

# Help Me Rhonda

## Pastor Troy

Pastor troy:

Kd had called and gave me the word  
Said this nigga had ten birds, in augusta for the week  
From the islands  
As soon as k told me this shit, I started smiling  
Cause all I could see was money piling  
Shit, on top of money  
Now, ? ? ? with the money for the week, and chesapeake  
The heat made my nigga take a break  
If I could catch all 10 of them bitches, and I don't look suspicious  
I'ma sell the fucking quart for the ? ? the ha ha  
As I told k bye bye, he shot me advice  
If you gone do it nigga do it nigga, fuck thinking twice  
This is ya nigga for life  
Go fight 'em fire for fire  
Hit my hip when you finish said his calling card expired  
Hung up the phone, contemplating on who help me do it  
There's kia and jessica and then rhonda trutt  
Now jessica to stupid and kia lie to much,  
I guess I'll take rhonda, cause rhonda don't give a fuck  
But first I got to pump her up  
I'm give her what, 10 g's  
Tell her if she really love me she would do this for me  
Eternally we'll be together for better or for worse  
But first we got to take these niggas to the hearse  
Burst in they shit, get the bricks come back out  
I'm be waiting in the chevy, you know I'm ready to take em' out  
If they front 'cha baby, come on, we make it we rich  
Come on, shit, rhonda, my down ass bitch

Chorus:

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