

Speeding - Quando Rondo Lyrics

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"Speeding"

There go Quando at the door, yeah

And, I swear, and I swear

By the corner store, that's the murder squad (yeah, yeah)

That's that third eye

I just wanna buy, things I never bought (things I never bought)

That new car garage

Aw shit, there go Rondo and he steady leanin'

Catch me ridin' 'round wit' my blick, they wanna six feet me

On her, I cash out wit' them racks out on some D&G kicks

.300 Blackout in the Trackhawk, I be steady speedin'

Trap house whippin' remix, dirty Sprite, I need it

Day and night, no, I don't care about this life I'm livin'

Diamonds bright, his diamonds shinin', say that he anemic (yeah)

Wrong or right, you know I'm ridin', they won't let me seasick

I could never leave my brother, that's just on some G shit

Ain't been the same since big bro Pablo left us all on defense

Yeah, she my main, but I don't trust her and I really mean that (yeah)

He in the rain with no umbrella, he just wanna be rich (uh, uh)

I'm out my cutter the fastest

From the bottom, I made this shit happen

Got some niggas that's still in the trenches

There's a lot in the prison who steady be trappin'

And I'm screamin' fuck reminiscin', these niggas be dissin', we upp'in' in
traffic (skrrt)

Everyday on a mission to run up a million, we wrappin' the bricks up in
plastic

I keep a rod in the Bentley 'cause I know they envy, and really want static

I made a decision to get up and get it, I know that I cannot go backwards
(uh-uh-uh)

One call then I'm makin' you vanish

My dog, yeah, that really my best friend

Gun charge, I walked in with the baddest

Foreign car, out the window the ratchet

Tomorrow not promised, live it up, can't live this way

Just bein' honest, never thought that things'll be this way

Ridin' 'round wit' a hundred, catch a opp, he gon' bleed this case

Two double cup and when he pull up, you gon' see his face

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Yeah, she my main, but I don't trust her and I really mean that (yeah)
He in the rain with no umbrella, he just wanna be rich
No, I'm not happy, I was born back in March Madness
Shawty bad, yeah she the fattest
Matter fact, she look fantastic
New Double R, can't wrap the plastic
God think I might go mack blackness
That just to show that I ain't average
One thing for sure, I'm still blue-flaggin'
He keep a pole, but he ain't savage
Turn around and look what happened
Stick to the code, that's automatic
We kickin' doors like, "Where the rest at?"
New Double R, the dashboard jaggin'
You must've never checked my jacket
Straight up and blow, another casket

Jumped off the porch and got a leverage
Too much of Codeine in my bladder
Two-four like Kobe, that's a tracker
New iced-out Rollie, that don't matter
We kick it lowkey not together
My uncle told me, "Chess, no checkers"
Look at my trophy on the dresser
That's my lil' whoadie, know he next up
Y'all niggas owe me, pick a stretcher
Aw shit, there go Rondo and he steady leanin'
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