

No Hook

Quando Rondo

Q-R-N

(Cash Money AP)

Turn my mic up, aye

Turn my mic up, huh

Rich Homie Quando Nigga

That right two, not that right three

The way I'm drippin' all this sauce you would think I'm from Atlanta

I tell Larry and that view I'm from the city of Savannah

Beatin' like a kickstand, I got Drac all in my Fanta

These niggas know I'm hard to kill

I'm feelin' like Tony Montana

Magic city on the Monday with the bags on the floor

Throw that ass in a circle, make your hands touch your toes

I might take her to the Memphis just to [?]

Invest my record, the money and the pounds of the kilos

I can tell that they flaky, I'm peepin' through the peep hole

Hustlin' hard on the daily to take care all my people

I know he know and she know them bands in my pocket

You don't know the plug

You the middle man, not the socket

On every track I go insane, I'm takin' of just like a rocket

She said she never heard of Quando, had to tell the lil' ho stop it

'Round my neck I got a condo, Quando hit it, turn the topic

Hit the mall, fuck the tag, if I want I'ma cop it

Let's go

Hardest young nigga but I'm feelin' just like big Homie

And I can't nowhere without, no I gotta keep that stick on me

And you think I got the virus 'cause these flows, I go sick on 'em

I might break the internet when I drop this tape wit' Rich Homie

Aye, I tell you what

I wanna hear everybody say this on the count of three

Aye, I say that right two not that right three-e-e

Still from the [?] to the pole

You know I'm strapped up wit' that Glizzy

I'm just a youngin from the pole

See and I took over my city

My nigga Rich say I'm the goat

You might as well nickname me lil' Billy

I know they hate the way I flow

But you got no choice but to feel me

Hottest young nigga so I gotta keep that Mac on me

I say I'm signed to Birdman 'cause I'm all about that cash [?]

Say he gonna take something from Quando

Lil' brother must be a [?]

All my shooters on bill, see off the lawyer, they gon' blast

They like lil' Quando what's happenin'

I'm like whats crackin' lil [?]

These other niggas be cappin'

I'm like what's crackin' for real

And I don't wanna sip that drink unless I'm cracking the seal

And if a nigga think 'bout [?] then I'm blastin' my steel

[?] can't keep no track on me
They know I'm flippin' in a wraith
22 gold, that's on my teeth
See I just went to see the dentist
I go retarded on the track you can say that lil' Quando [?]
I know they hate the way I flow
But you got no choice but to feel me
Let's go

Hardest young nigga but I'm feelin' just like big Homie
And I can't nowhere without, no I gotta keep that stick on me
And you think I got the virus 'cause these flows, I go sick on 'em
I might break the internet when I drop this tape wit' Rich Homie