

# Tether

Rio Da Yung OG

This Rio, nigga  
Ghetto Boyz shit, you know what I'm sayin'  
Free the whole ghetto, yeah

Ghetto Boyz shit  
When the feds come, just be ready for that shit  
Finna bust an AP, that's like seventy on my wrist  
Aim at his top, hit his shit, I barely ever miss  
I just poured a seven of the Tris  
So much dog shit, when I die, I might go to heaven with this shit  
I just middlemanned it, made like eleven off a brick  
My whole life changed when they put that tether on my shit  
Eight hundred for a zip, this shit wetter than a bitch  
Icy-ass wrist, this shit wetter than my bitch  
Off-White sweater cost a zip  
I just offed a fake pint, I'm finna dip  
Jump in the Hellcat, turn the traction off  
They tried to nail lil' bro, he let the hammer off  
Oh, you ain't never sucked dick? Well, take your panties off  
It felt good with a rubber, but it's better raw  
You can sell some cut dope, but it's better raw  
We got the best work, we ain't sell fentanyl  
Just took a picture with my baby mama, all you hear is, "Aww"  
Had her suckin' dick for two hours, she can't feel her jaws  
I took a plea for five years 'cause I broke the law  
A nigga disrespected Chris and I broke his jaw  
Niggas thought I was gon' fall off, but I'm standin' tall  
Chop him with the AR, had a standoff in the mall  
Think I took too many Percs, bro, I'm finna fall  
Dropped so many shots in the crib, we done hit the dog  
I can make two hundred racks if I hit the dog  
Spicy shit, when I'm in the booth, cut the skillet off  
Drank came with my auntie name, I had to peel it off  
Bitch, we got our own swag, we ain't stealin' y'all's  
Cuban link cost a dub, pendant forty racks  
Shit talkin', I made a genre, this important rap  
I couldn't even pay attention, I was poor at that  
Grew up fucked up, aw, shit  
Grew up fucked up, I'm like, "Shit, the floor ain't bad"  
I just got a whole pint of Wock', I'm pourin' half  
Tell your friend I want a threesome with your boring ass  
Two years ago, me and C was just pourin' glass  
I knew an ooh-head who buy zips, but he snorted half  
Walk around your crib with the Glock, this a cordless strap  
New crib, marble on the countertops and the floor match  
My nigga did some bullshit, I don't support that  
I got a nigga say he love me, but he don't even support my rap  
In an old-school Monte with the crocodile floor mats  
You ain't made no money off of rap 'cause you're trash  
Yeah, I know the lil' bitch a ho, but the whore bad  
Redbone bitch, she got braces, ass immaculate  
And I'm not a serial killer, but I'm stabbin' it  
Don't come around me with your ass out, 'cause I'm grabbin' it  
Before I had a dime, bitch, I look like I was havin' it  
Glock bullets stick to his top like a magnet  
They hit the spot, six pints of Wock' in the cabinet  
K bullet hit his windshield, I'ma shatter it

Hit the car so many times, he died from a bullet fragment  
Thirty-two hundred for a pint, I'm grabbin' it  
I'm a team player, nigga, I ain't stingy, I'm passin' it  
The only reason she stopped givin' me head, 'cause I had to piss  
Bitch ass so fat, she walk- when she walk- huh  
Bitch ass so fat, when she walk, she draggin' it  
Nigga, I was just broke, from rags to riches  
Fifty thousand for a chain, last year I ain't have a necklace  
That nigga ain't gon' kill me, I'll probably die from that asthma shit  
Lil' bitch fell in love with me, I ain't have to hit it  
The drank game gettin' ugly, I'ma have to quit

Ghetto Boyz shit, nigga, you know what the fuck goin' on  
Southern, yeah  
Y'all niggas can't fuck with me, nigga  
Southern giant, so I know that