

## INTRO

Ronny J

Yeah

Ronny J, please turn me up

It's a blessin', no more stressin'  
Straight from the bottom, I learned from my lessons  
Double C on me, I cub like eleven  
She wanna top me, that's facial expressions  
Ain't rollin' dash, but I gave up the woods  
Really from the wood, like really what's good?  
My diamonds is boujee, but I'm from the hood  
For shoot like a Uzi, I body a beat  
Took my shirt off, I put my hands on her V  
Not to mention, just spent a check on a new V  
When I look at my head, it say "Louis the V"  
So what that mean? I be countin' these bread (Yeah)  
I beat that pussy, I told that bitch dead (Yeah)  
On my Twitter, oh my God, through the thread (Woah)  
Just got a new condo, still got no bed (Yeah)  
Put them VVSs is all on my chest (VV)  
She a lil' baddy, I'm down to invest (What?)  
I know you love me, baby, just confess (Fess)  
I'm in Milano, nothing like the rest  
I heard they gon' try me, then put it to test  
I got them shooters that put you to rest (Woah, woah)  
"Jesus is my savior" tatted on my chest (Woah)  
Countin' them checks, I'm just countin' them checks  
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Your pockets slim, anorexic  
Got a new bitch then I next it  
Got a couple cribs, never flex it  
Came a long way from depression  
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