

## On Dat

Rob Vicious

I think the feds is listenin'

Cuz I be on that fuck shit  
All my friends is dead I can't trust shit  
MC Hammer hangin' out my pants  
You can't touch this  
Pop it on the gram but he a pussy out in public  
Shoot him from the cab and pay my lawyer with the budget

I been having shit since I was 20  
Nigga fuck it  
A bunch of green 20's pink 50's and blue hunnids  
How this nigga hate me if his main bitch love me?  
She just wanna hang  
Smoke a lil weed and suck dick  
Trap nigga  
They ain't talkin' stacks then it's fuck it  
Bag flippa  
Try 'em with these packs up in the bucket  
Rap nigga lyin' in his raps  
Needa cut it  
Don't be talkin' like you done it  
Niggas dyin' for that fuck shit  
My lil bro ain't shoppin' for no clothes  
He want a drumstick  
My bro just did a video on parole  
Still tryna slump shit  
And we ain't fallin' out over no hoes  
Nigga we run shit  
Slapped this dumb fuck  
We gon get this money nigga what what  
Took it out her pussy  
Said she want it in her butt butt  
Smokin' on this cookie  
While I'm fuckin' up them gut guts  
When I bust a nut I'm actin' funny  
Get the fuck up  
If you ain't tryna trap and make some money  
Then shut the fuck up  
You ain't talkin' money baby  
I could give one fuck  
No fucks  
Til I get some money  
Bet I won't fuck  
Baby how the fuck you say you love me  
If you don't suck  
And bitch you bet' not tell them folks you fucked me

Cuz I be on that fuck shit (Ayy, ayy)  
All my friends is dead I can't trust shit (Ayy, ayy)  
MC Hammer hangin' out my pants  
You can't touch this  
Pop it on the gram but he a pussy out in public (He a pussy out in public)  
Shoot him from the cab and pay my lawyer with the budget (Gang)

Wit yo dumb ass  
Ayy

Lil Bitch I'm Rob Vicious  
Hold on  
Bitch I'm Rob Vicious!