

Scott and Ramona

Lil Uzi Vert

Yaaahhh, yahhh, yah
Yah, yah, yah
Yaaahhh, yahhh, yahBaby you are not alone
You call my phone I pick it up
She pick it up then drop it slow
Keep it on the low
From what I hear she got a man at home
I go deep but I'm tired of waitin'
Got a situation
Live my double life amazin'
I can't go a day if I don't talk to my baby
I went to my hood all my friends think I made it
I talk to my fam, man my momma think I'm famous
Yeah my momma think I'm famous100 dollar bills in the way
Yeah it feels good to be great
Yeah now she gotta do what I say
Yeah now she gotta do what I say
I count my dough, I make it stack
I spent on her, I make it back
What you told me, can't take that back
What I told you, can't take that backI can't go a day if I don't talk to my baby
I went to my hood all my friends think I made it
I talk to my fam man my momma think I'm famous
Yeah my momma think I'm famous
Rule number one, gotta get all your paper
I'm in a zone, I can't see none of you haters
When I'm not around I don't know what she sayin'
Say she single but she know she really taken
I don't care at all
Rule number one, never trust no hoe
Ride around in LA in a Range Rover
Radio blasting, listening to Dej Loaf100 dollar bills in the way
Yeah it feels good to be great
Yeah now she gotta do what I say
Yeah now she gotta do what I say
I count my dough, I make it stack
I spent on her, I make it back
What you told me, can't take that back
What I told you, can't take that backI don't care at all
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Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>