

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