

# Dear God

Rob Vicious

Ron-Ron load it up, Ron-Ron load it up  
All that motherfuckin' lyin' shit, ayy  
Bitch, I'm Rob Vicious  
Gang gang  
Gang, gang gang  
Gang, gang, gang gang  
Ron-Ron do that shit

Dear God (Dear God)  
What's up with all these fuck niggas? (Fuck niggas)  
This the reason I don't trust niggas (Nah, ayy)  
'Cause we in the world full of fuck niggas  
(That's why I don't fuck with), fuck niggas  
Dear God (Dear God)  
What's up with all these freak bitches? (These freak bitches)  
I don't trust these sneak bitches (These sneak bitches, gang)  
Pretty ho, come eat dick (Come eat dick, ayy, gang)

Hop out with that 50 cal, they gon' scream Ricky (Ricky)  
Little bitches, I'm hella wavy, you seasicky (You seasicky)  
In the trap house servin' Bobby, nigga don't need Whitney (Nah)  
Hit the cocaine with a spear, nigga don't need Brittany (Bitch)  
My mama told me don't fuck around with no fuck niggas (No fuck niggas)  
So I chose don't trust niggas, 'cause I fuck around, might bust niggas (I bust niggas)  
I ain't touchin' no sneak bitch on no freak shit 'cause she need dick (She need dick)  
Hell nah, I don't sneak diss, I just pull up with that heat stick (Rrah)

Dear God (Dear God)  
What's up with all these fuck niggas? (Fuck niggas)  
This the reason I don't trust niggas (I don't trust niggas)  
'Cause we in the world full of fuck niggas  
(That's why I don't fuck with), fuck niggas (Fuck niggas)  
Dear God (Dear God)  
What's up with all these freak bitches? (These freak bitches)  
I don't trust these sneak bitches (These sneak bitches)  
Pretty ho, come eat dick (Come eat dick, baby, gang)

I don't trust these bitches not a bit (Not a bit)  
I've been trappin', trappin', trappin', since a jit (Since a jit)  
These niggas rappin' 'bout that action, ain't with shit (They ain't with shit)  
My youngins pull up with them motherfuckin' sticks (Rrah, rrah)  
I'm up a 100K, but I still hit a lick (I still hit a lick)  
I don't want her but I still might hit his bitch (I still fuck his bitch, gang, ayy)  
I don't trust these niggas, all these niggas bitch (All these niggas bitch, ayy)  
I might bust him in his motherfuckin' shit (Rrah, fuck you)

Dear God (Hahaha)  
What's up with all these fuck niggas? (Fuck nigga)  
This the reason I don't trust niggas (I don't trust niggas, nah)  
'Cause we in the world full of fuck niggas (Fuck niggas)  
Fuck niggas (Fuck niggas)  
Dear God (Dear God)

What's up with all these freak bitches? (That freak bitch)  
I don't trust these sneak bitches (On that sneak shit, ayy)  
Pretty ho, come eat dick (Come eat dick, yeah, ayy)

Ayy  
Bitch, I'm Rob Vicious