

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 sciffin 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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