Ramona

Hopsin

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 com e 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 Yo, but, 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, 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

She became friends with my girlfriend but my girlfriend did not know (know w hat?) That 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, weed 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 c an 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 cut.... (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 1 ike 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 or 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" 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 I am not one of your fucking groupies Hopsin And honestly, you just lost a fucking fan, okay? I told all my friends about your music And now I regret it, and Jarren, you're a fucking liar I only know you because of fucking Hopsin, okay? And I genuinely thought you were a nice fucking guy So I sucked your dick, and you made fun of me You made fun of me for sucking your fucking cock Tištěno z WWW.txb.cz Sponzor: www.srovnavac.cz - šetříme na pojištění! Okay I'm over it