

Munch

Ron Suno

Ron Suno, niggas know the fuckin' vibes

You thought I was feelin' you?
That bitch is a smooch
I sent her a text, she gave me the news
I'm all in her body, I'm suckin' her boobs, like
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I'm all in her body, I get in her [?]
Fuck from the back, I'ma beat up her coochie
Pass to the gang, cannot love on a groupie
I love [?] records, that bitch is a smoochie
She wanna fuck, I'ma give her the dick, like
I cannot link on a thot that I hit [?]
Come to my crib, gotta free up the midnight
Come to my crib, gotta free up the- (Yes, yes), uh
Tell Ice Spice, let me get in her ribs
I'm off the Honey pack, baby, it's lit
We both from the Bronx so you know that we dirty
I wanna show you how dirty I get
I need me a girl that's gon' give me the neck
She all on my dick, I got a Nike Tech
I don't wanna fuck, it don't come wit' the head
She gon' give me the WAP the first day that we met

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Oh my God, it's Ron Suno
Ron Suno, niggas know the fuckin' vibes
Niggas know the scouts
City Boys up by a thousand
Aah
Hahahahaha