

Chief Keef, Get Bandz

Only thing on my mind is to get bands (Hah, hah)
Ben Franklin, that's a nigga friend
Walked in lookin' like a rich man (Damn, yah, yah)
Her friends wanna go, but she stayin' (Yup, Sosa)
It's big Bs on my jeans (Damn, damn)
Heater in the back, get your ass steamed (Bang, bang-bang)
Pourin' up the lean because I'm a fiend (Lean, lean, lean)
I just the left bank with some fuckin' cheese

You know I always got somethin' up my sleeve (Yah, yah)
Bitch, I'm tryna fuck, can you fuckin' read? (Huh, bitch)
Spendin' paper like I get it off a tree (Bitch, bee)
Pullin' all-nighters, I can get it offa sleep (Bee)
Baby, you ain't gotta wonder, you know I got that loaf
Stay shittin' off the cheese like I'm lactose (Yah)
What these niggas be on, man, God knows
My .9 up five docks, five-o
I got walked in the cut (Yah), rollin' up the skunk (Dope)
We come from the slums (Yah), now we live near the palms (Yah)
Trees in the blunt (Yah), torturing my lungs (Let's get it)
2k for the shoes, you'll have money if I stunt

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I just poured a six of the kickstand (Lean, lean)
We only hit licks for them big bands (Bang)
Try to run up, I'ma up, get your shit fanned (Bang, bang)
Take a trip in Mia-ayo, catch a big tan (Yoom, yoom, yoom)
I might put some diamonds in the wristband (Bling, bling)
A quarter in my ear, that's a big spend (Yah)
Nigga, your ass runnin' outta quicksand (Bitch, bitch)
This lil' bitch ain't givin' top, the bitch spend (Yuh)

I might put some diamonds in the belt buckle (Yah, yah)
And I go by, "Pay me, fuck you" (Skrtrt)
She suck me and she says she love you (Yuh)
I'm in your city, 'bout to pull up to a zoo (Skrtrt, skrtrt-skrtrt)
These white bitches crazy, they be snortin' lines (Damn, damn)
Penalize a nigga if he cross the line
Can't wait to see my homies that did all the time
Crib got so many rooms and they all is mine

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