

# RAMBO

Germ

I'm sweatin' and shit (Mm-hmm)  
Fuck (Yeah, down)  
Still lit though, my nigga (Mm-hmm, yeah)  
Germ (Damn)  
Huh?  
Ay, ay, ay

Damn bro, too hot to handle, that thirty mando  
Careful, I'm 'bout that cash flow, my wrist too damn cold  
Rambo, I think I'm Rambo, done crashed the Lambo  
Damn ho, that throat go (Uh)  
Damn bro, too hot to handle, that thirty mando  
Careful, I'm 'bout that cash flow, my wrist too damn cold  
Rambo, I think I'm Rambo, done crashed the Lambo  
Damn ho, that throat go (Uh)

I'm with the chopstick, FUCKTHEPOPULATION  
Why you hating? Need to rock, bitch  
Hold my Glocky and my Perky, no concerns for laws, bitch  
I'm off the Wok, I'm worth a lot, I got this off the raw shit  
I'm nauseous, coughin', often Backwoods taste like Neapolitan  
Sloppy, please excuse me, Beer Can Dan the fuckin' prophet is  
Back in action, bitch, what's happenin'? Duckin' in my rocket s  
hip  
All these bitches love me, who knows what they fuckin' problem  
is  
Shameless money, the parliament  
We move like we're the bomb, lil' bitch  
We conquered it, tossed a bomb in it  
Bad Shit still the set now, who the fuck want war with this?  
In that 'Rari, smashin' it  
Pulled up to the bank, act an ass in it  
Fucking 'round with these savages  
Bad Shit!

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