

Minute

Robb Bank\$

My name is Robert
It's, uh, 6:42am on Saturday, May 23rd
Approximately 7 hours ago, something attacked the city
I don't know what it is, uh
If you found this tape, f you're watching this right now
Then you probably know more about it then I do
Whatever it is, it killed my brother, uh, my best friend
And many many others

To Bass be the glory
Cloverfield
Uh, uh
Iced out my chain, what you doin'?
Young nigga, uh, young nigga
Iced out my chain, what you doin'?
Young nigga feelin' myself
She gon' fuck with a real nigga, swear
Feelin' my, uh, feelin' my, uh, feelin' my
Let's get it

Iced out my chain, what you doin'?
Young nigga feelin' myself
Me and your main made a movie
And I fell asleep on a pill
This ain't a drill, you a newbie
Lived all the stories you tell (huh)
AR-15 or the Uzi
I'ma get to bustin' that drill (yuh)
I was on I95 with that Act, right
Nigga ain't worry 'bout drip (yuh)
I had a Gucci bag, inside only held pints
But my lick outside cork spill (tuh)

When I look behind, I see red and blue start to flash their lights (woo woo woo woo)
I'ma have to get up out of there (yuh)
I ain't ever petty, nigga, I ain't you
I don't run then fight, we don't like hoes over here (let's go)
And I'm suited up in Evisu (swear)
Never let a bitch mislead you (yuh)
Skinny nigga, but my dick cop diesel (on God)
Cup dirty as a throwaway pistol (ah, swear)
She gon' eat my brothers, you kissed her (tuh)
You gon' cuddle that whore, I dismissed it (swear)
FaceTime with her, I text her (yuh)
You gon' make love to her, I fist her (yuh, yuh)
They gon' hate on you, they know you the man (yuh)
I'm the same one that fed 'em, they spit in my hand (yuh, yuh)
Bitch, I do what I want and you do what you can (yuh, yuh)
And she took the Perc 5 so I took the Perc 10 (ah)
I know you want your molly, I got white, I got tan (yuh)
Crackers all on my ass, they want me in the can (on God)
Probably won't fuck that ho, but you know that I can (swear)
I don't wanna hit it like you smoke out the can (I do)
I got two Apple phones at the peach fuzz (brr)
I ain't got time to have sex (brr, brr, brr)
Banana clip on me, bitch, don't slow down, just keep up (let's go)

You ain't finna make it out, bitch (go)
Pocket full of salad, nigga, dressing (hah)
I'm in that spaghetti top, boy, Messi (hah)
White Xan, yellow Xan, scramble egg it (tuh)
Young nigga, I ain't never left the city (uh, SSET)
Hold up, hold up, give me one minute (let's go)
I could fuck your bitch in one minute (one, one, one)
I get down back in one minute (one, one, one)
Nigga, check your Timex, it's one minute (tuh)
White gold Skydweller or the Presi (huh)
Walk up on you late night with the Desi (huh, you dig)
Lil momma, hit your brake light when you get it (yuh, you dig)
Chanel diamonds bother me like sensei (tuh)

Iced out my chain, what you doin'?
Young nigga feelin' myself
Me and your main made a movie
And I fell asleep on a pill
This ain't a drill, you a newbie
Lived all the stories you tell (huh)
AR-15 or the Uzi
I'ma get to bustin' that drill (yuh)
I was on I95 with that Act, right (right, right, right)
I was on I95 with that Act, right (right, right, right)

And I'm suited up in Evisu (uh)
Never let a bitch mislead you (uh)
Skinny nigga, but my dick cop diesel (uh)
Uh, uh, uh, uh