

# Word Is Bond (ft. Slim 400)

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

PAULO YTIENZA RODRIGUEZ, VINCENT COHRAN, KEENON DAQUAN RAY JACKSONPublished by  
Lyrics Â© Warner/Chappell Music, Inc. Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents  
pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>