on me  
Just in case you want a face lift