

Intro

PnB Rock

Oh yeah
Oh yeah
Wooh
RnB, wooh

Really this is all of me
Nigga this is RnB
I do this shit for the streets
'Cause without them there is no me

I ain't nothing like these rappers
I'm a motherfuckin' trapper
I be really O-T
Selling crack to them crackers
And them old niggas too
They love when I come through
I sell 1, it go for 2
Ask about me what I do
Nigga I be really in the mix
I done prolly fucked yo bitch
When you see me better tuck yo' shit
Pussy I'll take yo' shit
Niggas think just 'cause I sing
I won't fuckin' let it ring
Its one time for PnB, it's the motherfuckin' gang
We a bunch of young hitters
I'd ride for my nigga
I put that shit on my mom
I'd die for my niggas
Can't wait till they free my brother meen
Cause we gone fuck up the game
Not only do he rap, he sing
And just like me he let it bang, bang, bang bang
2015 he max out dam nigga that's 5 years
When that fuckin day come
Ima fuck around and cry tears
Fucking right I miss my nigga
Everday I was with my nigga
Jail split apart when we link back up
We gone be rich my nigga
Till then I'm getting trap money
Just learnin how to stack money
Anybody that want me on a track
Tell em bring some racks for me
You don't got it then don't ask for me
Time is money hell yeah that's true time is money hell yea that's true
Nigga this that RnB2

Oh yeah

Time is money hell yea that's true
Nigga this that RnB2

Lately I been winning tho
I been hitting different hoes
I ain't really gotta pay for shit
Cause now designers give me clothes

I got rappers sick of me
Cause the way I'm switching flows
All for a hook I go to Neimans like give me that give me those
Shot out to my momma tho
She just got through surgery
I know shit is fucked up
Lately she ain't heard from me
She don't understand
I'm trynna put her where she pose to be
Get us all out the hood
For she have to bury me
Shit is gettin real-er now
My daughter gettin bigger now
Most the time I'm on the road
I'm wishing I was with her now
Thinking about my old bitch
I know that bitch see me now
But all of these new bitches helpin me forget her now
Man I swear I can't wait till we get rich
Till all of my niggas pull up in some shit
And all of my folks got money in different bank accounts
For them and all of their kids
(Woooooh)
I cannot lie in the booth
(Woooooh)
I swear I'm telling the truth
(Woooooh)
This my story to you
(Woooooh)
This is that RnB 2
(Oh yeahhhh)