## Bow Wow, Big Bank Take Lil Bank

Ey swizz, I hope they got they bread right!

I know you got yours I got mine

[chorus]

Big bank take lil bank (lil bank)

What it is

We go getting it poppin

This is the standard option

She know we be on top

Which is why we be the hottest

The gang of ladies they know we true

Let me get em

They call me big bank bow

Dont forget the wow

I make em say wow

I make em say how

But I aint gon tell ya

Cos id rather show ya

And I be with my riders

Like I am a chauffeur

Im a rider myself

Now aint u proud of my wealth?

Oh yeah Im fly like im sitting in a cloud?

Now call me young swag

My piggy bank fine

Im sitting in a hall license plates say mine

Money real talk

And my money aint nine

Had a bank teller tell ya that I aint liein

And I dont hate flying

So I bought me a jet

You say you fly but you aint bought one yet

What the hell you waiting on

put them Gary Patins on

A pair of good gears

Its been a good year

Money so o

But the boy so young

And buurr goes the sound of my money machine gun

[chorus]

They call me Lamborghini moss

Now Im driving reckless

You call that shit a house

I call that shit a necklace

Forget what you heard

Forget what you was told

Money stung 5 gs

Now my bank gone swole

Im addicted to the money

Why your money looking funny

Make is rain just like Jesus

I dont throw ones?

I make it back cos that aint nothing

Tell em imma shake something

And the ice keep me cold

But im hot like an oven

Yo champ returned the call

Fools wanna holla at me

Top 100 richest youngest men

They gotta have me

Boy got mo whips than a runaway slave

Mr mirror tell me something

[Incomprehensible]
I be balling like the Lakers
Help you niggas get ya cake up
And my diamonds shine bright
Like the lights in Las Vegas
I be dipping Bentley grippin
Everyday I ball
If you got your money with ya
We gon play a lil game, its called
[chorus]