

Kase

Robb Bank\$

I'm never that, that jealous where I have to like really show it, so
I know I'm a ugly motherfucker, but I got a bad bitch
Y'know 'am saying, that's all I really need, anything else is just a picture
(Aye, nigga)

It's the God Almighty, Violator Chris Lighty
Big bank, been takin' them bank
Why you think nobody never rob me?
Knock on wood, tap it twice on the forehead
All my old hoes wanna be my new bitch
Maybe I watched too much cartoons as a kid
Never thought once 'bout changin' the outfit
Niggas be swearin' you know me
But if I told you, then that would be snitchin'
What I mean these days, snitchin' and
Tryna keepin' it real in this music business
I know that you hate Robb Banks
I know that you in love with Richard
Tired of hearin' me bitchin' and stop tryin' to low-key listen
And learn 'bout all of my sexual endeavors
They low-key dissin', but still listen to the ism
If you the teacher, I'm the principal
My loneliness, I'm in a relationship with it
Don't talk to nobody, just pant to these bitches
Imagine how much they gon' charge for the sample
I can pay it off with the money I made on sample
Sawgrass, I'ma exit on ninety-five
Get in the stash, it's a rodeo house
I'm leanin' in the cut like, "What them boys sippin'?"
Thought we locked eyes, but she just stared at my necklace
Dirty Gatorade, real team player
Top dog gave SZA singin' lessons
I'm not in that realm, they destined to fail
They can't even pay rent, I'm out here payin' bills
I don't get compliments, they don't want my head to swell
But I am confidence 'cause I'm bein' myself
Sexy red bitch with me, just broke a nail
Fucked off her lashes and tore up her hair
It's pink, I go pale, but I still don't go down
Niggas is booty, if we keep it, it brown
Punch all the tickets, they leavin' pound town
Nigga don't call me king, despite the diamond crown
You niggas work at coffee shop, so we keep it ground
I call him TN, 'cause he stay with the clown
Don't try to text me at 3 AM
And talk about how shit used to been
Talk about how shit used to be and how shit could've been
I look like Druski, bitch?
Promise that I ain't cheat on you once
Probably like four if we keepin' it blunt
It is what it is and it was what it was
But you accepted it all, leavin' shit in my blood, nice
He's a real nice person (shh)
Keep your voice down while I sip
Ain't got no time to be lyin' to no bitch
It was me and you from the get (shh)
Aight, calm dow, lil' baby, I ain't goin' nowhere

Catch up, we caught up, now I gotta dip
Long story, short verse, keep it there, yeah

She's beautiful, she's real pretty when I saw her
Know, she used to talk to me, I wasn't fuckin' with her like that
We assume to be mean, but
I fuck with strictly stripper bitches
Same pussy
You gettin' two for the price of one?
You gettin' a pretty bitch and a bitch that like to fuck
I'm never that, that jealous where I have to like really show it, so
GTA says like six all the time
Me, I wasn't fuckin' with her like that
She was pushin' up on me last