

3D

Robb Bank\$

I distract the lick, Dooney run off with his ounce
I ride back with Juice, he used to drop me at the house
2 or 3 pulls of the loud before I bounce
When Jahneen was still around, This when Bam was still out
Boy I'm different these days, still a buck when shit change
She see me and steer clear with a grin, I bare my fangs
Remember if I had to see what's up with a fuckin' player
Had a low ticket try to act, get them lines straight (nigga)
Aye
Moanin', groanin' texting my ex
While I got a bitch was pimp shit for me
Back when all these hoes was more than just a headache to me
Meant something to me, I'll let it breathe while everyone lookin'
(Lil' bitch)

Aye
Go, I thought that you know
Yea I boy I kept it true and I kept my eyes open
I know shit got different, but y'all let me go
I never knew remorse, let my veins pump this frost
While eyes get crossed, I look down
Day 1 niggas I made all mine proud
Empty clips now, girl let your hair down
They hear me when I come 'round, niggas know that sound
Talm' bout (happy)

Enter me, study me, see the clarity
It get to me, 3D, when you enter me
Amphetamine, Promethazine, it bleed in to me
By any means, I walk over all the enemies
Nigga, 3D the motherfucking money
Enough to make them love me, real enough for you to touch it
If he ride, then he ride, turn his back, nigga fuck him
Know that I done did too much and I ain't going back on nothin
(Who want it?)

Robb 3: 16, Promethazine pastor
Had the act before I rapped, thank a nigga later
Fuck ya bitch, ain't give her dap
Gave her head for a work
Pound for pound, hands down, I ain't pointing fingers
Brought a drum into Comic-Con
With 10 of my saibamen
Spent \$15 on a figurine of Sakura
In that GT like baby Vegeta
My bitch lil' brother 17, his sister legal (bitch)
Phone, go slow, 4S nigga
Phone, speed up, iPhone 6
Nigga bitin', still can't eat like me yet
Did a 100 things at once and hit the stu' after I left
Got open cases like R.L
You goosebumps with the tall tales
Ain't fair that we all here
While Bam living barbell
Got a bad bitch prospect
Shikon jewel 'round her neck
And angels exist

I had one suck my dick
(Happy)

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(Who want it?)