

Now

Yeat

I got bands, now, I got bands now, I got bands now, yeah
I got bands, now, I got bands now, I got bands now, yeah
I got plans now, I got plans now, I got demons callin' my phone like, hell n ah

For any of these motherfuckers run and go play around
With the semi, I'ma pull up with hundred rounds choppas, with .40's aimin' a t them, I might muhfuckin' rock 'em (Yeah, yeah)
Might fuckin' pull up and block 'em, on God
A hundred rounds of metal gon' pull up and fill 'em with lead
'Bout to go muhfuckin' block 'em
Yeah, ah, all of my voices in me (Yeah-ah)
All of the voices I hear (Ah, I-I-I'm working on dying, BNYX)
I'm on the geek, I'm on the drugs
I wanna hear where I come from, I don't ever wanna call the plug, ah
I seen the eight wonders of the world
I'm on the ninth wonder of the world, I made a tenth wonder to your girl, oh

Yeah, super geeked, I'm on that Sky High feelin'
Uh, everybody wanna fly high with me (Yeah, yeah)
Everybody wanna fly high with me (Yeah)
But when I was broke, nobody wanted to vibe with me (Yeah)
Got a hundred bullets, one of them gotta land on 'em (Yeah)
I'll never understand how they switch up on 'em, hmm
I'll never understand how they switch up on 'em
How they do that to me? Yeah, yeah, yeah
I'm in that Bentley, ride, I got the truck
I'm in that Bentley, ride, I got the truck, yeah
With yo' bitch, give a fuck if you got it (I-I-I'm working on dying)
With yo' bitch, give a fuck, y'all broke (BNYX)
We got slime talk, choppas and hundred rounds
When they talk, only fuck around la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la, banga
On God, yeah, we don't be givin' fucks I said
We don't be givin' fucks at all
We don't be fuckin' with nobody, ah-oooh
For every time they ever seen me bled
I was never for awards
Yeah, before I had these bands (I-I-I'm working on dying, BNYX)

I got bands, now, I got bands now, I got bands now, yeah
I got bands, now, I got bands now, I got bands now, yeah
I got plans now, I got plans now, I got demons comin' for my head now
For any of these motherfuckers run and go play around
With the semi, I'ma pull up with hundred rounds choppas, with .40's aimin' a t them, I might muhfuckin' rock 'em (Yeah, yeah)
Might fuckin' pull up and block 'em, on God
A hundred rounds of metal gon' pull up and fill 'em with lead
'Bout to go muhfuckin' block 'em
Yeah, ah, all of my voices in me (Yeah-ah)
All of the voices I hear (Ah, I-I-I'm working on dying, BNYX)
I'm on the geek, I'm on the drugs
I wanna hear where I come from, I don't ever wanna call the plug, ah
I seen the eight wonders of the world
I'm on the ninth wonder of the world, I made a tenth wonder to your girl, oh

(I-I-I)

(I-I-I)

Tiskeno z písničky-akordy.cz (I-I-I'm working on dying, BNYX)

Sponsor: www.srovnac.cz - vyberte si pojištění online!