

# Hell Ya Been

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Yeah

Bans, bans, bans, bans

Yeah, yeah

Hell you been?

Baby I'm fresh out of county, I bonded out of jail on bail

Free my twin, me and Pronto scooped Bravo

Got the finest finesse I could make bullets hail, I could sell salt to snails

Bitches galore, all like Lira Galore, thick-thick, ain't no frail

DSL's, shawty put lipstick on, she sucked me up, rebelle

Fuck racism, I don't discriminate, I want all the clientele

You bad for business, I can't keep you around, bitch keep your thoughts to yourself

Run in your bando, take over your trap, all cause' them packs ain't never got mailed

Shawty be talking about dancing, KOD, my diamonds chandelier

Look at my neck, lil' baby you know this ain't no bullshit, my shit galore

Niggas be talking about loud, that pressure pack, okay pullup, niggas can't hear

What you thought it was, was what it was, TTB done stepped in here

Shoutout my brother Two Cellphones even though he keep about like three

Don't worry about that fourth line, that shit don't get shot down for cheap

Niggas be dissing, my soldiers trigger fingers be itching, I keep em' at ease

All of them @'s these niggas be mentioning but I see em' they don't want to speak

Bullets be ringing out, all of these niggas want peace, at the end watch em' retreat

Niggas McGregor, I'm like Khabib, watch how these niggas get beat

I told that bitch, really I don't gotta say shit, she know I'm elite

Niggas be thinking they gon' check me off, they a mission complete

Niggas me talking about money trees, whole time can't take care of they seed

Bullets from the window to the wall and my balls

Pills done fucked up my appetite, withdrawals hit heavy, I don't wanna eat

Ain't seen the fam over a week, that make my spirit depleted

I keep that fire like a , fuck a square I make

All of my niggas gon' get it, keep a heat seeker, it seek

Niggas be thinking that we gon' wait til' it die down, hit em' next week

Hell did you thought this was? All of my boys come in deep

Up on top with a crown, shawty been known I was down

Niggas be thinking we drowning, ain't no drought when you drowning

It ain't no drought if you drowning, that money, that money, that money, I'm downing

Hope you could swim like Michael Phelps, all of that shit keep it, count it

Shit wasn't adding up, I fired all of my accountants  
Niggas be knowing you busy, they know I be busy, tryna' steal from my  
mountains'  
I got this shit in the bag, nigga ain't taking my bag  
I pull up, secure that shit, tie it up, and then I throw that shit in  
the back  
I'm smoking opps and ya'll smoking crickets  
Niggas ain't hearing no noise, just quit it  
I'm in your house every night like Christmas  
Think it's Saint Nick, hell nah this Grinch shit  
Shoutout my blood and my brims gon' rip shit  
Shoutout my hoover, he and crip shit  
Bouldercrest road like the hood Olympics