

## R.I.P. Phat Phat

Quando Rondo

(Cxb, know he go crazy)  
Ayy, you know Cxb, he go crazy  
(Xclusive made this)

Different diamonds dancin', new designer fabrics  
Why I'm so attracted? Can you be my best friend?  
Not like lil' shorty for real  
Ain't been the same inside my mind since lil' somebody got killed

Cash out, that Audemars stainless steel  
A walkin' lick, what's on my wrist, yeah, all 'bout this, you get killed  
I took 'em way back, way before the money and deal  
Bendin' blocks in that 4Runner, jumpin' out with my steel (QRN)  
Blue double R, uh, I might go and cash out on a brand-new 'Lamb chop  
Grippin' my Glock, that TRX, no, this is not a RAM truck  
All on my own, uh, I'ma get this guap, I finally ran a check up  
Can't even lie, I miss lil' shorty, when you comin' back home?

I fuck with shorty 'cause she trap out like Griselda  
Can't even lie, girl, you the one, like, why the fuck we not together?  
He could be rich, he could be broke, either way, you gon' be stressful  
You'd rather cry inside the coat or cry inside a Gucci sweater?  
My lil' nat-nat broke the code, but I still love her through whatever  
I know lil' Phat Phat miss his bro, but sometimes, I just wish he shut up  
I try to play them niggas close, but 'bout the rock out, they get wet up  
Two doubles cups, I pour a four, I'm sippin' Wockhardt, 'bout to pass out  
My heart so cold, I told Lil Dee he the smartest, they wanna wrestle  
It's that golden soul, my lady look like a model, I swear she next up  
Right where we from, they came through sprayin' at Arthur, he had his strap  
on  
So scared to stay out the projects 'cause that shit bad luck  
My hitter, my nigga, my killer, nine miller  
Threw out the other side, bitch, I told her, "Come and ride with us"  
No, I'm not tryna side with her, go tell your man our side realer  
It's lookin' like the sky bigger when I look up my niggas

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Raised by Taneeka, everytime she do your hair, you look way better  
I don't give a fuck about them people, you was here way 'fore the cheddar  
You know I gotta keep this heater, they wanna see me on a stretcher  
We kickin' shit, not talkin' beef, all about you, I'm bringin' pressure  
Big Derek Jeter, smokin' pressure  
Girl, you a keeper, thoughts of marriage  
She wanna be my Lola Bunny, my Rihanna 'cause these carats  
Take a flight to Compton, California, come back with Chanel kicks  
Pabb lost his life to California, so, we comin' back to nail shit  
Balenciaga with that Balmain, baby, go and get your nails did  
Like fuck the cops, I spent ten thousand on an outfit, I can't spell it  
Fuck the plug, I'm runnin' off, I got the box and couldn't smell shit

Fuck the scale, I feel like turkey, I eyeball it when I sell shit  
You must don't wanna go to war, you keep on talkin', that's some 12 shit  
Live by the gun, die by the sword, I took that shit right there and ran with  
it  
Bro, you can't be apart of us, you had a gun and then you ran with it  
Sound sort of like a charter bus, that thirty clip with that extension

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