

Mannn Stop

Rio Da Yung OG

(Yeah, Baby, you did this one)
Ghetto Boyz shit, nigga, you know what the fuck goin' on
What up, Baby?
What up, Mike? (Yeah, Baby, you did this one)

Man, y'all niggas better stop it
Up the rocket, make a nigga car look like it got hydraulics
I done probably touched more pussies than a gynecologist
Nowadays, when I go buy jewelry, I bring diamontologists
Let me run into an opp while in Miami, he gon' die on Collins
It don't matter if he from the street no more, my cousin died in college
Bud still fuckin' with the hydroponics
I miss my bitch granny, she get drank, bae, tell your mama find her mama

Titanium bullets in this Glock, forever Wakanda
Fat nigga, bet I touch more ass than Ethika boxers
Went to war with this baby Drac', I got veteran sponsors
Man, this bitch pussy stank so bad, I used a pressure washer
I spilt the drank on the floor, I tried to peel the carpet
Greedy nigga, I'll kill my mama for two hundred thousand
Ri' just dropped a whole pint, I'm finna tell my mama
Was finna hit this lil' bitch, but she smell like condoms

Hit the dog with some shit yesterday, it fell tomorrow
Nigga in the county cryin' 'bout his case, he gon' tell tomorrow
If a nigga take a shot at me today, I'm raisin' hell tomorrow
I got a thousand blue pills I gotta sell tomorrow
Will I make a million? Time will reveal, I'm El DeBarge
Mike pulled a hammer out his pants and nailed the car
I've been eyeballin' all day, I'ma use a scale tomorrow
It's late as hell, I'm finna drop a four, I got a pint, we drinking twelve tomorrow

Punch a nigga hard in his face, he won't smell tomorrow
My dope movin' slow, ayy, Ri', you got a sale I can borrow?
Nigga, give me forty thousand right now, I'll sell my car
Tried to uplift my new bitch, but she failed my heart
Hmm, can you tell I'm tired?
Bitch wasn't tryna go home, you can tell she fired
It's hot as hell, this nigga got a sweater on, I can tell he wired
Sam, let me see the Hellcat, all you smell is tires
No Aventador, I hit the hood in a Gallardo
I love my fiend Lucy, she get pills, Ricky Ricardo
Salesman fiend out, I gave him Percs for my car note
Flew back to the city quick as hell like where the car go?
I just stuffed like fifty thousand blues in my cargos
Unc' just shot up a whole ounce, now his arm swole
Babygirl just shot a house up, now the alarm on
If I say, "Lean on me today," don't put your arm on me
I'm on the highway, gettin' dumb brain from a retardo
She talkin' 'bout, "Keep goin'," I'm like, "No, I'm finna park, ho"
Bro, I just beat the bouncer ass, now the bar closed
Bro, this a glass pint of red, read the barcode
I just put some water in the Wock', it look like Par, though
Got one arm, servin' niggas in the Fifth, call me Marco
Stale face when she say she love me, my heart cold
Twelve eights we drunk in one day, bro, your heart gon' blow

Shit, Mike, twelve eights in one day, man?
Ghetto Boyz shit, you know what the fuck goin' on
Free the whole ghetto