

Fuckin' Round

Rio Da Yung OG

Damn, I just caught a fed case
Man, I almost forgot how red taste
Stomp a rap nigga in my wheats, he got the Timbo face
Four-five'll make your Scat stop, this bitch got Brembo brakes
Fuck around and let my phone die, missed two twelves of drank
Left my other phone in the car and missed eleven plays
Real smoker, fuck around, spent ten in the House of Dank
Just cooked a nine-piece at granny crib, now her house stank
Eight, seven, six, five, four, three
I gave you niggas time to do y'all thing, now it's O-V
Fuck nigga, I'm only twenty-four, but I'm Da OG
Bullets bust windows, fuck that tint, bro, you ain't low-key
Leave a pound around me, I bet I'll smoke the whole thing
Guaranteed I give that bitch right back if it's some OG
Budd lazy, he'll fuck around and miss a P sale
Ghost crazy, he'll fuck around and smoke a female
I think my phone tapped, you gotta hit a nigga email
I'm on the fed list, bro, I can't even make a weed sale
Said he rollin' Cookie in the club, I think a seed fell
My fiend told me, "Stop dealin' with dog, I know he tellin'"
Damn, shit gettin' deep
I seen your name on that paperwork, you can't convince me
Step on a whole brick at one time like I got big feet
Fuck niggas, 'cause when it's time to sit, it's gon' be just me
Say I'm totin' guns and sellin' dope, I got in-deek-ted
I mean indicted, fuckin' prosecutors tried to treat me
But I stuck to the code
Before I tell them bitches what I saw, I'll sleep on the floor
Stretch out and take my socks off, could sleep on Miller Road
That sound dumb, don't it?
I can't even come and get the pills, but big cuz want 'em
I can't sing for shit, but my gun blowin'
RNB, come hop on this song with her, it's a verse open
I got like six iPhones set up, I just left one open
Two pints sealed up, I'ma leave one open
Told bro don't even pull up on me with his gun on him
We ain't box, but soon as he pulled up, I threw a punch on him
Only time you pussies in a bag is when your purse open
Bro pieces hittin', he can fill up an airplane
They say the dog got legs, it can run up a staircase
The only time I move is to a check, guess I'm in stalemate
Told KD to rob the nigga, he did it bareface
Might fuck around and drink this whole pint, boy, I don't sell drank
Feds snatched me, kept my mouth closed like my breath stank

You guys wanna answer any questions?

You don't wanna answer any questions at this point?

Alright

Have a seat in there for me, we're gonna conduct a search of your car

The driver said there's some more drugs in the car

He's not sure, uh, what they are, so we're gonna have to search the vehicle