Adam Ford - Mondo

{Intro}

I'm from Mass, my first jersey was Rondo
With the brass, my stepcousin's a trombone
Sick of waiting for it, had to get it pronto
Now I'm tryna get more golds than Mondo

{Chorus}

I'm from Mass, my first jersey was Rondo
With the brass, my stepcousin's a trombone
Sick of waiting for it, had to get it pronto
Now I'm tryna get more golds than Mondo

{Verse 1}

Mondo DuPlantis, I'm breaking my own records Rising as a person, but know I can poll better Deep inside the vault, I'm looking at old letters Feel like Batman, with some Brave and the Bold steppers Green on me as usual, color of some leaves and Yellow on me too, just like I'm representing Sweden It takes some honor to admit when you're defeated But I'm winning right now, I don't need you to believe it Talk is inexpensive, prolly noticed that it cheapened Actions take some effort, and today they're really needed On my own up in the dark but I don't need a beacon Instead I go up in my bed and try to get some sleep in At night, looking left to right, like it's FNAF 4 Might be a bigger underdog than a black horse To be like me, go to class and watch Crash Course But you'll see, that it wasn't sweet for the last four {Chorus}

I'm from Mass, my first jersey was Rondo

With the brass, my stepcousin's a trombone Sick of waiting for it, had to get it pronto Now I'm tryna get more golds than Mondo I'm from Mass, my first jersey was Rondo With the brass, my stepcousin's a trombone Sick of waiting for it, had to get it pronto Now I'm tryna get more golds than Mondo

{Verse 2}

Started off in pole position Then I had go the distance Did it for the whole mission What a heavy toll to withstand Scratching records like LSU Tigers Stryker, don't wanna be a Street Fighter Scared of heights, but had take it higher Mind's on an island, Revis or Rikers Had to keep it stringent, not wild Hard to stay consistent, for a while I'm with the contingent, single file Bawling like an infant, poor child Know that you can't stand me, but you tried to Know that I'm not angry, does that surprise you? Wish you'd understand, wasn't right for you Now you're onto Plan B, cause it was time to Do you think I really came here to lose? Slugging along more than Old Babe Ruth? Do you think I'm somebody with nothing to prove? More pointless like an old dulled tooth? Do you think I never spent a day in the booth? Never on beat, don't know how to groove? Well I'm a dark horse, let you feel on my hooves And I'm vaulting over all and you know that's the truth

{Chorus}

I'm from Mass, my first jersey was Rondo
With the brass, my stepcousin's a trombone
Sick of waiting for it, had to get it pronto
Now I'm tryna get more golds than Mondo
I'm from Mass, my first jersey was Rondo
With the brass, my stepcousin's a trombone
Sick of waiting for it, had to get it pronto
Now I'm tryna get more golds than Mondo