

# Ballout

Robb Bank\$

Woo, woo woo woo woo, woo  
Niggas swear, niggas swear (Ooh, Ooh, Ooh)  
Niggas swear, niggas swear

I like to pull up out here and break a bitch (Yuh)  
I'm ten out of ten in the DM, so she came and ate my shit (Hey)  
I slapped your nigga with a pimpin' after I made you pay for it  
Run out on you with that, get back in, you know I'm banging bitch (Bow bow b  
ow)  
I'ma beat you to your core and give you more, I made you famous bitch  
I'm a monster, ripped off her romper (Bleh)  
Cyaan rock wit' me, no sah, me bad since a toddler (Yuh)  
Put the [?] on me, ya skin is spread, Cindy Lauper (Bleh)  
Your girl wanna have fun, party in my boxers (Let's go)  
And I just stocked up all my vitamins, I might just go pop 10 again (Yeah, y  
eah)  
My jacket is by Vetements, I'm on Serotonin and them Xans (Yeah, yeah)  
I can't believe I fucked that bitch, at the Double Tree or Ritz (Yeah)  
These fuck niggas is pacifists, I'm shooting at the Vatican (Yeah, yeah, yea  
h)  
I'm shooting at you (Clip ba ba ba ba ba ba)  
Moving at you, AK in my Audi truck  
Satanic, Bible on the dash, ride with me (Ugh)  
Pray bout it, God can't save me from what I have done

Peace sign, let her ride in the Benz with me (Rah rah)  
Free bands, we just hopped out the feds, uh, uh  
Free SSET, got them birds on our hand, uh, uh  
Meat check, she just grabbed on that dick (Uh)  
She from St. Croix, so she gone work, work, work, work, work  
She from VI, so she gone work, work, work, work, work  
She from Exuma, so she gone work, work, work  
Act right she end up in a Bentley Spur

Tax for the 10, I'ma sell it for the twins  
Like I'm rele me a nigga for the free, uh (Wak)  
When I look in the mirror bitch I see god (Wak)  
I hit that bitch it up and down, like a see-saw (Yeah, um)  
225, loud aated to you, I fuck twinny-twin-twins  
In a maze, in a daze, you a rat, die at the end  
It's gon' be a candlelight when I shoot you and your friends  
Aye, smoknd live, know who we are, bitch  
430 teardrop, make your momma cry, uh  
Double S sets bitch we pulling homicide, uh  
Whole SSET with it, yeah I mob when I ride, uh  
And we killed all of yours who do not speak our mind, bitch

Free bands, we just hopped out the feds (Rah, rah)  
Yeah, free bands nigga you know what time it is, 430 teardrop, let get it (R  
ah rah rah rah)  
Free SSET, got them birds on our hand, uh, uh (Awoo, awoo, awoo)  
Yeah, black diamonds, rich gang no bang, stunna man, bird man  
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Break her back in, now she leaving bowlegged  
Had to clap him, got popped, he hesitated (Brrap)  
Pimple popped 'em, they got capped for all that capper  
I done dropped him, but tryna fuck off my ratchet  
My whole bullet holes for your head, get rejuvenated  
Flexin' on your partner, while he die, that ain't motivation  
Real friends stab you, in the front but who can say it?  
No introduction needed, we prefer staying nameless  
Fauni still the shooter, wettin' shit up and he famous (Damn)  
Niggas tried to frame me, like an artist, I'm a paint it (Paint it)  
Call me Mad Max in a demon when I'm swerving lanes  
Say: "static" then we pulling up, turn to Max Payne

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Act right she end up in a Bentley Spur (Rawr)  
Act right she end up in a Bentley (Rah, rawr)  
Act right she end up in a Bentley Spu-r-r (Rah, rawr)