

Get Jumped - Asian Doll Feat. Bandmanrill Lyrics

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"Get Jumped"

Bankroll Got It

Look, wait, had to stack my bread up, huh

G-Locks and Berettas, bro might blow, don't wanna let him, huh

Wrist said it's 2.5

For the line 'member it was 2.5

For the dime, ain't have 2.5

At the time, now it's 2.5 for a rhyme, huh

Shoutout to my pops, most my mother

Mommy, you did everything, but pop showed me no other

Show me how to stay down, if they play it, don't play around

No 9m, it's K-Round

We laid up, don't lay down, ayy

I cannot fuck with a goofy, huh

I cannot fuck with a lame, huh

Little bro said he gon' do me, he must be dumb in his brain

He must not know all my niggas got unlimited aim

Have my lil bro off that score, he give a fuck 'bout the fame

Get to the money, I rack up, huh

Doot-doom, I'm fucking her back up

Nigga be lame playing for the lackers

Can't go broke, won't happen, no

I wanna be, let's bankroll

I got a chop', came with a scope

Buddy gon' rob, but you a hoe

Nigga, I'm still, still, pause

Ayy, said opps bitch lacked, we jumped her

Boom boom, beat a bitch unconscious

These niggas be trash and dumpster

Geekin', tweaking, fucked up the function

Wanted a drill and he passed me the knot

Never tell on my nigga, no crank, he a thot

Never cheat on my nigga, in love with the Glock

Can't fight a lil bitch, so invest in the chop

Ayy, wanna be down with the gang so bad, these bitches be going out sad

187, get shoot through your mask

How you gon' beef when you know where we at?

Opps jump, bitches run

Niggas gun, catch your son

We don't do no 1-on-1

Just me and my Tommy gun

And I'm better, pussy wetter, diamonds ice cold

I rock Prada on my coat, so I put Prada on my toes

Don't invite me to no parties, I be takin' niggas hoes

If he think that I'm a player, I let this choppa wipe his nose

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