

Hand to Hand

Fredo Santana

Yo what's up, where that money at?
That real money though

Never needed a helping hand
All I remember doing hand to hand
Everyday I'm bussin' jukes
Just to get them fuckin' bands
My nickname should be rubberband
Coz all I do is get them bands
Your boyfriend a fucking fan
Get shot for shorting me grams

Watches got Lil' Meechie diamonds on it
Coz all I do is dance
Po-iolice pull me over
Imma run, I can't go to jail
I can look you in your eyes
And tell that you frail
I can look you in your eyes
and tell you probably talk to twelve

Run up a sack, get it right lil' nigga
I got big guns, I don't fight lil' nigga
Fuck a meet and greet, you can meet my pistol
Got a AR in the cut, and it's all my issue?

Bit-Bitch I'm Super Savage ain't gotta call no nigga
When I think it's beef I just call my pistol
Ridin' shotgun with this 'K on my lap
I'll be in the trap, don't give a fuck about rap

Run up a sack, get it right lil' nigga
I got big guns, I don't fight lil' nigga
Fuck a meet and greet, you can meet my pistol
Got a AR in the cut, and it's all my issue?

Never needed a helping hand
All I remember doing hand to hand
Everyday I'm bussin' jukes
Just to get them fuckin' bands
My nickname should be rubberband
Coz all I do is get them bands
Your boyfriend a fucking fan
Get shot for shorting me grams

Never needed a helping hand
All I remember doing hand to hand
Never needed a helping hand
All I remember doing hand to hand
Never needed a helping hand
All I remember doing hand to hand
Never needed a helping hand
All I remember doing hand to hand