

T.I. f/ P\$C, Young Dro

"Bankhead"

Visit "[Bankhead](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Intro]

Westside nigga..

Hey!

[Chorus] x2

I got my 44, and my dro

And my Chevy on 24s, and my ho

Now where am I s'posed to go

[T.I.]

See me ridin in a Chevy, 44 on the seat

With a quarter or a blow get low ?

No tag, no liscense, trunk loaded with D

Ridin full to ? where we know it to be

They pull us over, you think I'm stoppin, you must be
fuckin wit me

If they don't want to die tonight, they best stop fuckin
wit me

I'm gonna pull over at ? home my cousin and B

And they gon hide me in they home while they looking
for me

[Big Kuntry]

Hey we the neighborhood superstars

Couple Chevys pullin hard

1000 dollars worth of dimes in the trap with rockstars

We puttin fear in cowards hearts, when they see us on
the block

Swervin in the deuce in quarters bustin shots just
because

The hell I care about gettin caught, I'm makin bail by 12
o'clock

Back in the spot with the same bomb serving drops

I pull a hoe in Bangkok, dropped her off at TIP's spot

I'm burning rubber, fuck the cops, another dead on my
block

[Chorus]

[Mac Boney]

I'm Cadallac daddy, pull up on some hoes from old ?

I said I'm Pimp Squad hoe whats happenin
Westside get them panties, snap
She asked me can I do the Laffy Taffy
I said I do it to make the pussy happy
Let's get a room over on Virginia
Step inside sweeter than ?
Ya airing for a little fender bender
Baby just remember, make it quick
These niggaz kind of know me, I'm the shit

[C-Rod]

I'm in a bubble kush Chevy, well at least thats what it
smells like
Hit the gas, blue fire blowing out the tail pipe
Tail pipe, thats all these hos wanna lick for the night
I treat em like Tina, beat that pussy and you call me Ike
Thats right, monster ride sittin on the 28s
It sound like a stadium, you would of thought the
Braves played
The engine running like Vick, with the Falcons on the
hood
Mr., Mr. Westside, yeah you know they in my hood

[Chorus]

[AK]

Ain't no tellin where I'm goin, less I'm steppin out
Sittin on the high life, windows up, in the clouds
Open up the console, thats where I got my gun
Right next to that, get that bag and roll another one
I got the vitamins, make a freak fuck all night
Hoes know, killers on the Westside earn stripes
Make that money turn bright, just look at my peice and
my grill
Swervin off Church St. the pimp God gave me skills

[Young Dro]

I was born up in Bankhead, y'all remember me
Way back in 83', T.I. stayed up the street from me
Just cause I'm from Bankhead, niggaz having beef wit
me
Half never seen a G in a cap in my Beamer V
Ten screens falling, my Chevy watch it lean on me
Ridin down Simpson, bout to waste my purple lean on
me
Purple linen clean on me, the whole zone 3 on me
Waffle House charging dealer black I got a P on me

[Chorus]

