

## Bails

Young Scooter

Bitch I got them bails, so much clientele  
Gangsta swag pop, going anything for sale  
Sold so many bails like the hunned thous a year  
Running up the bench, you be camping out them bails

Laid the truth I'm 30, till we go inside it's 50  
Then he started jinging through the city  
Plus I make a whole hunned thous of a truck  
5 came in, have a ticket count it up  
You can pick your number when you come and shop with us  
Black amigo numbers nigga, you gonn run it off  
We could be flexin, wear a big necklace  
Off these bail money bout to buy another mansion

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A one day Shawty how I make them disappear  
I really do this shit a hunned thousand bails a year  
Free bands scooter, I get jiggle of the year  
Numbers you ain't heart, I get price of the year  
You ain't selling bails, you can't live how we live  
Hoe take it off, black amigo worth for mill  
That's just off for bails and our clientele  
Black amigo gang, we might send em through the mail

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I was in sex when the truck came in  
With my baby mama buying balleys for a friend  
Road runner scooter, sonny  
Get your calculators up, you know we blow money  
One stupid price, where erybody can eat  
We pull up, you see them cars line up the street  
We cash out, get my partner here receipt  
If that care get pulled over, you didn't get them bails  
from me

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