

all i got

Summrs

Double R, bird business nigga
Desire
Yeah (Rino baby, Rino baby, yeah)
If you ain't with it, fuck you nigga (Rino baby)
All I got to say (Rino baby)
I fuck with this beat by the way Go', fuck it

Let me show you how I come on, got an ARP with a drum on it
Nigga know li' Rino gettin' to the cheese, but you know I never told nun' (Haha, haha, yeah)
Bitch ass niggas be cops, we ain't fuckin' with they pussy ass
In my video props, catch me on the street that's a real gat
Buddy'll for sure get popped, yeah, turn his ass to a statistic
Shit get critical, bad bitch wanna be in my video (No)
I got my Ksubis on, now I want a Rolls Royce with the roof gone (Grrr), Rino gettin' to them knots, this shit'll never stop
I'm cruisin' on drank, my brudda on pot
I fuck with Ben Frank', he taught me a lot
I walk in the bank, you niggas just plot
Pray for them to rot, (It's all I got) It's all I got, It's all I got (Rino, Rino)

(She say she wan' fuck with li' Rino)
(Oh you wan' fuck with li' Rino, ah?)
(Heh, you know how this could get though)
(You know, I'll hit your friend though)
(Oh alright mama, hehe, hehe)

This Glock on me, James Bond
Get the fuck from 'round me you ain't my kind
Recordin' myself on my laptop, nigga I ain't payin' for no studio time
I'm still up on my grind, been doin' this shit since a youngin', they listen to Rino they bumpin'
Lifestyle really funny, your ex-nigga bummy, the Maybach jumpin' it got bunnies
Everything these niggas did I done done, I hit the bitch once then I punt it
Take care of my shooters, some of my young niggas lost and they come from Bermuda
I ain't no lil' boy baby I attract cougars, don't let 'em fool you li' Rino will do ya
Know you heard how I'll put a Glock to a nigga face and tell 'em to move it
I got shit bust up in my city
Nigga I'm the richest out my city
And I don't say it unless I did it (Did it, did it, did it)
You niggas be so silly
Put diamonds on her muhfuckin' neck and ear I know that she hear me
Put diamonds on her other ear, I gave the bitch a wet willy
Feel like Wayne, when I touch my first milly, I hit the mall trippin'
You could delete my number and you could block me bitch I don't need ya
Got pink in my cup like Easta
Diamond crosses on my neck got a mic in my hand like a preacher
Bitch jaw drop soon as I walk in, soon as I seen her
You ain't gotta worry lil' twin, you can keep her, you can keep her, keep her, keep her
Away from me, I don't want no bitch next to me
As you can see, I'm runnin' up that green, I'm runnin' up that cheese, I'm gettin' so elite

Can't walk a mile in my shoes it get deep
And the other reason it's LV

(You know me, check the receipt nigga)
(Double R, bird business)
(Yeah, I told you I was that one)
(Ya heard me?)