

Word on Da Street

Yung Bans

Honestly, I can't spare a rap ass nigga
Everyday I'm on the block with some trap ass niggas (aye)
If you got them bands then where yo sack at nigga?
(Where yo sack at nigga)
If you wanna borrow sauce
I need my tax lil nigga (tax lil)
Bans, bans, bans, bans, bans(BITCH!)Ya (plug)
Fuck wrong with these pussy ass niggas mane
Money so long (aye)
Money so long (aye)
Honestly, I can't spare a rap ass nigga
Everyday I'm on the block with some trap ass niggas
If you got them bands then where yo sack at nigga?
If you wanna borrow sauce
I need my tax lil nigga(BITCH!)Word on da street
Word on da street
He wanna be me, but this life don't come cheap
Devil want heat? I always keep my heat
(I always keep my heat)
I tried to keep the peace but pussy niggas in between
Aye, et he won't move, bet he won't move
(Bet he won't move)
Bring all the backs out bet he won't shoot
(Bet he won't shoot)
Put all my bands on it bet he won't do it (won't do it)
Only one chance, don't' make the wrong move
(Make the wrong move)

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>