Lil Ralph

Lil Gotit

R, A, L, P, H
Slime
YT play that shit

Lil Ralph come straight out of left
Four deep, yeah, we had that bitch hot
24/7 ride around with the Glock
When a young nigga ready to pop that top
Soon as we see red and blue, we go
That's police on Bonley road
Show us respect or we throwin' them bones
All blue hundred, yeah, I'm goin' that way
Stooled his ass back and broke the bank
I hide behind Cartier, geeked all day
If I spin the block, everybody gon' play
Bitch, I'm blowin' up like a motherfuckin' tank
Yeah, I ran it up and built my name
Baby, give me coochie
Get my drank from Massachusetts
Lil Ralph got on some cool new jewels
They ain't want me in the game so you I know I took it

Hit the clutch, the 12 can't book
We smoke in the air, car smell like cookies
On opp block, slime, yeah in them doolies
Clip hundred round, yeah we shootin' them movies
These niggas hoes and they bitches groupies
Don't trust no money, 'bout my uzis
New status so the hoes over there come over
I'm gettin' all the paper just like a [?]
Two cups, drank up, drunk a lot [?]
Really came from nothin', eatin' ramen noodles
And I'm gettin' real high, had to learn control
Put your ass on a T-shirt and I'm goin' and postin'
Sippin' soda and I'm in a motion
And I roll, yeah, like I'm Kelly Rowland
Show to shows and we 'cross the globes
If I ever go break then you know I'm [?]

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I went and copped some bling
You spend money on weed
Fuck that, bought some trees
She wanna get the kids
She gotta work them knees
I'ma bless them children
Pop a Perc and go OverT
You don't speak money
All I know is money
You got Balmain dreams
I got rich nigga needs
I fill those pints of lean
Percocet too, I'm a fiend
Lil' baby girl got cream
She gon' fuck on the gang
Just tryna earn her name

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