

It's Snowin Pt. 2

Yung Bans

Huh, money long, aye, money long (money long)
Bitches dancing on the pole (dancing on the pole, yeah)
He can make it rain, but baby, I'ma make it snow
Fall in the DOA, I'm throwing hundreds on the floor, aye
Hundreds on the floor
Stop that, bring it back
Plug
This shit is hot
Yeah, aye, huh, Bans
Yeah, aye

Money so long, aye, yeah, money so long (money so long), aye
They don't know, aye, they don't fucking know, yeah
Yung Bans make it snow (make it snow, make it snow)
I remember I was broke (I remember I was broke), aye
Now I got what these bitches want, yeah, aye, yeah
Huh, money long, aye, money long (money long)
Bitches dancing on the pole (dancing on the pole, yeah), aye
He can make it rain, but baby I'ma make it snow (I'ma make it snow, yeah)
Fall in the DOA, I'm throwing hundreds on the floor, aye, aye
Hundreds on the floor (money so long)
Plug

Remember I was broke, yeah
Now that ice around my neck, new cuban link, it make me choke (link, it make me choke, yeah)
30 having too much dope, I call my woe, say ten-four, yeah
Grab the sticks and some more, we gon' lay him on the floor, aye
Trips coast to coast, pop a nigga like some toast
I been grinding on my own, but now I'm sitting on the throne
Told these bitches leave me 'lone, young nigga tryna chase the gold
Do you dig what I'm saying? Know you digging for some gold (you dig)
Devil want my soul, (plug), I bet he don't know
Bitch, I live for this shit, it was written, I was chosen
Lil nigga, seen it all, that's why my heart so cold

Yeah, that's why my heart so cold (heart so cold, yeah), Bans
They don't know, aye, they don't fucking know, yeah
Yung Bans make it snow (make it snow, make it snow)
I remember I was broke (I remember I was broke), aye
Now I got what these bitches want, yeah, aye, yeah
Huh, money long, aye, money long (money long)
Bitches dancing on the pole, aye
He can make it rain, but baby, I'ma make it snow
Fall in the DOA, I'm throwing hundreds on the floor, aye
Hundreds on the floor

I'm gon' serve it out the trap
I'm gon' flip around, fuck these rats
A lot of snakes up in the grass
But I'm stepping all on ants
And if this rap shit don't work
Then it's back to flipping packs
Remember selling Xanax
Just to make the bands flip
Bitch, I'm Young Weef LaFlare
Palm Beach County Brad Pitt

I got hoes all on my dick
See me running counterfeits
Guap don't stop, I need that check
Pour a eight up off that Tech
I'm a vet when you mess around with that TEC
Bitch, diamonds do the hokey pokey
Plug
Stripper booty dancing
I'm rapping, bitch, don't test this
Serving all the junkies
You know my presence a blessing
Walking through your hood, collecting
Debt just like a reverend
Listen, pussy nigga, you was lacking and you know it
Aye, I just changed the climate, VVSs snowing

Plug