

RIP BANA

Summrs

Woah, woah woah woah yeah
Kankan on the beat

Bam, Lil Gavin still bustin' them pieces
Them pieces, we in it like Reeses
I'ma fuck that lil' hoe then I'ma leave it
I ran up two bands today, she couldn't believe it, yeah
I bought that hoe a bag from Chanel, she couldn't believe it, y
eah
Me and my niggas we rich and we up and I swear that I cannot be
lieve it, yeah
R.I.P. Bana, when I heard she died I could not believe it

You sent the bread? Okay for a feat, I'ma hit you when I receiv
e it
Just made a lil' hit, I ain't droppin', I'm just finna tease it
Soon as she see the LV on my belt, that lil' bitch she got to c
heesin'
We in the Rolls right now, oh yeah yeah, we finna speed it
Yeah, yeah, yeah, tryna kick shit with them demons
Gave her a perc now she fiendin', woah
Up in that Spyder, we creepin'
Cartier diamonds on my wrist, okay, oh yeah, this shit got me f
reezin'
Heard you been talkin' that shit, okay, bet you won't talk when
you stop breathin'
So tired of hearing these damn clones, lil' nigga stop making t
hem trash songs
Woah, we in that Glowzone, go so damn fast she mind blown
Yeah I wanna hear lil' Rino in her earphones
Let me turn my airpods on like "Hey Siri"
Like "What's the weather up in a different timezone?"
Spent bout a band on her damn earrings
Finna go cop a coat, it's a little chilly
Me and lil' Billy in the crib chillin'
I shop at Saks and he shop at Tilly's
She ride me like a bike, damn near popped a wheelie
Think you finna juug me? Nigga you silly
She said "You broke?" I'm like "Really"
I feel like an addict, I'm popping these pillies
I'm up in the attic, I'm smoking on chimney

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