

Bank

DDG

[Intro]

TreOntheBeat yah
Yah ay oou okay okay
Yah Let's talk about this money nigga

Cut to it[Chorus]

I got bank, bank, bank
Bank, bank, bank
Bank, bank, bank
Bank, bank, bank
Bank, bank, bank, ayy
I got bank, bank, bank
Bank, bank, bank
Bank, bank, bank
Bank, bank, bank
Bank, bank, bank, ayy

[Verse 1]

I be all about the cash (oou)
Careless about some ass
Sunning niggas steve nash, splash
Hunnid Mph's on a dash, fast
Lot a broke niggas hate me (yeah)
Getting used to it lately (oou)
Shoot up woman from Haiti
Make me have to take it off safety, crazy (boom)
Bad bitch, she Hispanic (yeah)
But she nice, don't panic
And her ass gigantic (yeah)
Real bitch organic
(splash, splash, wet, wet)
I told you my neck and my wrist is Pacific
Speedin' the Beamer might give me a ticket
My financial status be lookin' terrific

[Bridge]

I finesse on the cash
Put racks in the bank
Backwoods full of dank, stank
Henny coke for the drank (okay)
They want to be my clone (yeah)
DDG in the zone (yeah)
Money all in my phone (yeah)
I'm rich, I'm on[Verse 2]
Same nigga from the yak (oou)

But I never going back (yeah)
Penthouse five racks, stack
DDG on my neck, tat
4K on the stu'
All my shit brand new
I been rappin' 'bout these hoes
Lowkey got a boo[Chorus]
I got bank, bank, bank
Bank, bank, bank
Bank, bank, bank
Bank, bank, bank
Bank, bank, bank, ayy
I got bank, bank, bank
Bank, bank, bank
Bank, bank, bank
Bank, bank, bank
Bank, bank, bank, ayy[Verse 3]
A-ATL for the show (oou)
Meet and greet with your bitch, shit
She keep knockin' on the door
My homie hit, yeah we switch, stick
Sippin' Henny, no vodka (yeah)
And your bitch call me papa (mm)
Ain't got time for no drama
Bank account got commas (bands)
Music blew overnight (splash)
Hate when niggas wanna fight, light
Give your main bitch the pipe (mm)
And she wanna stay the night, sike
Labels be calling (oou)
'Cause they see a nigga on
But I'm all about my bank (yeah)
Can you offer me a comma?[Chorus]
I got bank, bank, bank
Bank, bank, bank
Bank, bank, bank
Bank, bank, bank
Bank, bank, bank, ayy
I got bank, bank, bank
Bank, bank, bank
Bank, bank, bank
Bank, bank, bank
Bank, bank, bank, ayy[Bridge]
I finesse on the cash
Put racks in the bank
Backwoods full of dank, stank
Henny coke for the drank (okay)
They want to be my clone (yeah)
DDG in the zone (yeah)

Money all in my phone (yeah)

I'm rich, I'm on

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

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