Chasing These Bands (feat. PNB Rock & Fabolous)

Don Q

[Intro: Don Q & PnB Rock] Don Yeah PnB wusgood? Yeah, yeah Oh yeah Philly, NY[Hook: PnB Rock] Yeah, fuck you, I don't need new friends Just me and my gang 'til the end No I'm not chasing no trans I'm too busy chasing these bands I'm tryna whip me a Benz Re-up and cop me a Lamb Catch me a lick on the scam I'm too busy chasing these bands Fuck you, I don't need new friends I'm tryna whip me a Benz Re-up and cop me a Lamb I'm too busy chasing these bands [Verse 1: Don Q] Hit the bank and take cash out it I don't come if I can't get stacks out it I used to hustle out of trap houses Now we live good and just rap 'bout it Like a Nascar, when I'm back out it I drop the top and I take the back out it We never fight over hoes, no We fuck 'em casually and then we laugh 'bout it They try to come for the king, nigga the fuck do you mean? Fell asleep [?] and this stupid bitch drunk all my lean Hundred bitches for a sleepover Codeine soda, top lean over Nigga, I just can't sleep sober Ten pints before the week over Like damn, new niggas they was never around

I know that papa will be very proud

Smoking cigars with [?]

Fuck is you niggas gon' tell me now?

I be with the demons

I whip the beamer where I'm sippin' steam

And all these diamonds make me feel conceited

Why the fuck you touch my chain, bitch you could still see it

Yeah, yeah

[Hook: PnB Rock]

Fuck you, I don't need new friends

Just me and my gang 'til the end

No I'm not chasing no trans

Too busy chasing these bands

I'm tryna whip me a Benz

Re-up and cop me a Lamb

Catch me a lick on the scam

I'm too busy chasing these bands

Fuck you, I don't need new friends

I'm tryna whip me a Benz

Re-up and cop me a Lamb

I'm too busy chasing these bands[Verse 2: Fabolous]

Bounty hunter for the bands

I found another hundred bands (got it)

I might of lost of couple friends (fuck it)

But I found a lot of rubber bands (yup)

I see you haters, throwing jabs

I'm counting punches with the bands

I called away for the money

[?] for the bands

Oh, oh, count the money while I dance

Bust it, bust it, now she my number one fan

I found the thumb through the gram

Now we stuntin' in the Lamb

The pound underneath the pan

You sound like thunder with it blams

Don't make me go Westbrook

You got zero on me like Westbrook

All three of y'all is a dub now

That's a triple double like Westbrook

[?] you rockin' really just I'm broke and stress look

I leveled up to my ice grill, it's just how the Rolex look

Let's get it![Hook: PnB Rock]
Fuck you, I don't need new friends (yeah!)
Just me and my gang 'til the end (yeah!)
No I'm not chasing no trans (yeah!)
Too busy chasing these bands
I'm tryna whip me a Benz
Re-up and cop me a Lamb (yeah!)
Catch me a lick on the scam
I'm too busy chasing these bands

I'm tryna whip me a Benz Re-up and cop me a Lamb (yeah!)

Fuck you, I don't need new friends

I'm too busy chasing these bands (yeah!)

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

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