

Flows

Ron Suno

Oh, oh
[?] on the track again
FBI

I stay on the trap, babe, diamonds shining on my watch, eh
I been fucking on your door, eh, I'm on my grind, I can't stop, eh
Niggas ain't trying to clap, eh, say you're real but you're not, eh
Life gonna make you hot, eh, I've been on this here just spinning blocks, ye
ah

Oh no, niggas know my name
'Cause I let them ball
I've never been alone
Even when I could change your fraud
You lookin' at my chain 'cause you know the way it goes
She rock me like a train 'cause she see me gettin' down

I got me one kitty pie, I am the money is comin'
I know that they watchin' (they're watchin')
I put my wallet on falz, my niggas be whiling through shots
And we sliding, boom!
I cannot pray we go from, we have where we serving
My niggas go find 'em
I put some as soon as you come run and you get it
My niggas gon' plough 'em
I came with the city, I shoot it, pow!
While my niggas go boom it
They sold out their mouth with they boozing
Some came back and they think I'm gon' choose 'em
I roll my mouth like it's stupid, flex everyday
And I flex on a Tuesday
She wanna play like it's 2k
I wanna fuck and I play with her coochie
Niggas say they wanna be me, I just need flex
And I make it look easy
I just cut out on all the gees, in love with the money
I think that I'm asleep

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She ride me like a tank 'cause she see me gettin' down
Everywhere I go, man you know I go the haul
Knife on me, oh you know I brought the pole
30 ballin', plead don't get 'em small
But now I'm back on a Rolls
Fuckin' all of 'em bitches

She wanna fuck of the bros
Gang, click, slash, whip, dick, grip
I ain't gettin' bit of that lip
I ain't gonna talk to no tuchis
She tryna fuck in the movies
I know that she wanna do me
What a little bitch, she a groupie
I told her I love, I geet her
She fell in love with the features
She's like, "Suno, I need to meetch ya"
I like runnin' up them features
Ey, she think that I love it but I least her
Where're bottles, my Snickers
SVO bit of features
I'm blowing up like seatures
I remember the days I didn't have it
But now I'm walking round with cabbage
And y'all wanna get and live and lavish
I see it, I look at that blast it
Eh, I see it, I look at that blast it
Eh, what? Think for the love of my fashion
I gotta get out the back end
They walk around and they cappin'
With 30 least of that matches
You go up on me and I blast it
(You go up on me and I blast it)

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