

## Cognito

# "Big Bank"

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[Hook: repeat 4X]

We got big bank, big rank  
walkin through the club like my shit don't stank

[Verse One]

Remember back in the day we used to sport fox  
Izod alligator shirt with the socks  
Louie Vuitton, I used to rock it like farm  
Gucci with the tag, not painted on  
Now them days done gone, and shit done changed  
I went from a bronco to a six range  
Nawmakazel, now it's Cartier frames  
Light weight chains, princess cuts mang  
Chedda like velveta, i'm in the club  
V.I.P, with a black heata  
Thug drama, smokin on blue sticky  
They see me ballin in this game  
and they wanna hit me. (Cog-nonsense)  
Lets go, giocanna eyes low  
Two-way E, tell 'em to meet us at Roscoes  
Ball til I Fall, thats my motto  
In LA, NY even in Flo  
Sittin on 'tractin rims  
wit' a mexican, took X again  
want sex again  
Jot it down, it was told to me  
by that boy, A.K.A. The P-O-E

[Hook] - 4X

[Verse Two]

Deep in ya brain, the nigga you cant stand  
Most get upset when I switch cris hands  
Shoulda left band, it gets worsen man  
Ice so bright, you salute both hands. (switzin')  
To the dot 6 we ride, got two chicks that promise to say  
Ahh  
We'll pop a X and swallow between thighs  
Yall get it right, while I chase the sky  
Been here, been bubblin' like coke pots  
Boy, I cant stop

Bentley, Lex or a drop top  
The fo' on, ?? soft leather til pop  
Lyrically man, niggas to the turf like cops. (goddamn)  
Little mama got class, absolutely, Gucci dime ass  
Oooh, I wanna hit it from the back til ya cry  
Cognito, you the best I wont lieeee  
V.I.P, you know me, mob related  
Toast style like Kool

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