

# 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

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[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]

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Just me and my gang 'til the end  
No I'm not chasing no trans  
Too busy chasing these bands  
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Re-up and cop me a Lamb  
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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 too busy chasing these bands  
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I'm too busy chasing these bands  
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 (yeah!)  
I'm too busy chasing these bands (yeah!)

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

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