Word Is Bond (feat. 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 If you don't want to get that money and act like a bitch I'm the one get the money and pass it out to my clique Cause everybody know I'm rich Everybody everybody know I'm rich Put the squad on my back (squad) Google maps will tell yo ass where it's at Backseat full of bitches You can say a nigga riding with that mack 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 vicious My 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 said I got it, I did that Said we gon profit, 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 me a game to 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 money My 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 bondTold ya [?] bond and that's what it is If I failed to put some [?] then that's what is it Bow down in that situation, I been with the shit I'm the one niggas watch so ya'll know what it is My blique ain't going nowhere, my niggas started this shit Saying everything but bs, now they industry bang Niggas better get credit or get hit by the gang [?] really is bond, fuck who's dissing my name Sounding good on these tracks, started calling my phone Going to get you a hit, and leave a nigger alone Cause the shit y'all talk and why you're sleeping alone When I [?], I'm try'na tip that dome Really with the shit, fuck who try'na play me Really [?] nickname from the homies Posted with the 40, fat-ass rolie You ain't for bond 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 Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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