

## New Ones

### Quando Rondo

(Vicasso on another one)  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
(SephGotTheWaves)  
Whoa  
Oh, I  
Uh

[NoCap:]  
Run around with them same niggas, I ain't thinkin' about hangin' with new ones  
I'll go dig up them old rods, I ain't thinkin' about buyin' no new guns  
Stuck in the hood, this where my niggas died, kinda hard for me to move on  
I'm tryna win, I ain't tryna see no tie, I ain't tryna put no suit on  
I can buy a hundred steaks and I still won't meet the cops  
My jewelry Frosted Flakes, I barely got time to see my pops  
For the nigga who murdered Slim, no doorbell, I'ma knock 'em out  
I'ma put this Glock to work, I just pray to God that he get out, yeah, yeah

[Quando Rondo:]  
Nigga damn near thought about killin' myself 'cause I ain't wanna turn twelve  
When I was in the water drownin' with them sharks, they was thinkin', "Oh well"  
High-speed chase, went and got a room with my bitch, thinkin', "Will my ho tell?"  
Me and Joe Dirt locked in for life like we ain't got no bail  
I'ma bring my mask out (Brrah) then go hunt for the opps, no Easter  
See, my bank account got a new balance, I ain't talkin' about no sneaker  
Spray 'em down with Clorox then make the haters go sit on the bleachers  
No new friends like two twins, I still run with the same people

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Yeah, throwed all my kicks away  
I got trust issues (Yeah), throwed all my kicks away  
Even my Christian Loubs, but ay, that's how it be  
I just didn't see it in you (Didn't see it in you)  
If I smoke cigarettes by the pack I still won't play like it's cool (Play like it's cool)  
I wanna take a trip to Arizona  
'Cause all I think about is how I'ma put my hood on like Trayvon  
In my zone, they tote automatics  
I'ma tear Burnsville down and I'ma name my projects AutoZone  
Last night I couldn't hear, I was too busy thinkin' 'bout death  
Water deep, I shoulda been Michael after all this pain I felt, yeah  
Everybody around me um, like they ain't got no legs  
I told 'em to bear with me, but I had lost a couple Teds

I seen so many starvin', they took chances and went fed  
Dreams of BET but I'm still in the hood tryna catch a bet spinner  
Cover down, no shoes, it's cool, we'll get it back tomorrow  
Runnin' with the semis since I was little so we gon' pull up in Ferraris

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I'ma put this Glock to work, I just pray to God that he get out, yeah, yeah