

Drunk

Kirko Bangz

I was on the bullshit
Now I'm back and balling nigga on some more
shit
Shawty, shawty, shawty, shawty on some poor
shit
Money going round I'm bout to throw some more
shit
Send me those bank rolls
Send me those bank rolls
Send me those, bank rolls
Send me those bank rolls
Run them up, pesos
One of us got to lose
Front page we the news (we the news)
She bought a new body (she bought a new
body)
Then she caught a few bodies (she caught a few
bodies)
Yeah! Bitch wanna fuck the crew
My nigga that's nothing new
Don't dab me up in the club (don't do it, dont do
it)
You know I don't fuck with you
Ain't see nothing like you
Throwin these stacks at you
Got them legs wrapped around the pole
So much money she might sell her soul
Send me those bank rolls
Send me those bank rolls
Send me those, bank rolls
Send me those bank rolls
Send me the 1s send me the 10s send me the
5s
Send me the dubs send me the 50s
We going live
Here we are back again at the the National Strip
Club Classics We have Kirko Bangz stepping up
to that ass
And here he is with the beautiful wind up and he
throws
All my real niggas fuck with the same hoes
I been going hard for two days still got the
same clothes

I cut my tempo could have gave all this shit to
my kinfo
When niggas talking down I got them [?]
Your baby momma [?]
Have to throw it way back like she limbo
Have to hit my trap bitch in the bando
Talking bout the AC in the window
Only light without a cell phone and candles
Ohh, ain't seen nothing like you
Throwing these stacks at you
Got them legs wrapped around that pole
So much money she might sell her soulSend me those bank rolls
Send me those bank rolls
Send me those, bank rolls
Send me those (send me those, send me those)
Ooo, yeah, bank rolls
Send me those, send me those bank rolls
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnllyrics.com/>