

## Rick Ross

### "Bands"

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[Hook] x 2

Bands a make her dance, bands a make her dance,  
dance

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dance

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dance

All these chicks popping pussy, Iâ€™m just popping  
bands

Bands a make her dance, bands a make her dance,  
dance

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dance

These chicks clapping, and they ainâ€™t using hands

She sweet as my swisher, when I know she get richer  
Take her shopping for hours just for my instagram  
pictures

Listen, bands a maker her dance, mills will make me  
moves

For years I paid my dues, now Iâ€™m paid to wear my  
shoes

Raeboks for the weak, I rocks with the streets

Over town of the beans, haters get them swish cheese

If I gave him a job, he snuff powder for me

Gotta pull double shifts, just to count all my gâ€™s

You want this money bitch, come and get it hoe

Racks in the air, bands on the floor

Now dance on the money, thatâ€™s a money rug

She got her titties did ass shots and tell me time

She better fuck, Iâ€™m turning up, Iâ€™m hard and Iâ€™m  
pay

Yâ€™all be bad dick and ratchet hoes, but hoes slap case

Bands a make her dance, fetty make her fuck

That ice make her bite, that coupe will make her suck

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Ahh... pop that pussy for a real nigga  
Pull out my black card, that's my lil nigga  
Make a movie with your bitch, steven spiel nigga  
Smoking on keysh, cole give me chills nigga  
What's your real name and not your stripper name  
I make it rain on yah, like a windowpane  
Bandz a make her dance, tunechi make her cum  
Hit it from the side like a mother fucking bass drum  
Two hoes on one fucking pole, two hoes on my fucking  
pole  
I don't tip I pay bills, bitches call me buffalo  
Her stomach in her ass out  
I'm flyer than the ones they pass out  
If money grow on trees, I branched out  
I'm just waiting on my bitch to cash out

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2 chainz, four bracelets  
Let me see that ass clap, standing ovation (tru)  
If yo girl don't swallow kids, man that ho basic  
Got two bitches wit me: take a shot at one ho, using her  
friend for a chaser  
(Bands a make her bust it) buss it!  
(Let me see you touch it)touch it!  
Money talk, you ain't got none, end of discussion!  
(damn! )

(Bands a make her do it) do it!  
(Pocket full of money) money!  
Young nigga gettin' head while tha engine runnin'  
(errrrgh! )  
Let me see you wiggle, do it for a real nigga (yeay! )  
I be laughing to the bank, all you do is giggle  
Ballin' in my coupe, call it sports car  
Drop the top and freaky treat that bitch just like a  
pornstar!

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