

## Got My Bands Up

Fredo Santana

All these bitches want me cause I got my bands up  
All this money on me cause I got my bands up  
I don't trust his soul cause I got my bands up  
I keep a gun on me cause I got my bands up  
I got my bands up (Bands up!)  
I got my bands up (Money!)  
I got my bands up (Guap!)  
I got my bands up (Beep!)

Grab a pint of lean then I grab some two liters  
Ain't none robbing me cause I'm riding with me heater  
See you up to the lord man you must wanna meet him  
Dear lord man I wouldn't wanna be him  
I can't go for no sucker shit  
I swear I will never love a bitch  
We can fuck but I don't do relationships  
Everybody want something but I ain't seeing when I ain't have s  
hit  
Just bought a 30 and some drum rolls  
Keep my gun on me so ion' make phone calls  
Hundred racks just to flex we all get money now so nigga ion' s  
tress at all

Niggas hate but they acting like yo homie  
Say they real but they really be phony  
Fake ass niggas probably be the police  
Just me my gun and this codeine  
Hell no I don't trust you niggas  
Hell no I don't fuck with niggas  
We can go to war let's get it bustin' nigga  
Soon as we see each other it's a shootout no discussion nigga  
Broke niggas never seen a brick  
Man these niggas ain't know shit  
Get so much money I swear I just be buying shit  
Got so much money God damn I'll buy a bitch