

J.B.O. "Bandz"

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Bandz

She in da club getting bands she ain't worried bout no other bitch, grind paying off she ain't dancing for the fun of it, thick fine u kno it ain't nuttn Like a southern bitch if u ain't talking money nigga u can't even tell her shit..cus all she know is bands, all she want is bands, all she know is bands nigga all she want is bands, thick fine u know it ain't nothing Like a southern bitch if u ain't talking money nigga u can't even tell her shit.

Verse1

Girl show off for me, do what u wanna do I promise ima throw dis cash ta Make u comfortable, baby all my partners wilding pockets full of loot we n dis bitch burning loud California loops nah shake that ass bend over touch your toes for me, got errbody paying attention Super Bowl Sunday, all she know is bands, all she want is bands, she a real bitch so das sum shit u might not understand, born n raised n Houston, say she love music, love dancing in da mirror she just love movement, so I just get her hype n try to get her wild, cus she about that life, bitch had me Tripping out.

Verse2

The only thing that make her dance, all she want is bands, she All about the bread n sum niggas can't understand, why lil momma independent work 2 jobs n pay tuition dawg I swear that bitch b getting it she b getting it, brains n a body double shot of hottie, shawty she da truth I ain't lien bruh she got it, all about a profit, sounding like me in da trap ma song came on she said its sounding like me on the track, Like yea das me hoe, all about da c notes, n bitch I'm here to take over dis game like I'm deebo, she say you my hero n your song got me alotta bread, u know I drop that hot shit u something Like a hot pick.

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