

# No Accident

Yung Bans

Yeah  
Ayy, yeah  
Know what I'm sayin', this shit crazy  
Tables turned, know what I'm sayin'  
Was just down badly and shit  
Now I'm up now, know what I'm sayin'  
I don't want no features from you lame ass rappers  
These niggas they mumble, I rap better than them  
This shit my own  
Yeah

I don't shoot on accident  
Pull up with that MAC and shit  
I rock Gucci, Raf, and shit  
My bitch bool, she baddest bitch  
Stack my paper up like bricks  
I stayed down for all this shit  
I can't go out like no bitch  
I ain't goin' out like Mitch  
All my niggas ride for me  
Try your luck with robbin' me  
Keep a Glock, a .223  
Bitch you had a whole thing  
I ain't serve no bricks or bales  
But nigga, that's what my name mean  
Boy, your name don't hold no weight  
Ain't see your ass up in the streets

If a nigga don't know my name he probably on the same thing  
No face, no case, I don't know you, don't speak  
Most these niggas crash dummies, they just wanna be seen  
Send lil' buddy on a mission, I'ma make him slide for free  
I be stackin' up this paper, make 'em play Monopoly  
I ain't worried 'bout these bitches, but these bitches jockin' me  
Girl, it's been a long day, get on top of me  
She gon' fuck and she gon' suck, I bust a nut, it's time to leave  
I ain't nothin' like these niggas, honestly, I'm too street  
Still stickin' to the code, I guess it's just me  
I rock Ksubi, Raf Simons, might designer OD  
I was juggin' out the trenches, made a hundred on our street

I don't shoot on accident  
Pull up with that MAC and shit  
I rock Gucci, Raf, and shit  
My bitch bool, she baddest bitch  
Stack my paper up like bricks  
I stayed down for all this shit  
I can't go out like no bitch  
I ain't goin' out like Mitch  
All my niggas ride for me  
Try your luck with robbin' me  
Keep a Glock, a .223  
Bitch you had a whole thing  
I ain't serve no bricks or bales  
But nigga, that's what my name mean  
Boy, your name don't hold no weight  
Ain't see your ass up in the streets

In the streets, nigga  
Up in the streets, nigga  
This shit an ocean, man, this shit can get deep, nigga  
My homies solid, I can't hang around no weak niggas  
Shit get ugly, niggas turn into police niggas (For real)  
I'm a beast nigga, I'ma eat niggas (Yeah)  
To be a boss, you gotta get it by any means, nigga  
I hit the block soon as I turned 15, nigga  
I done did some shit that you probably won't believe, nigga

Y'all niggas be on cappin' shit  
Y'all niggas be on rappin' shit  
I can't even fuck with it  
I stay back from all this shit  
I stay back from all these bitches  
Money so long, money so long, so long  
Yeah, I don't shoot on accident  
Yeah, I can't go out like no bitch  
I stay down for all the riches  
Nigga, I don't want no features  
Bans  
Ain't no love, nigga