

# Scamionna (feat. Saucy Santana)

## Cliff Vmir

Intro:

Cliff Vmir: Santana I need me a rich nigga  
Saucy santana: Girl let me just go through my phone and see who to call  
Bingo... Right here my scamionna nigga

Hook: Cliff Vmir

Two bad bitches, two drops in Miami  
Tryna let and suck nigga like candy  
With it girl you a rag like Henny  
Scamionna hoe ten need a grammy  
Get the check first with 'em sis  
Air bitch know to plane, hold it up  
If the nigga got a friend, double up  
And if he still got money, then spin it up

Verse 1: Cliff Vmir

Scamionna  
I need designer in my closet  
Give a fuck about your ring, I ain't workin for the OFIS  
What's the paying on your card ?  
I need some guests for my car  
I ain't nothing 'm on a promise  
Scamionna  
He left the room in a visa  
Took a picture of the car  
put in my my appleupper wallet  
Scamionna  
Yeah I'm pretty from the Hood  
If you see me with a nigga  
know that nigga money good  
POW POW POW where the hoes at ?  
If you scamming mama's gon throw that ass back  
And that ass fat  
Let 'em great it  
Now treat his wallet like your ass that motherfucking snatched  
Look at how I'm just and I be serving heavy  
Verry much pee bouta give me blessin  
Make em dab and the pussy is a present

Manatana next night nigga lick ????

Hook: Cliff Vmir

Two bad bitches, two drops in Miami  
Tryna let and suck nigga like candy  
With it girl you a rag like Henny  
Scamionna hoe ten need a grammy  
Get the check first with 'em sis  
Air bitch know to plane, hold it up  
If the nigga got a friend, double up  
And if he still got money, then spin it up

Verse 2: Santana

Scamionna  
Want it up, Want it up  
You gotta pay your child support, nigga ion give a fuck  
Scamionna  
Want this ass, spend that cash  
Cut this check on this pussy or a bitch gotta dash  
Scamionna  
Need a nigga with a plan  
Collect my shit and go like the monopoly man  
Sis Ion want your man  
I'm on my key key shit broke bitch stop playin  
Credit cards Credit cards  
Need a rich ass nigga, hell yeah he do frauds  
Swiping cards, Swiping cards  
Cash and app with your man cashis on the boulevard  
Turn down by my stank walk  
Where your pokets not your mouth  
Ain't got no money then we can't talk  
He cut the check and it's nada  
I don't fuck with broke niggas baby boy I don't hold up

Hook: Cliff Vmir

Two bad bitches, two drops in Miami  
Tryna let and suck nigga like candy  
With it girl you a rag like Henny  
Scamionna hoe ten need a grammy  
Get the check first with 'em sis  
Air bitch know to plane, hold it up  
If the nigga got a friend, double up

And if he still got money, then spin it up

Lyrics Submitted by Valentin

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnyrics.com/>