

# YA MANS

Ron Suno

Ron Suno niggas know the fuckin vibes

Say oh that's yo mans  
That nigga pussy  
I call up Blaine that nigga book him  
I need the bands just for the bookin  
If they want beef over here we gon cook him  
They caught him huh think his name Kevin  
You can see Chris and I'm walkin like 7  
We light him up send him to heaven  
Please do not act like you tough cause you neckin  
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We scaffin him up cause we came from the mud  
He talkin hot put his rib to this gun  
Feel like Luke Cage when he can't light it up  
If you want smoke we gon tote hella guns  
I'm in the back of the back with a treesh  
How that's yo wife and I hit for a week  
She let me fuck when we get in the sheets  
She cannot stand and she leavin her weave  
Money gon come on the 1st of the month  
How can I lack when I carry this gun  
I'm in the booth making hits for some fun  
He try to front he get turned to a blunt  
Gangsters be movin in silence  
But you be talkin you wilin  
I got a gun with no mileage  
First nigga reach the we got him  
But im back in the b and I'm back and I'm better  
Bro got the heat we gon spray with berettas  
I'm in the streets make a scene then we catch him  
I got no lease when it comes to these weapons  
Heard that he ready we kill him together  
Imma big stepper I'm changing the weather  
I just go dumb when I get to the cheddar  
Say I just go dumb when I get to the

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