

Ya Boy "4 The Bands"

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ft Cik.Money

[Hook]

I only love it when I'm off the drugs
I tell her to quiet when I call the plugs
4 the bands, 4 the bands, 4 the bands
Trap out or tap out! Ha
I only love it when I'm off the drugs
Make any bitch leave club
4 the bands, 4 the bands, 4 the bands
Trap out or tap out! Ha
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Fresh about that water, I suggest you hide your
daughter
Run around with money made before I was even father
She got money waiting for me every time I call up
Let that bitch for every single dime that's how I was
brought up
Different kind of low, I think I'ma call my plug in the
morning
Drop bout 4 and a half in the cup, all the mommas think
I'm floating
19 for that low end, I got a line let's go in
Then kesha call make more friends
Cost 44 but it's potent
Rap's good but I trapped off,
Handguns where them ...go
Birds trapping all in my yard
But killers sleep at my back door
I think she wanan fuck the bands
And she think I wanna fuck they friends
That's the rocket, they fuck with him
Might pop the molly then pop the zem like

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Polo crew neck and my pants is low
True religion, stunting on these bitches like a fashion
show
Black and white jordans, well fresh about the package
hoe
Get to trapping over time, every time my racks is low
I told that bitch if she can't keep up
Then she gonna get left behind
Fuck so many other bitches, I could never marry mine
Picking ashes off my Gucci leather as I blow that
smoke
I remember they used to laugh at me like some kind of
joke
Now I'm stacking these thousands, I ain't never going
back to broke
I ain't tripping, I served that nigga but I'm gonna tax
him now
Pounds crossing that day bridge, my money talking I
don't say shit
Break bread, I don't play bitch, I'm getting high as that
spaceship

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