

Stack Some Bands

Skinnyfromthe9

Wake up, wake up, wake up, gotta stack my bands
Trappin', trappin', trappin', got to move some grams
Fuck all of these niggas, yeah, they know they mad
Why you keep on hatin', nigga? Get some bands

Ayy, then I'm gon' trap, breakin' pan, servin' them fiends, baby
Y
Ayy, water my wrist, sipping my syrup, pop a bean, baby
Call my phone, who my lone, what you need, baby?
I do work 'til it's hard, serving E, baby

Which one you niggas want drama?
Which one you niggas want problems?
'Cause I got me a choppa, I'ma aim it at your mama
I-I hit a nigga with wack, you be lying and you're ass
Keep on talking, you get smacked, I fuck your bitch from the back
I used to wake up and jugg, famous as fuck but I'm still in the hood
Gotta make sure that my people is treated, we living too good
I was down bad, now we in the hills up in the woods
Your-Your bitch wanna fuck me
And I prolly will 'cause I know that I could
Yeah, broke nigga, get your bag right
Yeah, trap nigga, got my pack right
Yeah, yeah, it's money, I can brag, right
Yeah, diamonds shining like a flashlight

Wake up, wake up, wake up, gotta stack my bands
Trappin', trappin', trappin', got to move some grams
Fuck all of these niggas, yeah, they know they mad
Why you keep on hatin', nigga? Get some bands

Ayy, then I'm gon' trap, breakin' pan, servin' them fiends, baby
Y
Ayy, water my wrist, sipping my syrup, pop a bean, baby
Call my phone, who my lone, what you need, baby?
I do work 'til it's hard, serving E, baby