

10.27

Quando Rondo

Ah, ah
(Double A Flex)
Double-A be on the beat
When Double-A be on the beat, I-
QRN
R-Real killers, probably step on four or five niggas
C-C-Crip niggas but still gon' run the town with slime niggas
Pills nigga, yellow, I got double Y's, niggas
B-Big tipper, no, you can't fuck my ho, she mines, nigga (This The Sound)

Ha, .45 extension on my Ruger Five-seveN
On my mama, this ain't no lie
My niggas steppin' for ten twenty-seven (Seven)
Dope spot and I'ma trap this bitch out like I'm Pablo
I'm talkin' both rods
And I'ma shoot 'em all just like I'm Bryan Nickels
JOG shit, get to dumpin', fuck a opposition
I take 'em way back for no money and no pot to piss in
I'ma send some shots inside that Maybach, hope your partner in it
Three hundred thousand where he lay at, this that slimy business

My nigga took a nigga chain and rearranged the name (Facts)
I hit yo' baby daddy sister, we are not the same (No cap)
Boy, I'm a savage, you a rookie way before the fame (Brr)
Every time somebody shit get took and they scream, "Jump Out Gang" (Okay, let's go)
You better watch how you be lookin', fuck it, bust his brain
Ayy, say lil' shorty got me lookin', let's go to the bank
Whole hundred thousand on that pussy when I let it bang
Whole hundred thousand 'cause that pussy wet just like the rain
Switch automatic like a fully in a Mustang
I had to post up with that toolie 'til the bus came
AT&T, we got locations on they whole gang
SEBB, I know they made it trappin' cocaine
Drug distributor come and pay it for the whole thing (Come and pay)
On the computer he be scammin' for Amiri Jeans
My nigga shooters let the top down, hang out with that flame
On Martin Luther with my Glock out smokin' on this King
I really grew up duckin' cops and jumpin' over gates
I really flew to Crenshaw block to meet up with the neighbours
New AMG while countin' guap while jammin' Babyface (Skrرت, skrrrt)
Stain in the streets, you play with Marcus, shot inside the face
And dangerously you know it's up, I'm walkin' with the Drac'
My main bitch come pick me up, I had to run the Js
Ain't claimin' shit, if you pull over ain't no do the race
My famous bitch know I get loaded off prescription drank

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