100 Bands (feat. Young Dolph & Zoey Dollaz)

Mckinley Ave

[Verse 1: Mckinley Ave] 65, 75, 85, 95

I remember when a nigga first started off

A nigga maybe had 25

Nigga that 25, quick turned to a 45

Cause that 9 piece with that 6 weeks

Turn a 60 bag to a whole pie

Niggas had a whole pie and never had a whole pie

Now she get a car and she get a car

And she get a car like I'm Oprah

Cause money ain't no problem

Cause bitches ain't no problem

Them niggas ain't no problem

And cops ain't no problem so

I'mma go hustle some more

Cause most of our time is been chasin' the dough

And most of your time has been chasin' the hoes

And you wonder why you never got some hoes

So nigga get your money right

And all of them hoes comin'

Niggas that some main thing

So lemme let you know somethin' about that

[Hook: Mckinley Ave]

100 bands, 100 bands

I gotta make 100 bands

100 bands, 100 bands

I gotta make 100 bands

100 bands, 100 bands

I gotta make 100 bands

I gotta make 100 bands

Broke niggas won't understand

100 bands, 100 bands

I gotta make 100 bands

100 bands, 100 bands

I gotta make 100 bands

100 bands, 100 bands

I gotta make 100 bands

I gotta make 100 bands

Broke bitches won't understand

[Verse 2: Young Dolph]

100 bands, 100 rounds

100 hoes, 100 pounds

100 grand, I'm the man

Took a trip just to score a bitch tree from the land

Your bitch with you but she love me

Cause you can't do it like I can

Damn, you say you hustlin' but you love these bitches

I'm in my traphouse runnin' up these digits

I had to fire that bitch cause she didn't listen

Bitch that's bad business, gotta make better decisions

My mama need her rent paid

My nephew need some shoes

My cousin smart as fuck but broke

So I say fuck school

It's the shit you just do

And some shit you don't

My teacher had the nerve

To ask what I want and I said

[Hook: Mckinley Ave]

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100 bands, 100 bands

I gotta make 100 bands

100 bands, 100 bands

I gotta make 100 bands

I gotta make 100 bands

Broke bitches won't understand[Verse 3: Zoey Dollaz]

100 bands, oh yeah it's going down

I made 100 bands, some swiper shit outta town

I never sold no packs but went to work with them swipies

Hit up the mall, fuck up a cheque, on your wifey

With this type of money, I'm bound to be a homewrecker

Keep at home, I'm gon' catch

Your bitch a dog, I'm gon' fetch ya

100 bands, oh yeah, I had to make it

Ain't no way I was gon' fake it way before I made it

So I hit the road and went to work

Every time you made your bitch mad, went and got her a purse 100 bands, 100 bands

Oh what a feelin', just to make 100 bands[Hook: Mckinley Ave]

100 bands, 100 bands

I gotta make 100 bands

100 bands, 100 bands

I gotta make 100 bands
100 bands, 100 bands
I gotta make 100 bands
I gotta make 100 bands
Broke niggas won't understand
100 bands, 100 bands
I gotta make 100 bands
100 bands, 100 bands
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