

# Hand Down Man Down

Rich Amiri

What do you really get out it?  
They always talkin' about me  
Fuck it, I'm puttin' a bounty  
On his head and turn 'em to ground beef  
You wouldn't be here without me  
'Member when they used to clown me  
Now them niggas wanna crowd me, oh  
Now they saying that they made me  
Now they saying that found me, oh  
Tell me you don't-

We the ones that got them bands out  
We the ones that picked up bricks and moved into the damn South  
I can't stand a broke boy, always beggin' with his hands out (Aro)  
You always be in my lane, bitch, choose another damn route (pinkgrillz)

For this hand down, uh-huh, man down, uh  
Hand down, huh, man down, huh  
Hand down, huh, man down, huh  
Hand down, pussy boy, that's man down  
You was talking out your neck, lil' boy, you said what?  
I was talking how she ride it, that's the scene, keep them legs up  
All them niggas, they look under me, I'm the best one  
One day you gon' make it to the green, keep you head up, woah

She on my head like a bounty, thinkin' about me  
I don't let her be around me  
I don't why she be clownin', if she a loyal  
I don't got time for the poutin'  
'Posed to be takin' a flight 'cross the country  
Fuck it, I'm takin' a Molly  
I jus' wan' play with her mine and she be calling  
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Tell me you don't know-oh, I'm off the gas, I'm slow-oh  
Lovin' that ho like no-no, she wanna take a photo  
Fuck it, I'm stayin' dolo, oh  
Why you stayin' so close? Stayin', oh

We the ones that brought them bands out  
Nigga, we might run in your damn house  
Fuck that boy, that boy done, that boy fanned out  
Take his shit, boy, we comin' for your land now  
I'm off the gas, move fast, leavin' that girl in the past  
I'm on your ass, your ass, boy, you ain't getting a pass  
I'm in the back, Maybach, fuck it, I'm goin' too fast  
No, they can't take that, know that I'm taking it back

We the ones that got them bands out

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