

# AIRBORNE

Yung Bans

Yea  
Ay  
Yea  
Bans

Cut the grass yea I had to mow it  
And I ain't fucking with none of these bitches  
I know these hoes be going  
Going going  
Young N trapping just like Jordan (yea)  
Spread my wings I'm soarin' living my life so airborne  
I'm so airborne hit the road we goin touring  
Say she wanna record it  
Model hoe like she do porn  
Yea like she do porn  
Had her leaving by the morn  
Was sleeping on the floor  
Now a N going north

Yea I'm like why they sleeping on  
How they sleeping on me  
I had a lotta demons on me  
I told my brother call the decon homie  
I came a long way from in that county eating bologna  
Yea  
But I still rock the rollie  
Yea Still ride the rover  
If a N wants some closure  
Picking these bitches out like eenie miny mo  
If you count a hundred thousand you can have anyone you want  
New diamonds Blue diamonds  
Don't lose your focus  
Yea  
I got all these chrome crosses feeling holey (chrome crosses)  
Back then now she ain't want me now she on me  
Yea came along way a N from riding with that 40

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Uh who is that young N that hop out of the whip  
That got all of the bitches like yea  
I balled it up it don't need no scale  
Hop in the box when I seen bro nails  
Bad shit but her pussy wasn't nothing  
Better off fucking for free cause you ain't gon sell

I don't need a bitch I've been thuggin for years  
Quick to cut a hoe off lil bitch you weird  
Whole hood know you a slut  
Better shut the fuck up  
We don't care about them tears  
Uh no N on earth I fear  
This shit VA like where my gears  
The music to loud tell joe turn it down shit hurt my ears  
Put the opp in the telsa do business  
That quiet shit you can't hear it  
Going everywhere on ya own just like I'm Seerum  
Shoot the bitch up  
He don't wanna call my home  
We shoot up building  
We gotta fuck that ain't my hoe  
Says she don't fuck with the kid every time a young n leave the house she be  
stealing my clothes

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(Yea yea yea)