

WHATSYANAME

Yung Bans

Ayy, yeah

What's your name on Twitter? I might follow you, yeah (Bet)

What's your name on Twitter? I might follow you, yeah

What's your name on Twitter? I might follow you

If she see you with that bag, she'll probably swallow you

I put bitches in Givenchy, Ricky, Prada too

She just hit me for some shit, she want some molly too

Ooh, what's your name?

You could follow me and I might just do the same

But you gotta be a dime which is twenty minus ten

And retweet everything that I'm sayin'

You know I came to win, DJ Khaled, we doin' it big

Yeah, we doin' it big, keep AKs all in the crib

Yeah, I got a bad bitch, you know she super thick

Just told her, ooh, told her get in shape, she gettin' it fit, ooh

Jump straight on the dick, down to the floor, she hittin' the split

I was goin' through it, I was trapped inside my mind

I'm wakin' up and skrrtin' off so fast, I'm on the grind

These niggas wasn't talkin' that shit, got outside and lose my mind

But everything'll be fine, it's all gon' be fine

One day, we gon' shine, the sun on the horizon

Mama, your son on the rise

These niggas ain't built like us, ain't cut like us, ain't one of mine

These niggas ain't one of us, so one of one, I'm one of a kind (Yeah)

Ah, pardon the interruption for this little smoke break

It's Evil Empire

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(What?)

You heard what I said (Said)

That boy want a verse, it's an arm and a leg (Arm and a leg)

Put him on a shirt or some money on his head (Head, head)

Money long just like I'm Vert, I can finally spend a check (Finally spend a check)

Ooh, what's your name? (What's your name?)

This bitch on my neck, yeah, like to vibe like she got fame (Fame)

I just want some sex (Some sex), I just want the brain (The brain)

I can teach you how to flip (How to flip), this here a slider, man (Here a slider, man)

I think I'm the catch (The catch), ain't no S up on my chest (My chest)

What's your name on Twitter? Look good, I might follow that (I might follow that)

What's your name on Twitter? Pardon me, girl, I ain't mean yet (Ain't mean yet)

In New York, I'm with YB (With YB), huh, and we fly like jets, huh (We fly like jets)

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