

# With That (feat. Duke)

## Young Thug

Hunnid' bands, hunnid' bands  
Dropped on the head of any nigga that want it man  
Pop me a Xannie I'm fast  
I'm so fast I'm so faster than Sonic man  
True the man, true the man, true to my nigga True religion, Buddha man  
My money stack tall as Ludacris afro  
And I swear I'ma shoot with that  
I just hit for 9 birds, what I'ma do with that?  
Pull up on the curb, then you hop out and be through with that  
I'm so fresh like dish detergent If you not fresh she so through with that  
If you are a nerd, everything here you not cool with that Yes you not cool, no you not booi  
don't give no damn I'm not calling you boo  
My bitch she a jewel  
You can't prove a point, boy you know you so doomed  
You know you so doomed  
I swear I'm so lost with no clue  
Don't know what to do  
Over load, over load I over load on these niggas  
Ain't know how to milk these cows  
She made that dick grow now it's big like a tower Yaow, front pockets filled up with bands, no  
Bible Hunnid' bands, hunnid' bands  
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If you are a nerd, everything here you not cool with that Pull up hop out the block, they tucking  
they tail like a hooter clan  
Dressed in all black, I'm always on the road, just like a Uber man  
We wrappin' and sendin' them packs  
Soon as they land we movin' em  
Blame it on the OG's, they influenced me on everything  
Count money nigga, I ain't juh met money, nigga  
I put lipstick on the 'rari, she say that's delicious  
Who that in that Crown Vic, he look suspicious (Shhh)  
I just jugged 100 pounds, I made a... Hunnid' bands, hunnid' bands

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