

My Story

Yung Bans

This my story
Yeah, this my motherfuckin' story (My motherfuckin' story), Ban
s
Yeah, nigga, this my story, yeah
Ayy, Bans (This my motherfuckin' story), this my story
Yeah (Money so long), ayy

Stayed down in the trenches for this shit, straight horror
Geekin' off the boof with your boo like Dora
Made a whole lot of guap but I gotta get more, ayy
Money so long, now I'm cleanin' out the store

Got a bad bitch with me, she don't fuck with Micheal Kors (Mich
ael Kors)

On my worst day, I hit that bitch in all Dior
Yeah my story, juggin' on my own, movin' slow on a four
I just fucked some bad hoes and they want some more
Yeah, I heard they want some more
Nigga, I'ma make it snow
I remember I was broke, now a nigga juggin' out the four
Nigga I just poured a four, it got me movin' hella slow
And I'ma still hit a stain 'cause they havin' too much dope (Ye
ah)

Yeah, havin' too much dope
Took these Xans, left 'em at the corner store (Ooh)
I've been livin' fast only 'cause I want some more
Finessin' for these hunchos, no cash, no convo
Don't trust these niggas, so I'm ridin' solo
When I'm smokin' my gas, you know I'm gassin' dolo
Dolo, on go, want smoke, no show
Pussy nigga pillow talkin', bet his ass won't go
Grindin' on my long dough, Gucci on my polo
Ayy, big blunt, Saint Laurent
Bitch kickin' shit just like a punt
I flex, I like to stunt
True jeans, skinny jeans, racks in these Balmain
I'ma boss, you just stank
I'm a jugg nigga, you just a lame
I'm a jugg nigga, you just a lame (This my story)

Stayed down in the trenches for this shit, straight horror
Geekin' off the boof with your boo like Dora
Made a whole lot of guap but I gotta get more, ayy (Get more)
Money so long, now I'm cleanin' out the store (Out the store)

Huh, and that my story
Yeah, ayy, nigga this your story