Bank Roll

Bobby Capri

Boosie Bad Ass, Ima send this maw'fucker right here
To all my niggas out there gettin bank rolls putcha mothafuckin hands up

Bank roll after bank Roll
Big Money
I like it
Bank roll after Bank Roll

I send this out to my childhood role model catamisk big bank rolls
Suzuki all gold, (whoo)
Fresh starch yo clothes had all da fine hoes
Every time he took a picture he pulled out his bankroll
I watched and observed niggas taught me how tah serve (word)
Turnt 16 I was at the corner curb, big knots in my dickie pants
Had a plug on dat weed and had a plug on dat cain, I'm off da chain mayne!
Trell came home I was on, everythang dat nigga throwed me it was gone
Lil ivy taught me bankrolls fuck a bitch (m.o.b) I got dis caine mayne
And I got dis weed and syrup shit well lets get rich I got too many knots I couldn't put it in a box (damn!)
6 months really a nigga actin silly made a 150 when I put it in my mind I can make a million dollars if I grind, bankroll time!

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A million dollas on my mind,
a hunrded g's at a time nigga!

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I'm like a bitch with a bank roll take a nigga
shoppin got her own shit take a nigga
Blockin you out chia poppin them pills fuckin' them stank hoes
Keep it real you ain't really about your bank rolls
satisfy a couple stacks now you

Straight and plus ya drug every day
Nigga now every day I spend a thousand cash
So everytime money calls I gotta bust my ass
Im on the grind bitch bank roll after bank roll
I ain't playin my nigga I got a mansion my nigga
Mel just hit me with a bank roll
Just hit me with a bank roll
but I call them back like I need more
So many kids to feed it ain't a game partner
all of em eaten good ask my baby momma threw all the drama
I'mma shine I'mma grind and picture the booth with a big bank roll

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Wattup mr bank roll shit im just chillin headed to NY city
talkin' about a nother million
Wuttup mr bank roll same thing stackin' my paper till the game done change
Cause I love me a bank roll fuckin' right 'cause with out it who am
Make the haters wanna cry
drive by and homicides had your life cold niggas ain't killin for stripes
They want a bank roll you want thes ho you want these clothes you wanna
Stay fly get your mind and your money right
Right now all my kids all of em got trust funds so when they grow up they can have
A little fun niggas on tv stuntin at me talkin gucci mane hundred and thats funny to me
When you see me can't miss me please dont diss me cause this bank roll a have ya ass missin bank roll nigga

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