Oh my God, Ronny

Two cellphones, they blowin' up, I'm goin' up again Surrounded by the baddest bitches, nothin' less than ten I got soldiers who can't [?], never broke again Bagged a lil' baddy, she built like a manneguin Just got me a new Patek, I made 'em mad again (Yuh) Ever since I came up everybody's my friend Ain't no question, I'ma stack it 'til the very end Know you gonna see me with that Gucci on again Hunnids by the [?], I ain't never fold a band I am not no junky, I ain't never popped a Xan (Xan) Diamond in the rough, I'm not your ordinary man (Man) Shawty talkin' slick, she tryna get me for the Benz (Yeah) Upgrade to the Bentley, we ain't ridin' in no Benz (Benz) Givenchy, press the pedal while her head is in my pants (Bitch) Touch down overseas, they greet me different when I land (Yeah) She said her pussy tight but when I fuck it it expand (Yeah)

Bust it (Bust it), bust it, bust it (Bust it), bust it
Bust it (Bust it), bust it, bust it on me, yeah
Throw it (Throw it), throw it, throw it (Throw it), throw it
Throw it (Throw it), throw it back on me, yeah
Bust it, bust it, bust it
Bust it, bust it, bust it on me, yeah
Throw it, throw it, throw it
Throw it, throw it back on me, yeah