

## J.Reu "Straight To The Bank"

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[Intro]

[HOOK]

[Repeat 2x]

I'm going straight to the bank with this one  
I don't care what nobody thinks with this one (Real Talk)  
Aint nobody fucking with this one  
Because I got my Jays on, Jays on, on another level

[Verse 1: J.Reu]

Hop up out the chevy no rims no nothing  
When it comes to the tracks I win no running  
I leave your girl cumming, wetter than a faucet  
Never been gay I aint got no closet  
Safety deposit, Key with the little door  
Your girl is my hoe, Your wife is a little whore  
More girls than VH1  
I got a Hemi but I'm healthy like a V8 son  
I'm ballin' premature like Lebron  
Blowing up like a terrorist I'm the bomb  
Wait I'm Sodom, No, I'm Osama  
I am the party like DJ Trauma  
Ambulance Vroom Vroom I'm so illy  
I see you but still there's no deal-y  
Deal or no Deal, I'll still lyrically kill  
Money on the table, I like fancy Meals(Mills)

[HOOK]

[Repeat 2x]

[Verse 2: J.Reu]

Hello He's back like a serial  
Killer where's the milk for my cherrios  
Here we go, back and forth like ping pong  
Walk in side the club and they gave me a theme song  
I'm so right like a left wrong turn  
That baby don't look like me shawty got the wrong  
sperm  
Hey when will you learn, just because you gave me  
brain  
I am not Barack Obama so stop expecting change  
Yeah Cause I don't pay bills

No silicone I like my girls real  
Pill popping animal, Syrup sipping nigga  
Patron got me faded I ball like the clippers  
She playing with my zipper got my dick wetter than  
flipper  
I'm gone off patron but still I'll never lick her  
I hit her, quit her, on to the next  
Now she on twitter, like who he gone tweet next

[HOOK]  
[Repeat 2x]

[Verse 3: J.Reu]  
Yeah, on another level, bass clef no treble  
No G to gent cause I'm a muhfuckin rebel  
I'm real, yall on that Milli Vanilli mood  
I'm hot earths core thats my longitude latitude  
No attitude just swagger  
Well she had a dude but I bagged her  
Toe tagged her, like a crime scene  
No lie I'm the truth in my religion jeans  
Yeah My nigga's clean, Me and My nigga's be  
Rappers nightmares Dog we living dreams  
We living nice, good life no Kanye  
I'm a Big Boi but still a OutKast like Andre'  
3000 you mad cause I'm styling  
We ball you a hater so you fouling  
I'm wild-n no Nick Cannon I'm sick of talking like a  
break up I'm gone

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