

Back to the Bando

Migos

Trapping out the houses, boards
on the windows
Trapping out the houses, where we
came from
Trapping out the houses, where we
at
Trapping out the houses, trap trap
trap
Trapping out the houses, boards
on the windows
Trapping out the houses, where we
came from
Trapping out the houses, that's
where we at
Trapping out the houses, trap trap
trap
Trapping out the houses, with
boards on the windows
A lot of y'all claim bandos but I
know y'all pretenders
You know we the beginners,
originate inventors
If you knocking at my bando more
than twice you cannot enter
Fishscale rocking
Cooking in Versace
Niggas baller blocking
Feds still watching
Molly sent in, percocet, xans
Break a whole pound down, cap off
extra grams
Trap season contact season,
Uncle Sam
Bricks all white like the hair off of
Sisqo
Pots real greasy like I wiped it
down Crisco
Pulled up on a young nigga ask him
what he lick for

50 packs in the hood because I
made it rappin'
Gave a cutie to my niggas down
the road I made it happen
Gave straps to my niggas that I
knew was bout that action
Birds sangin', Toni Braxton, in my
trunk, I'm swerving traffic
Trapping out the houses, boards
on the windows
Trapping out the houses, where we
came from
Trapping out the houses, where we
at
Trapping out the houses, trap trap
trap
Trapping out the houses, boards
on the windows
Trapping out the houses, where we
came from
Trapping out the houses, that's
where we at
Trapping out the houses, trap trap
trap
Trapping out the houses, got more
cheese than mice
Kicking in your door, I'm looking
for the fucking ounces
Wave around that chopper I'm
intimidate spouses
Flipping over sofas, found a 100 in
the couches
20 bales of soft, I let that alarm go
off
Jerz know he slurred trippin to let
one off
What the fuck nigga, you trippin',
you want the police to run up in the
house?
He said he won't give the key up to
the safe, I'm bout to put this strap
in his mouth
Back to the bando, we go
Back to the backseat they loving
the flow

QC they call us Deathrow
We ain't straight outta Compton,
we straight out the Nawf
I'm in da city like Dro
Roll a backwood, no drough, lotta
cookie dough (girl scout)
Broke niggas tickle me, Elmo
Bando part 2 on the radio
You niggas are Captain-Save-A-
Hoe
I'm a bit better than a playa hoe
You niggas go to them local shows
My bank account is on overload
Y'all niggas ain't put your wrist in
the pot
Get you a knot, they go come to yo
a spot
Trap out the bando, cause niggas
they watch
Hit you artillery, niggas gon' plot
Trapping out the houses, boards
on the windows
Trapping out the houses, where we
came from
Trapping out the houses, where we
at
Trapping out the houses, trap trap
trap
Trapping out the houses, boards
on the windows
Trapping out the houses, where we
came from
Trapping out the houses, that's
where we at
Trapping out the houses, trap trap
trap
Burnt

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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