I send this out to my childhood role model cap mursk big bank ${\bf r}$ olls, suzuki all bauds, fresh starchy clothes had all da fine hoes..

Every time he took a picture he pulled out his bankroll I watch ed I observed niggas taught me how tah serve (word) turnt 16 I was gettin a quarter bird..big knots in my dickie pants..

Had a plug on dat weed and had a plug on dat cain 'm off da cha in mayne! trell came home I was on..

Everythang dat nigga throwed me it was gone..lil ivy taught me bankrolls fuck a bitch I got dis caine mayne..

And I got dis weed and syrup shit well lets get rich I got too many knots I couldn't put it in a box (DAMN!)

6 months really a nigga actin silly made a 150 when I put it in my mind I can make a million dollars if I grind, bankroll tim!

Bankroll after bank roll big money I like it bank roll after bank roll a million

Dollars on my mine 100 gs at a time

Im like a bitch with a bank roll take a nigga shoppin got her o wn shit take a nigga

Blockin you out there poppin them pills fuckin them stank hoes Keep it real you aint really about your bank rolls satisfy a co uple stacks now you

Straight blushin drugs every day

Nigga now every day I spend a thousand cash

So everytime money calls I gotta bust my ass

Im on the grind bitch bank roll after bank roll

Im aint playin my nigga I got a mansion my nigga

Now just hit me with a bank roll she

Just hit me with a bank roll but I call them back like I need m ore

So many keys I can feed it aint a game partner all long I eaten good ask my baby momma threw

All the drama imma shine imma grind and picture the booth with a big bank roll

Bank roll after bank roll a million 100s on my mind a 100 gs at a time nigga

Bank roll after bank roll a million 100s on my mind a 100 gs at a time nigga

Mr bank roll shit im just chillin head in to ny city talkin abo ut a nother mille

Wuttup mr bank roll same thing stackin my paper till the game d one change

Cause I love me a bank roll fuckin right cause with out it who am

I make the haters wanna cry drive by homicides had your life cold niggas aint killin for stripes

They want a bank roll you want thes hoe you want these clothes you wanna

Stay fly get your mind and your money right

Right now all my kids all of em got trust funds so when they gr ow up they can have

A little fun niggas on tv stuntin at me talkin gucci bag money and thats funny to me

When you see me can miss me please dont diss me couple bank rolls have ya ass missin bank rolls

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Bank roll after bank roll a million 100s on my mind a 100 gs at a time nigga