

## Bands

Verse Simmonds

Bands make her dance [x6]

Bands make her dance  
Bands make her dance  
All these chicks poppin' pussy  
I'm just poppin' bands  
Bands make her dance  
Bands make her dance  
These chicks clapping  
And they ain't using hands

Bands make her dance  
Bands pop that pussy  
Bands make her act like she loyal but that's bullshit  
Bands make her work  
Bands make her twerk  
12 bands in my hand beat it tell it hurt

Wearing nothing but designer  
Eat that pussy like pirahna  
And you know it ain't nothing finner  
So pray that I could pick that thing about a line up

Murda murda was the case  
Smoking lot I got that cake  
Now that killer but don't push me  
Got my burner on my waist  
Hood niggas got my back  
I ain't never worried about that  
And we're always on some real shit  
Might turn us into Iraq

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