

GRABBA

Ron Suno

(This clip it gon'
This clip it gon')
Ron Suno, niggas know the fuckin vibes (Punch like grabba
Niggas ain't never on nada)
Gang (I need them)
Okay, Kino, I see you (Bucks like grabba
This clip it gon'
Punch like grabba
Niggas ain't never on nada
I need them
Bucks like gr—
Bae gettin' rich I'm on top of the—, yes
I'ma go hop out the f—
I'ma go hop out and
Yes)
(Boom)

This clip it gon'
Punch like grabba
Niggas ain't never on nada
I need them
Bucks like Giannis
Bae gettin' rich I'm on top of the roster
I'ma go hop out and flock 'em (Boom)
I'ma go hop out and flock 'em (Boom)
I'ma go hop out and (Yes)
I'ma go hop out and
Tell 'em get back, back, back
Those were the facts, facts, facts
I keep a strap, strap (Nah)
So how can I lack, lack, lack?
Tell 'em get back, back, back
Those were the facts, facts, facts
I keep a st— (Yes)
So how can I—? (Gang)

They call me Big Suno, never lack
I keep a grippy stuffed up in a sack
I got this .45 up in the bag
Please do not post the live or where you at
Niggas gon' hate and talk, but never mind it
If I see opp, I tell my bitch [?] 'em
I cannot fuck if shorty not exotic
She got a man and said, "Let's get me naughty"
I'm gettin' heavy money than my teachers
I sip on henny, I don't do the liters
Told her to rate me on a scale from 1 through 10, goddamn, I nearly broke the meter
I got a bad bitch named Aaliyah
She give me top, I'm taking off her sneakers
Oh, that's your friend? Come and she can join too, like, fuck it, we gon' have a threesome
I'm in a big body not a beamer
I'm in my [?], like ron playin' Cleveland
Said he got pounds, I found a way to seek it
She wanna bump my music, but don't [?] it
I feel like Trey Songz with the steadies

Oh that's your wife? I'm grabbing on her wetty
I might just hit and pass her to the lefty
She said she love me, I don't let her text me

This clip it gon'
Punch like grabba
Niggas ain't never on nada
I need them
Bucks like Giannis
Bae gettin' rich I'm on top of the roster
I'ma go hop out and flock 'em (Boom)
I'ma go hop out and flock 'em (Boom)
I'ma go hop out and (Yes)
I'ma go hop out and
Tell 'em get back, back, back
Those were the facts, facts, facts
I keep a strap, strap (Nah)
So how can I lack, lack, lack?
Tell 'em get back, back, back
Those were the facts, facts, facts
I keep a st- (Yes)
So how can I-? (Gang)