

# Fuck The Bank

Veeze

(Flea is the winner)  
I know my name, man  
I don't give a fuck about none of this shit  
Brothers only gang, rest in peace Chop  
Rest in peace Q Dawg, nigga

I know my niggas lookin' down smiling like lil' bro wildin' (Uh-huh)  
I made my daddy cry, he seen that iTunes paid me ten thousand (Yeah)  
I hope you think it's sweet speaking on me, I don't say shit about it (I ain't trippin')  
Give me ten minutes, we gon' cook yo' ass like Coney Island  
(Baow, baow, baow)  
Nigga I know it ain't no problems 'cause you don't want no problems (Pussy ass nigga)  
Yeah I know you playin' with paper, I'm playin' with paper and choppers (Yeah I got both, nigga)  
Yeah I know I'm snake and slimy, that don't make you slimy  
I graduated streets like college, OGs say I'm scholin' (No cap)  
I socked the ball again, they told me and I made some thousands (No cap)  
I know you not cut from my cloth, I trapped in vacant houses (Nigga)  
I talked to God, he said he sent me here just to be copied (Damn)  
My check's so big, they think I hit the lotto like I'm Shawni

All my niggas gon' grind  
All my niggas gon' get a check (Yeah)  
And none of my niggas gon' follow  
All my niggas got trend, they set (Yeah, yeah)  
All my niggas is gon' shine  
All the opps gon' end up wet (Baow, baow, baow)  
All my niggas hot, sellin' bricks on the way to the feds  
All my niggas geekin', all my niggas booted up off med (Ugh)  
All my niggas said, "Fuck the bank, it's under my bed"  
(Grra, grra, beep)  
All my niggas said, "Fuck the bank, it's under my bed"  
Cut lil' mama off my team, look, ayy  
(Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)  
Cut lil' baby off my team, she was just a day old  
Space, under my bed

I cut lil' baby off my team, she was just a day old (Straight)  
I'm up, I play broke, this or that, I play both  
Sir, do you wanna tell me anything? Nigga, no (Nah)  
Hunnid, hunnid, hunnid on a fade, ten or fold (Bitch)  
Money, money, money on my mind, that's what's wrong (Tuh)  
Hunnid days stuck down in yo' town, Ray come home (Uh-uh)  
He want a half, brodie want a half, break a whole (Break it)  
I put the mic down and work a bag, bring a load (On God)  
Every time Face bust a play, it be racks (Racks)  
Every time niggas hit record, it be cap (Cap)  
Niggas tryna ride with my wave, give it back (Give me that shit)  
Tweak the stick, turn it to a semi, it go brrra (Brrra)

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