

Practice

Robb Bank\$

I'm fresher nigga
Look at you, broke ass
I know you thirsty
Hundred dollar cup bitch
Broward County
Fuck off my dick man for real
This shit real nigga
Raining money
Smart Stunnas this shit epic
You lil' bitch

I fuck your bitch just for practice, practice
We jump your ass just for practice, practice
We sip that lean just for practice, practice
And bitch we global you need an atlas to find your bitch
She lied to you just for practice, about sucking my dick
Man that shit was just for practice
And you made her moan my nigga she was trying to practice
For your savage and bitch I'm perfect, I don't need a practice
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Xan with the pour up
Put it with her sprite man she ain't even know it
She ain't even trippin', AMG's we whippin'
You niggas like glass bottles
My nigga that's hollow
My last follow I beat the pussy like it stole something
Fold paper like I fold shirts
You a national holiday, no work, no school, no class
Got a beef with the 12th, they pulling them over that reefer they smell
That shit's enough to get them in the trunk
Smell like a skunk and he keeping them bail
Luckily G I'm a G with the spells
Drawing a star with a circle around
With the custom Coogi's, where my girls? Them fucking movies
Pluck a gem up out her chest, even if it's just a ruby throw it back
We don't need it, looking for the opals by the sack
And mixing gold with the plaque

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Boy I got bands on me rite now
S.S bitch I'm just talking that usual mane, money habits
My Broward home so big look like a concentration camp
Baby I was born in a palace then got exiled into jail
But I swear all these hoes is Raditz get weak once I squeeze that tail
I say I drop a fuck boy and let him move around with that ocean current, no
fuck boys, this ain't Channel Orange
Two phone prepaid metro if you want it don't text bitch call me

Man I'll cut your shit so good
I guarantee that your ass gon' be happy that you bought it
This bitch say Robb Bank\$ fucked me, Robb Bank\$ a snake
I got a little Orochimaru livin' inside me I only want that bitch for her body
I think my tricks is catching up to a nigga
Bitch you fuck with a nigga and yea I'll fuck, but I really don't fuck with you nigga's
I say double cup flower pot threw soil in the soda pop
Cup so dirty that a rose may grow and a nigga gave the bouquet to your motherfuckin' main
Got no time on my hands overlook the presidential
Overlook the city in the suite make sure these nigga's know ain't shit on my side sweet
Aye it's savage life bitch, This ain't the fuckin' Tipton, but I still keep two twins and stupid dumb head from a rich asian bitch
Nigga say he want his money back nigga say the lean cut
Told him I don't do no refunds then looked at him like what
Boy I'll put up 88 keys just to end a nigga like you
Now that's a piano on your head, like a fucking Looney Toon
Boy I'll put yo whole life in a bezel, pint half way full
Don't know no halfway crooks never we do full steals
If you a full lick I'll make my shit clap like full metal
Put a play together dope jumpin out the gym
Your main bitch say she tryna' run a scrimmage

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