Word Is Bond (ft Slim 400)

<u>YG</u>

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 krazy New born baby Niggas I don't know still hate me Facts, never tripping Personal message to them niggas I'm shit on ya viciousMy word is bond My word is bondIf 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 Bompton nigga, then that's what it is If I failed to push the line nigga, then that's what is it 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 Bompton, 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 Bompton 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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