

Ramona (feat. Jarren Benton)

Hopsin

*Door knob rattling and panting breath*Hopsin
Phone dialing and ringing
Hopsin, Hopsin, Hopsin are you there?911: 9-1-1 Emergency, what's the issue?Hopsin: Th-this
girl she's out she's...
911: Wow, wow, wow relax honey, speak to me
Hopsin: There's this girl outside of my house and she keeps tryna come in
911: Uh huh
Hopsin: And I keep tryna push her away but... but I feel like she's gonna come in and do
something... I... I don't know...
911: Okay, what is your name darling?
Hopsin: It's Marcus Hopson
911: Okay Marcus, relax
Hopsin: I'm trying
911: I need you to explain to me who this girl is please
Hopsin: Okay, okay, okay...
Here, let me read you her bio (go 'head)She was raised in Cleveland, Ohio (Uh huh)
Got a tattoo of a cross on her left tit
But, yo, she don't believe in no bible (what?)
She flashing niggas when I'm on stage
She let anyone see em' at my show (you're kidding)
First time I met her was at a meet and greet
She ran up in a hurry and was like "woah"
"Hi Hop, I'm Ramona (hi)
Please forgive me, I might go nuts
I don't know but I'm like so lucky
And I just wish I could just... oh fuck
I'm nervous and I feel worthless
Please don't think I'm doing this on purpose
I just cannot control all my urges
You're just... oh my God you're so perfect"
Man if you fuck with this bitch then you're doomed (yup)
She followed me and my tour crew
To my hotel, I'm like "who are you?
Where you going?" she said "your room" (silly)
Like "woah look, ho you gotta go, just because I ripped the mic
Don't mean you get the right to follow me back to my hotel room, you ain't 'bout to spent the
night, aight?"
She said "okay, Marcus, what if I give you my pussy (what?)
Oh my God, getting fucked by Hopsin, do you know how awesome that would be? Ah"
Ramona, mona, Ramona, monaRamona, mona, Ramona, mona, Ramona
This bitch is stalking me, fucking
Ramona, mona, Ramona, monaRamona, mona, Ramona, mona, Ramona

Get this bitch off of me
 Fucking Ramona
 She became friends with my girlfriend but my girlfriend did not know (know what?) Now
 Ramona's obsessed with me, she been to at least ten of my shows, woah
 Fucking all my niggas names up she like "Gerald Benton, he wrecks it
 Disney Wright, we repping, I love SwisSs, three S's"
 I'm like "God damn bitch, You ain't even got no chance bitch
 You ain't even my real fan bitch, you only know 'Sag my Pants' bitch"
 All over my Instagram pics, tryna get my attention
 Hoping I'mma get you a ticket and fly you to Cali and put you in a bed you can ride the dick in
 (hell no ho)
 I can't lie though, her ass fat
 She send me nudes up on Snapchat
 I know every nigga done tapped that
 She gets sad cause I do not snap back (hahaha)
 That nasty girl, I ain't touching her (nope)
 Fuck her, I don't fuck with her (nuh uh)
 She a real rap chasing hustler
 If you see her ass, hit the slut alert This one time she tried to cuh...
 (Oh my God, Hopsin) what the fuck (hey)
 What the fuck are you doing here?
 (I love you so much) shut your ass up, get your ass out
 Ramona, mona, Ramona, mona Ramona, mona, Ramona, mona, Ramona This bitch is stalking
 me, fucking
 Ramona, mona, Ramona, mona
 Ramona, mona, Ramona, mona, Ramona
 Get this bitch off of me
 Fucking Ramona
 Yo Hopsin (what up man?), you know that bitch named Ramona? (yeah) I know you said that
 ho's a space case but guess what (what?), I boned her, ah
 I swear to God Hop, man, it's been sick
 She be like "Jarren, oh my God, you're the shit
 I'll never, ever, ever, ever brush my teeth now that my breath smells just like your dick"
 Yuck, she won't leave me alone
 Every five seconds, bitch blowing up my phone
 I'm paranoid hoping she don't show up at my home
 What the fuck was I on? Pills and Patron
 Then the bitch talking 'bout she's knocked up
 How bitch, damn, I had my cock locked up
 With a latex condom, and we just fucked two days ago
 Now how the fuck a baby pop up?
 Ah, she like "Jarren you're right, must be SwizZz or maybe Dizzy Wright
 Cause he went inside it raw like, just the other night"
 Swear to God Hop, we gotta take this whores life
 But damn, who gon' let Kato know?
 That's the nigga's girlfriend, he don't know that she a ho
 Now she on DJ Hoppa's dick like "go DJ, go DJ, go"

