

Maino "Bandana"

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[chorus]

My bandana
ur my star
ur my moon
my guitar
we dont know
where we are.
still we stand

Maino Verse 1

They say people like me
end up dead or in the jail cell
no food had to eat off crack sales
before u try to judje me off of my life style
put ur self in the shoes of a black male
Whats my chance as a kid knock?? a poverty
its my god given right to pull a robbery
Society labels me a misfitter but in the street im looked
at as a real nigga
My bandana in my right hand i fold it up and tie it
around my whole hood
They dont understand why i keep a rag, why its
hanging on the back of my pants
I keep 1 maybe 2 or 3 represents where i come from
its a g thang salute all the young boys and the OGs
every thug in the country knows me

[chorus]

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Lloyd Banks verse 2

I keep a rag cuz u never know bandana my face
___ show incase u gotta let it go
Damn near more than good from queens to foreign
hood
Hoodstar touch the block like the man in office could

My bandana pass down for my son, sons and brother
one 'fore he turn 21. gun salute biggie out the coupe
while i shoot up and down the block thinking how to get
the ___

The jake dont see a celebrity
they see a set up plotting to knock u down before u get
up

U talk and live it. Just left my homie came off the visit.
revisiting good times back before he did it
Had the weed going and pop another bottle. they
thought we never make it here victim of the hollow
Out here everybody got a hammer i never change for
the camera thats on....

[chorus]

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