

Quando Rondo - Long Live Pabb

{intro}

No, i ain't got shit goin' on (uh-uh)

I'm just, i'm just in new york, i need a fat (yo, this gotta be lemy)

Uh-uh-uh

Rollin' doja and shit like that

(cxb, know he go crazy)

{pre-chorus}

Only if you speak my lingo you will understand me (uh-uh)

I wanna hit a lick like bingo, least that's how i planned it (uh-uh)

Life a gamble, no casino, pablo left me damaged (yeah)

Goin' down if a nigga damage

{chorus}

Too many perkies in my body, on another planet (oh, uh)

They wanna murk the only artist come from out savannah (uh)

I think that i might throw the towel in on my bandana (clatt)

I think somebody out crenshaw ran down and hit my man up

How i'm gon' give my life to allah? this a dirty fanta

I wish i bulletproofed that tahoe, jump out with that hammer

That hurt my heart, i watched my partner die right by a gas pump

Look to the sky, a shootin' star, bet that i'm the last onĐμ

{verse}

One thing for sure. i'd ride or diĐμ, i know that all my niggas is

The only reason that i screamed out, "no," i seen my nigga dead

They laughed at me and made a joke, but never seen a nigga bled

I gotta roll me up some dope 'cause i can't get this out my head

That's all i see when i get sleep, so i don't barely go to bed

I damn near think my bladder pink 'cause i keep sippin' on this drink

Dance about it, how you leave me out like this? i take the blame

Went to the county, i make sure i send you hundreds everyday

I swear to god, i hate the fame, i just wish that i could change
I'm goin' hard, lock in the pain, i think it's time to quit the game
It's like i'm walkin' through the rain, i told lil dee to keep your chain
Whole hundred shots get filled with flame, i hear they speakin' on your name

{pre-chorus}

Only if you speak my lingo you will understand me (uh-uh)
I wanna hit a lick like bingo, least that's how i planned it (uh-uh)
Life a gamble, no casino, pablo left me damaged (yeah)
Goin' down if a nigga damage

{chorus}

Too many perkies in my body, on another planet (oh, uh)
They wanna murk the only artist come from out savannah (uh)
I think that i might throw the towel in on my bandana (clatt)
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How i'm gon' give my life to allah? this a dirty fanta
I wish i bulletproofed that tahoe, jump out with that hammer
That hurt my heart, i watched my partner die right by a gas pump
Look to the sky, a shootin' star, bet that i'm the last one