

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

## Bankroll Fresh

(Verse)

Started out the evident  
Ended out the water whippin'  
Whip the water just to get it  
Got my eyes on the billie  
Pussy niggas gettin' murdered  
Ain't no muthafuckin' witness  
I ain't got my fuckin' prezzie  
Ain't no muthafucka see this  
Social not far from mention  
Came back and bought a bankie  
Sold ya on ten 50  
Fuck a girl, it's a quicky  
Got so many cons in the house  
Nigga, you be kinda picky  
Got so many pounds in the kitchen  
Nigga, you look kinda mitty  
Bankroll bout the realer, hard  
Flexin' brand new jury  
VVS gone real cold  
Call it in the Matt Fury  
Yo shit blurry  
My shit iced out  
Summer time, brought the bike out  
Ti-Town, bring the white out  
Bankroll, he's a trend setter  
Nelson Margiella, motorcycle leather  
VVS stones in the desert  
Brand new Beretta, nigga try, I watch ya  
Kick ya shit like David Beckham  
Pickin' hoes like Hugh Hefner  
Kickin' up, cocaine scratchin'  
Kickin' up, cocaine extras(Hook)  
Dope Boy Shit  
Dope Boy Shit  
Dope Boy Shit  
Dope Boy Shit  
Necks on the spic  
Bricks on the brick

Bricks in the six  
Bricks on a brick  
Give a nigga all of that work  
I neva care, all on the white brick  
Give a nigga all of the k, all of the cars  
Every \_\_\_\_\_(?)  
Used to get it all pure 100  
Raw 50 brick, tell ya one point six  
Bitch, ya gotta call  
Know you gotta come sit with me  
Nigga Dope Boy Shit(Verse 2)  
A nigga wanna ball with me bring 100 out  
In December, shinin' like it's summer out  
Nigga got a problem pull the llama out  
Got a hundred units at my momma house  
Nigga did it thirteen summers in a row  
Muthafucka, what you talking 'bout?  
Whachyataalkinbout? Whachyataalkinbout?  
Pussy nigga now, whachyataalkinbout?  
Bank rolls ova bank rolls on bank roll  
Come check me, spent 100 roll on my neck, vee  
.40 cal in my left piece  
\_\_\_\_\_(?)  
At the Cali park me and Fred be  
Ova Brooklyn, ova Compton  
At the Crenshaw they respect me  
Real nigga do real nigga shit  
Stay away from a real nigga shit  
On a principle alone, get it to ya done  
You see what that real nigga did?  
We get it how we spit it  
Walk it how we talk it  
Get it how we live it  
That's us  
Go to prison only for a visit  
Focus on his vision, bounce back up  
And we bittin' out  
Quarter mill on me right nah  
Get it by the pound, girl  
Get it by the ki, yeah, how ya like nah?  
Aaliah what these niggas write down  
I'm turnt up, won't pipe down  
But I've turned up, won't pike down  
I'm a dope boy, no \_\_\_\_\_(?)(Hook)

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

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