

More Problems

Rylo Rodriguez

Free Lil Ken in the pen, he came from stealing rides
He ain't no OG, rob him first and got him 25
We was lighting candles around the house, no birthday surprise
Wonder why the room went black, but we ain't close our eyes
I fell in love with the high, I hope we don't never end
They gon try and lock me up for rape, this perc ain't nothing but 10
She wanna go bowling, I said "I can't, cause I'm tryna dodge the Pen."
Even though her head the bomb, you'll never catch her loitering

She don't go to school but shawy took the mink classes
I rock the mink coat, she rock the mink lashes
Ridin' round with 2 K's like we hate Madden
The robber thinks it's sweet, I give him 8 cavities
She say she love me, now she think she got my heart caring
Say "I love her too", but I'm lying back, just like Mark Barron
Only Ty remembers niggas that [?]
Pourin drank, hoping I can get my niggas out the can
Look how time's passed, Future wants me, Freebandz
You know its fuck 12, I'ma name my daughter Sandra Bland
I'm screaming "free my niggas" even if they ain't innocent
I'm still won't drop a dime, even though I got plenty of sense
We don't see no red lights, it ain't no move
He can't ride with me if he ain't on go
They be like "Rylo ain't no slave no more"
Cause he don't got the time to hang no more
Send him up the road, he don't got his dreads no more
He got two arms, how he get 3 elbows
She got the mall beat how she sells clothes
She just a booster hoe from [?]

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P.R.O.J.E.C.T.B.A.B.Y.R.Y.L.O
Came from shooting hollows
Strippers and Moscato
You rap niggas weirdos, 4 carats in my earlobe
Even though you gon' reach for my chain, you don't know how I'm finna burner
No lie, I wish a nigga would even if he's Timmy Turner
Hood nigga, I'll take her to Mickey D's she don't get no Benihana
Pull her hair cat (hellcat), she still ate the dick up in the Honda
I was a youngin, raw dawg, even though I had a condom
The feds do a run, shut the house, while I'm hitting it from the back
I know some niggas still broke even though they sleeping on a rack
I fucked her first, she fucked my dawg, she was tryna get some get back
I be riding bumping 2Pac, life goes on
They killed my nigga Dave, they wanted a dead end
I wonder is that why they call it dead end?
Keep wondering why that young nigga color blind
Murder what they said for them
He bought 13 boxes of crayons

But he still couldn't find a red rum (one)

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