

# With My Hood Up

Yung Bans

(Koca on the beat)  
(Zaytoven)  
Yeah, hey man  
Nigga better know what the fuck goin' on  
Shit, they got me on lockdown right now  
But any other time, I'ma pull up on your ass  
Money so long, bitch, smokin' on the strong, yeah

Ayy, pull up, ayy, pull up with my hood up, ayy (Bans)  
Pull up with my hooligans and they gon' throw my hood up  
Yeah, nigga, this my year  
We shuttin' shit down for all these fuck niggas runnin' with the wave  
Damn, boy, this guy is really something  
Yeah, ayy, Bans, ayy

Pull up (Pull up), pull up with my hood up (With my hood up)  
Pull up with my hooligans and they gon' throw my hood up (Yeah)  
Ridin' with the fire, run up on me, I'm gon' cook you (I'm gon' cook you, ayy)  
12 comin' then I book it (Huh)  
Ayy, pull up (Yeah), pull up with my hood up (Bans)  
Pull up with my hooligans and they gon' throw my hood up  
I'm ridin' with the fire, run up on me, I'm gon' cook you (I'm gon' cook you, yeah)  
12 comin' then I book it (Then I book it)

12 comin' then I book it (Yeah)  
Ridin' with the fire (Bans), it's so hot (Bans), it's gon' cook you (Yeah)  
Slidin' with your ho (Ooh), she ain't actin' like she taken (Skrtrt)  
Posted, smokin' pressure, got all these bitches lookin' (All these bitches lookin')  
Yeah, poured a four, then I shook it (Yeah)  
I got more dope, more hoes, smash you, then I close door  
She gon' suck it slow-mo, solid nigga, can't fold (Bans)  
Bankroll and it can't fold (Yeah), have it, but I want more (Yeah)  
Yeah, havin' this shit  
Pull up the chopper, I'm grabbin' your shit  
Not askin' for shit (Yeah)  
Told her don't take it for granted and shit (For granted)  
Look at the diamonds, they dance on my wrist (Dance)  
Free all my brothers, not rattin' and shit (yeah)  
Yeah, not cappin' this shit, run up this shit for my family and shit

Pull up, pull up (Pull up), pull up with my hood up  
Pull up, pull up with my hooligans and they gon' throw my hood up  
Ridin', ridin' with the fire, run up on me, I'm gon' cook you (I'm gon' cook you)  
12 comin' then I book it  
Pull up, pull up (Yeah), pull up with my hood up (Bans)  
Pull up, pull up with my hooligans and they gon' throw my hood up  
Ridin', ridin' with the fire, run up on me, I'm gon' cook you (I'm gon' cook you)

n' cook you)  
12 comin' then I book it  
Damn, boy, this guy is really something