

listen

Summrs

I hop on a beat and I put my feelings in it
Baby, how you doing? It's been a minute
Bitch, I'm riding around and the windows tinted
We gon' hit up Saks and just spend it
I got Gucci on my damn pendant
Got a bankroll and you can't bend it
I'm in the CT and I'm lane switching
She said, "Summr Rino, boy, you so splendid"
Where is the money at? I'ma go get it
I'm smoking dope, baby, and I'm so lifted
Yeah, I'm fucking your ho but it ain't your business
Got the choppa on me, it's gon' go ballistic
Got the dope on me, smoking futuristic
They like, "Rino, boy, how you did it?"
They like, "Rino, nigga, how you did it?"
"I be sipping lean, boy, how you did it?"
"You got a bad bitch, boy, how you did it?"
"You smoking cat piss, boy, how you did it?"
"And your music, boy, how you do it?"
I'm that nigga, baby, bitch, I'm improving
I'm that nigga, baby, and I'm sticking to it
I'm that nigga, baby, know you been knew it
I'm not even rapping, bitch, I'm just talking
I'm getting guap and I'm just walking
I'm through with you, why is you stalking?
They got me dead like I'm in a coffin
I'm making music right up in my office
I'm in Miami but I'm not a dolphin
Damn, my bitch so bad, she need a caution
I'm sipping on healthy and I'm not coughing
My bitch booty soft just like a muffin
I got the raw cone, bitch, I'm stuffing
I just made five bands, it ain't nothing
He just be talking, he be bluffing
I'ma carve the wood just like a pumpkin
And I'ma really shoot, bitch, I ain't pumping
Baby, I'm balling, I ain't even dunk it
I'm with lil' Duece, that boy hunting

Bitch, you don't even really listen
Bitch, I feel like you just hearing
Baby, do you really listen?
Do you really listen, baby?
I feel like you just hearing
I feel like you don't feel me
I feel like you fear me
I feel like you don't listen
I feel like you just hearing
Baby girl, you gotta listen
Baby girl, you gotta listen
Baby girl, you gotta listen
Baby girl, you gotta listen
Baby girl, you gotta listen, hey

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