MotoLyrics.com

Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Nicki French "Handstand"

Visit "Handstand" on MotoLyrics.com

We like them boyz with them rubber band bands. He move weight keep a couple gram grams So (so so so) where your money put it in your hand hands

Now (now now now) make it flip make it do a handstand [x2]

[Chorus:]

Do a handstand can you do a hand stand flip that Money make it do a handstand. I can make it Scream like a summer jam fan where are my bands Where my rubber band mans

[Verse 1: Nicki Minaj]

It's offical bang your pistols play your money it's funny I mean it tickles. I need a D-boy I need a president and If your spending them stacks I need some evidence. Then you can bring out all them cars that they rap bout. Then I'm a let you eat it like I put the snacks out. don't say

You can't say you can say you can can flip that money Flip it like a handstand.

[Chorus:]

Do a handstand can you do a handstand flip that money

Make it do a handstand. I can make it scream like a summer jam fan

Where are my bands where my rubber band mans

[Verse 2: Shannell]

He's a banker by nature he'll call and slick of the debt that

You owe and thank ya. he'll switch the toys out never

Same route. but niggas acting like they ain't about to pay out.

Taking me out just to ask how my day went. tryna show me I'm his

Number one investment. he kno what I like. stay on your job type.

I'll pop if you can pop like you got rubber bands we like

[Chorus:]

Do a handstand can you do a hand stand flip that Money make it do a handstand. I can make it Scream like a summer jam fan where are my bands Where my rubber band mans

[Verse 3: Nicki Minaj & Shannell]
Cause we like them bad boys and bad cars
Them hood rich dope boyz and trap stars [x2]

[Verse 4: Shannell]

See I'm a rubber lover so wrap it and I'll hug ya.
Then we can stick together like them dollars
Out the printer. bad boys I catch call me
Undercover. street grindin cold cut motherfucker.

[Verse 5: Nicki Minaj]

Yo yo yo he flip like handstand he cookin them 10 grams.

Give him the grand slam in back of the phan dam, I mean the phantom. I can't stand bums. somethin bout His money make a nigga handsme. cuff cuff throw ya badge on me.

Guaranteed you can't puff puff pass on me. we can crush crush

You can spend your stash on me. cause I kno you want to smash

Like a crash dummy

[Chorus:]

Do a handstand can you do a hand stand flip that Money make it do a handstand. I can make it Scream like a summer jam fan where are my bands Where my rubber band mans

Visit Nicki French page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.