

## Bandz

ZUSE

I just pour a four and pop me a zan  
Pop a Perc and then throw me a band  
All this money comin', all this money goin'  
Flick of the wrist, I be switchin' my hand  
Money comin' to me, nigga you rare  
Steppin' on the work, you watch when I dance  
Money over bitches, all about the riches  
What you gon' do when you run out of cash?  
Magic City, posted up with my crew  
Pocket rocket fittin' all in my shoe  
Run up on me and you know they all blue  
Ferragamo on me and Jimmy Choo  
VVS, you niggas ain't got a clue  
Muddy water got a nigga on glue  
You already know what I came to do  
Throwin' on these bitches like whew

I just want the money, fuck fame [?]  
I just want the lean, pop a zan bag  
I'm a make a movie, I ain't playin' bae  
I don't need everything but a red bag  
And bitch I'm Durk and I'm fuckin' up my main bae  
I hit the hood in a two seater  
But the city ride with the gang bangers and you know they ridin' with her  
I did the [?], I did the set  
I grip it designer so somebody help  
I ride with my niggas through good and whatever  
In the club with the hammer  
Life is a gamble so test, test  
Hit those gymnastics, get stretched  
These bitches'll go if you let 'em  
These bitches don't sweat 'em  
I'm ridin' with gang

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Mommy was a bad girl, skin tone mocha  
I pull up in Rari, she pull off in the Rover  
Talk for a minute, mix the Henny with the soda  
Hit it in the back seat, all up in that chocha  
G's in the purse, she be poppin' all the percs  
Send her out of town she be movin' all the work

If a nigga violate her, I'm a put him in the dirt  
Shorty got a body, you the baddest on earth  
Mommy is a diva, dope rock sneakers  
And we on the loud, smokin' like Khalifa  
Sippin' on the lean, cream soda by the liter  
Hundred karat diamonds and my chain got a freezer  
You askin' bout me they gon' say I'm the man  
Came to your city, your girl was a fan  
Summer Miami, we fucked on the sand  
Hit king of diamond I'm throwin' those bands

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