

Word Is Bond (feat. Slim 400) (Clean)

YG

If I told you I was back
Nigga that's what it is
I run the left side of the map
And that's what it is
My homie got that pack
And that's what it is
If you ain't trying spend that hot box
Then that's what it is
I just wanna get the money
And act like a bitch
I'm the one that get the money
And pass it out to my clique
'Cause everybody know I'm rich
Everybody everybody everybody
Know I'm rich
Put the squad on my back (Squad)
Google maps will tell yo ass where its at
Backseat full of bitches
You can say a nigga riding with that Mac
Oh, life still crazy
New born baby
Niggas I don't know still hate me
Facts, never tripping
Personal message to them niggas
I'm shit on ya vicious My word is bond
My word is bond
My word is bond
My word is bond
My word is bond
My word my word
My word my word
My word my word
My word my word
My word my word
My word my word
My word is bond If I said I got 'em then I did that
Said we gon' profit and I did that
My career you wanna follow 'cause I did that

Your favorite top model, I done did that
Had to put the black gates where I live at
Shooters on deck try to pull up you gon' get jacked
Mind of a maniac
Since I got popped, I purchased about 50 straps
If I mention yo name, I probably put you on
So I ain't talkin' bout no orders 'til the contract closed
Lookin' in the mirror like am I wrong?
Nah its business nigga don't take it personal
They gave a game and my money
So when it get ugly shit ain't funny
Promise I'mma make it, hate me or love me
And I promise I'mma stay the same with this moneyMy word is bond
My word is bond, my word is bond
My word is bond
My word is bond, my word is bond
My word my word
My word my word, my word my word
My word my word
My word my word, my word my word
My word is bondIf I told you I rep Brompton nigga, then that's what it is
If I failed to push the line nigga, then that's what it is
Bow down in that situation, I been with the shit
I'm the one niggas watch so y'all know what it is
My blique ain't going nowhere, my niggas started this shit
Saying everything but B's, now they industry bang
Niggas better get credit or get hit by the gang
And it really is Brompton, fuck who's dissing my name
Sounding good on these tracks, steady calling my phone
Going to get you a hit, and leave a nigga alone
'Cause the shit y'all talk gon' have you sleeping alone
When I fire, I fire, I'm try'na tip that dome
Really with the shit, fuck who tryna play me
Really off the screws, nickname from the homies
Posted with the 40, fat-ass Rollie
You ain't from Brompton if you ain't know meMy word is bond
My word is bond, my word is bond
My word is bond
My word is bond, my word is bond
My word my word
My word my word, my word my word
My word my word
My word my word, my word my word
My word is bond

Songwriters

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