

Ring A Ling

Sneakbo

Ting a linga linga ling, dancehall, it's swing
DJ's ears pop up when they hear my rhythm
Ting a linga linga ling, school bell ring
Knife and fork and fight for dumpling
Booyaka, booyaka, the girl dem sing
Sneakbo is the don, number one inner the scene
Booyaka, booyaka, the girl dem sing
Sneakbo is the don, number one inner the scene
Ting a linga linga ling, number one inner the scene
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Ting a linga linga ling, ting a linga linga ling, ting a linga linga ling
DJ's ears pop up when they hear my rhythm
I used to be this man that's ever lonely
Now its payback, I'm buying hella Rollies
Thank God that I ain't got a lot of homies
That's hundreds for these guys, go back, they don't know me
Peace out, now its getting thinner
I wanna rap like boo cause my flow is the winner
I'm relaxing with my uncle Zimba
He told me get money, be a bust, not a soldier
I got them gold dots, bricks then go pots
Pretty slymish looking ones
Forget touching my beamer, I'm touching my Priscilla
Always murder that, that, that's why she call me killer
Killer, aka Sneaks, don't call me bout Priscilla now she turned into a freak
A lady in the streets, bad B in the sheets
Sheets of 100 when shes rolling with me
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I used to be this man that's ever lonely
Now I'm standing here, night for a Rollie
And now these gold diggers think they know me
I get these silly girls jet ski, don't fold me
Last year I was broke like a bum
She don't wanna give me the ah
Look at, I run, then I searched, watch now
I be that guy all these ladies wanna love, too
What that, moving lots, I need lots
A beef for my door, covering up around my door
Black anything, got jobbers at a dollar, I'm a tagger
My girls black as black china
Rider, rider, rider, get the mooky on fire
Face like Beyoncé and a body like Mariah

Take her after party, show her how I swing my
She don't know how I roll, Imma provide a lighter
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