

Lil B

"Bank Roll"

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I send this out to my childhood role model cap mursk
big bank rolls, suzuki all bauds, fresh starchy clothes
had all da fine hoes...
Every time he took a picture he pulled out his bankroll I
watched I observed niggas taught me how tah serve
(word) turnt 16 I was gettin a quarter bird... big knots in
my dickie pants...
Had a plug on dat weed and had a plug on dat cain 'm
off da chain mayne! trell came home I was on...
Everythang dat nigga throwed me it was gone... lil ivy
taught me bankrolls fuck a bitch I got dis caine
mayne...
And I got dis weed and syrup shit well let's get rich I
got too many knots I couldn't put it in a box (DAMN!)
6 months really a nigga actin silly made a 150 when I
put it in my mind I can make a million dollars if I grind,
bankroll tim!

Bankroll after bank roll big money I like it bank roll after
bank roll a million
Dollars on my mine 100 gs at a time
I'm like a bitch with a bank roll take a nigga shoppin got
her own shit take a nigga
Blockin you out there poppin them pills fuckin them
stank hoes
Keep it real you ain't really about your bank rolls satisfy
a couple stacks now you
Straight blushin drugs every day
Nigga now every day I spend a thousand cash
So everytime money calls I gotta bust my ass
I'm on the grind bitch bank roll after bank roll
I'm ain't playin my nigga I got a mansion my nigga
Now just hit me with a bank roll she
Just hit me with a bank roll but I call them back like I
need more
So many keys I can feed it ain't a game partner all long
I eaten good ask my baby momma threw
All the drama I'm a shine I'm a grind and picture the
booth with a big bank roll

Bank roll after bank roll a million 100s on my mind a

100 gs at a time nigga
Bank roll after bank roll a million 100s on my mind a
100 gs at a time nigga

Mr bank roll shit I'm just chillin head in to ny city talkin
about a nother mille
Wuttup mr bank roll same thing stackin my paper till
the game done change
Cause I love me a bank roll fuckin right cause with out it
who am
I make the haters wanna cry drive by homicides had
your life cold niggas ain't killin for stripes
They want a bank roll you want thes hoe you want these
clothes you wanna
Stay fly get your mind and your money right
Right now all my kids all of em got trust funds so when
they grow up they can have
A little fun niggas on tv stuntin at me talkin gucci bag
money and that's funny to me
When you see me can miss me please don't diss me
couple bank rolls have ya ass missin bank rolls

Bank roll after bank roll a million 100s on my mind a
100 gs at a time nigga
Bank roll after bank roll a million 100s on my mind a
100 gs at a time nigga

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