

Hella Bandz And Loud

King Louie

I'm for real, I'm for real
For rich, for real
Roll the dope, where the bitches at
Scopin, what, what, what?
Loud, bandz, trill that, what

Fold the dope, gotta fold the sip
Got on cargo pants, cause the hold equip
Got the mean thing, with the fob equipped
Make the money flip, on some flubber shit
I'm so mob, I don't love no bitch
I just love my bread, first I love my kid
A little dink on head, my niggas guts real
They be itching to kill
I be wishing you would
Go and get your ass pop pill drill
I'm like warrup h's, dubs got aches
Loud and fragrance, orientations
No more mote at me I need aces
Only fuck bad bitches, they were with us, they basic
On my elegant shit, I say I need more green
Spelt this bitch, niggas stuck on ...
Intelligent shit, that irrelevant shit
And you beast gotta kill him
Cause they telling the shit
Dope flow right now king yellin the pick
And my niggas on stains think you selling the brick
Now they taking the brick, I be taking your bitch
She be taking the dick,
1 more pour up, get a 8 in the kit
Now I'm lazy as shit
White body catch me floating in an alien ship
With an alien bitch
All these boys really fuck, they just sayin they hip
30 pop make em hop and it's spray at the hip
V12 fast money, I just play with the flip
Yeah malachi a good movie I just stick to the script
Louie go to her with the pimping, tell the bitch no lip
Got the neck all pissed and the wrist on creep
Young fly the trip, and I'm high as a cloud
And it gotta be loud, I'm allergic to mound
Double script by the pund

[Hook]

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More dope I'm a dope fiend, catch my soft drink with purple codeine
And niggas so queens, ain't no kings

Money made me come, like go green
Band nation, gang green
Feed my legal team
Ding a ling, I'm a motion picture, walking scene
360, stunting no steve austin
I mubu quite often
Too, too cool, louie austin
I'm hot body, they blossom
They on some p shit, I think I'm awesome
You be the loss some, I be the earn some
But I ain't bought none
Niggas staying gang, we all thugging
Bitches dick kissing, and they ball hugging
I be balling hard like a ballhog
Had the clowny bitch, she was a tall broad
These niggas soft, acting hard
They can get whacked, like a fire car
Got a hot babe with a hot body
She got all my songs on her iPod
And my patch strong like thank god
Rock squad, band gang, bam bam
Money dance, a nigga reindeer, you can go go prans
And I'm gonna go go bands
I told your ass once I got on cargo pants
My latino homies, they got all those bands
Bitch think I really love her like I don't spend
Niggas say they smokin loud but I don't hear
But he talking to me wrong, sending...

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