

Ghetto Ones

Rio Da Yung OG

Bitch

Yeah, I know how to sing too, nigga

Ayy

Ghetto Boyz shit, nigga, free the whole ghetto

Boyz ENT, nigga, you know what the fuck goin' on

Bitch, I'm still talkin' crazy

God blessed me with a gift, I could talk to babies

Hundred-dollar three-five, I'm a walkin' eighthy

If I got a gun on me, then I'm walkin' crazy

I ain't really seen the opps, they been in coffins lately

Finna take my granny to the doc, she been coughin' crazy

At your bitch house with your son watchin' Boss Baby

Thousand blue hundreds at home, I'm a boss, baby

I don't fuck with the white, but I been off lately

Off-White on an off-night, the socks cost eighty

I ain't payin' three hundred a line, I'm finna call my auntie

Me and Cash matched a full glass and dissolved an eight-three

You probably don't know who I'm talkin' 'bout, you call him Stacy

Out in Burton stealin' niggas' fiends, sellin' balls for eighty

I would've went to jail and got life if dog ain't pay me

Chocolate bitch got some good pussy, let me call lil' baby

You only got one pocket full, let me call Lil Baby

I just ran across some cut that make the dog look cra-

I just ran across some cut that make the dog look crazy

AK sittin' on the front seat, it's all wood, baby

Yeah, it's all wood, baby

Yeah, ayy, it's all good, baby

And I'm in y'all hood crazy

With a four-five on me

Told Quonny meet me at the top and he died on me

My opps got superpowers, when I up the fire on him, he flied on me

Bro shot the nigga in his head when fired on me

In the cut, diamonds in the cross, so I'm walkin' with God on me

Fucked the bitch and stole somethin' out her purse, she went live on me

What she say?

She like, "Rio broke, he stole somethin' out my purse, and he fired on me"

Bitch, no, I'm not, I'm walkin' 'round with twenty, thirty thou' on me

She like, "I was in the driveway and he ain't come outside for me"

I'm like, "Duh, 'cause I was with your friend humpin' up and down on her"

She said her brother got Tourette's, I can't pull up with the loud motor

I'm like, "Bitch, I'm finna jump in this red Trackhawk and swoop down on you"

It ain't beef if we ain't rode around with K's and blew down on you

If you can move the shit fast, then I'll lay like two pounds on you

Yeah