

# Hot Boy (Remix) feat. Lil Wayne, Turk & Juvenile

## Bankroll Fresh

[Verse 1] Come through looking like a dope dealer  
Ain't [?] none of ya'll broke niggas  
At the trap spot where we post, nigga  
I'm a get a mansion and a boat, nigga  
Ferragamo frames and a coat, nigga  
Fuck the girlfriend, she's a gold digger  
One thing I don't need is: no nigga  
Bought a AMG Benz cause it go quicker Fresh in the VIP, lit up  
Fuck a nigga trying to get hit up  
All it take is one call, nigga  
I [?] represent ya'll niggas  
Instagram timeline full of ya'll bitches  
Ya'll niggas unofficial trying to act official  
You a pussy ass nigga, and I know it, nigga  
You a pussy ass nigga, and you show it, nigga Balling real hard--real, real, real hard  
Don't even like the fact, know I'm playing with a set  
Had the motherfucker offset white--  
Then I had to paint the motherfucker black  
How you love that? Balling like a motherfucking Hot Boy, like we in '98  
Nigga, how it look? Juve[nile]  
Young nigga bought a [?] made a movie  
All these hoes in the jacuzzi [Hook] Balling like a Hot Boy, Hot Boy, Hot Boy, Hot Boy, Hot Boy, Juve  
Sticking to the g-code, 400 beast mode  
Ya'll niggas know how we do it Balling like a Hot Boy, Hot Boy, Hot Boy, Hot Boy, nigga Lil' Weezy  
Feeling like Birdman and Meechy [?]  
[?] nigga we eating Balling like a Hot Boy, Hot Boy, Hot Boy, Hot Boy, nigga B. Gizzle  
Chopper in the city, I'm the motherfucking made man  
Ya'll pussy niggas in the middle Balling like a Hot Boy, Hot Boy, Hot Boy, Hot Boy, nigga Young Turk  
Young nigga thinking [?] first  
Young nigga putting in work [Verse 2] All star, 2014, I was drunk as fuck on Bourbon  
Young nigga just swervin'  
Young nigga just splurgin'  
I came from servin'  
Young nigga home workin'  
400 degrees. Tuesdays... and Thursdays Beat the block, like Mannie Fresh  
Young nigga been having the check  
Quiet as hell, like Uncle Slim  
You can tell I got some M's  
If I don't, I'm gon' get them

I let the pool bitch take a swim  
Guerilla warfare for you and him  
Soldier rag for Soldier SlimFuck around in the Magnolia  
All my Atlanta niggas screaming, "What up, whoadie?"  
Big Rollie, VVS's loaded  
In the projects, niggas want to hold itPlay around I'm a unload it  
Real shit, nigga, unfolded  
Bank rolls, nigga, overloaded  
Nigga playing, my shit golden[Hook]

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

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