

Remember

Young Dolph

(BugBangin)
Bandz
Yeah
Big Bandz
Ayy, this shit no cap
On God

Remember them days I was walking (Walking)
Now a nigga balling like Spaulding (I'm balling)
I done came up, everybody keep calling (Calling)
Big bankroll when I wake up in the morning (Wake up)
Flip me a pack, get the profit, and blow it (Flip)
Nah, fuck up some racks, get it right back (Right back)
Yeah, you rapping 'bout it, we living like that
Hit the block with an onion and ran up some racks (Racks)

Yeah, beat up the block, got a bankroll (Beat it up)
Can't spend no money on none of these hoes (Never)
All of my niggas on payroll
All of my niggas on go
Yeah, yeah, all of my niggas on go mode (On go mode)
If I up with this Drac', I'ma unload (Drac', baow, baow, baow)
You gotta die if you play with my pesos (On God)
You got to go if you reach for my ice (You gotta go)
Play with the mob and we taking your life (Mob)
I got hitters creeping out through the night
Get caught out of bounds and you know it's on sight (Out of bounds)
Remember we was walking through the hood stealing bikes (Remember)
Now a nigga diamonds hitting up in the light (Hitting)
I was just broke, now I'm balling like Mike (Balling)
No handouts, yeah, I had to get money right
You don't how it feel to lose your last shooting dice (Nah)
You ain't never ever slept in the bando overnight (Never, never)
I was fucked up, now I cash out, don't give a fuck 'bout the price (Fuck it)
Come from the bottom, the only way is up (Up)
Got all this shit off of hustle, no luck
Hell nah, I ain't lacking, everywhere, I got the Glock tucked (Glock)
Remember them days I was broke (I was broke), fucked up up in them apartment
s (I was fucked up)
Hit the block, got me some dope (Hit the block), I really ain't have an opti
on (Nah)
Young nigga really was starving (I was starving)
Since a youngin, I've been mobbing (Mobbing)
Tunnel vision to the money, I can see the light, made it out the darkness (B
andz)

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New bankroll every day a nigga wake up (Bankroll)
All this ice, I done ran my cake up (Ice)
I'm in LA balling hard like LeBron (LeBron)
In Cali on the beach, I come from the slums
Long way from my block, I came up off a bomb
Smoking on za, fill it up in my lungs (Za)
I'ma get high 'til I'm numb
Exotic smoke got me sprung (Sprung)
Yeah, I'ma get money 'til I can't no more (On God)
I done come up, I ain't going back broke (Nah)
No flaws in my mouth, neck and wrist on froze (On God)
Trap open, nigga, we never closed (Never)
Any mean, that sack, we gotta get it (any mean)
I had to run up some digits
I was walking, now I'm foreign whipping (Skrrrt, skrrrt, skrrrt)

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