Nigga I ain't smokin OG
Ring around the rosie
Smokin ether pack, nigga I ain't smokin OG
Turn his ass to Gary Peyton, sell it to his homie
Bitch I'm poured up
Niggas in my DM talkin bout "Let me load you up"
Wagyu steak my plate, RP on my face
Ring around the rosie, he dancin from that K
Haters gon hate, trapper gon trap
He was trynna be famous, I put him on the map

Ring around the rosie
These niggas don't know me
Blunt full of ether, don't pass no fuckin OG
Wipe the Glock down, pass it to your mans
Spin that nigga block as fast as you can
Ring around the rosie
These niggas don't know me
Blunt full of ether, don't pass no fuckin OG
Wipe the Glock down, pass it to your mans
Spin that nigga block as fast as you can

I just got a Glock, Imma fuckin use it

If you run up on me swear to God boy you be stupid

50 junkies, .50 on the clip you would think I am a monkey

Make that nigga do the Johnny Bravo like the monkey

Yeah you junkie, sippin lean and junkie

Ha yeah, and she wanna fuck me

I can't fuck that bitch I heard that bitch disgusting

Want some money tell that bitch you can't get nothin

I just bought a Glock you know it's shootin somethin

Yeah a Glock with a beam on it

I been sippin that Wockeesha hell nah I ain't drinkin green on

it

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