

STATISTICS

Ron Suno

It's GBRF
Ron Suno niggas know the fuckin' vibes
Gang

Please don't end up a statistic
I spin the block I put him on a hit list
Tell em' got em' then I get this
I spend a benz on a jit for the wish list
I'm a big boy, biggie on the spot, I tell them go they gon' listen
They contemplating on the game but I send them shot I pull up where he live in
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The Mike Amiri's too tight can't fit in the blitz gotta walk with a fanny pack
Niggas talkin' like they really fight I'm throwin my hands while the shooters go handle that
All my niggas real right don't play with the gang two shots what we boomin at
Don't try to run up it's on sight I got the choppa gon' shoot where his children at
Chrome gang they gon' choke him put them in corpses, run up extort them
Diamonds on me and they flawless I put some bands on my neck I'll afford it
All my niggas really active I call up the dealers one time and they blastin'
Hawkin' the car get the backends I keep a Glock if he move I'm gon' crash in
They busy
They don't understand I'm livin' the life of a president
If I'm stressin' it then I walk with the tech in the front then I'm bringing a weapon in
I get the gas to pour on the camera
I got exotic dilemma
She wanna fuck no ring no marriage
I got these niggas embarrassed
I'm in a beamer I'm clickin I'm plottin'
Wait till I see him I got him
Don't try to front we got his noggin
I keep the heat when i'm starting
Niggas you stupid
I really do this
I'm at the spot and they lovin my movement (gang)
40 on him but I bag it I shoot it
40 on him but I bag it I shoot it (bow boom)

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in (boom boom boom)

Niggas know the fucking vibes
Niggas know the scouts
I'm posted with the demons
We outside
Everyday
24/7
Every week
Every month
Right now
Gang