

# 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  
I don't care at all  
Rule number one, never trust no ho  
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Radio blastin', listenin' to Dej Loaf

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>