

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 bitchChorus:

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