Shy Ronnie 2: Ronnie & Clyde

The Lonely Island

We've done the work We know the system We have the fire power And we have each other You ready?

Yeaahh, ay, ay, ay, ay, ay, ay We at it again, everybody now Hands in the air, its a stick up, stick up no funny business or you get lit up, lit up You test I (I), you gon' die (die) And at your funeral ya mama gon' cry So customers kiss the floor, floor And clerks open cash drawers slow, slow If you don't wanna end up dead You'll do everything Shy Ronnie says Tell 'em, Ronnie!

No one in the bank can hear you Shy Ronnie, use your outside voice We don't have time for this Let's go

So stay on the ground its a stick up, stick up Your wallets and jewels we'll pick up, pick up Unload the cash (cash), move your ass (ass) We gettin' money, tell 'em Shy Ronnie

Please, please use your words Just imagine that everyone's naked Uh, oh! Boner alert. He really pictured them naked. Why did I think you could do this Ronnie hostage on the move. [bang] He shot himself! And why is your gun so small? The police are on their way (Come out with your hands up) Good luck, Shy Ronnie Bye, bye!

HA-HAA!

Ronnie motherfucker and I'm back from the dead, Brain bored with the murder, so I shot my own leg Don't get the name twisted, cause I'm crazy as shit I hung a giant ass noose off my giant ass dick

Aye! I forgot this money And also this guy Come on, we're gonna have sex Too-da-loo!

And you can hang from it Cause you don't wanna see my real gun Shots to the sky but your face sound real fun! Jištěno z www.txp.cz Ronnie! Sponzor: www.srovnavac.cz - šetříme na pojištění!