## New Ones (feat. NoCap)

## Quando Rondo

[Intro: Quando Rondo]
Vicasso on another one
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
SephGotTheWaves
Whoa
Oh, I
Uh[Chorus: NoCap]

Run around with them same niggas, I ain't thinkin' about hangin' with new ones I'll go dig up them old rods, I ain't thinkin' about buyin' no new guns Stuck in the hood, this where my niggas died, kinda hard for me to move on I'm tryna win, I ain't tryna see no tie, I ain't tryna put no suit on I can buy a hundred steaks and I still won't meet the cops My jewelry Frosted Flakes, I barely got time to see my pops For the nigga who murdered Slim, no doorbell, I'ma knock 'em off I'ma put this Glock to work, I just pray to God that he get out, yeah, yeah

Nigga damn near thought about killin' myself 'cause I ain't wanna turn twelve When I was in the water drownin' with them sharks, they was thinkin', "Oh well" High-speed chase, went and got a room with my bitch, thinkin', "Will my ho tell?"

[Verse 1: Quando Rondo]

High-speed chase, went and got a room with my bitch, thinkin', "Will my ho tell?"

Me and Joe Dirt locked in for life like we ain't got no bail

I'ma bring my mask out (Brrah) then go hunt for the opps, no Easter

See, my bank account got a new balance, I ain't talkin' about no sneaker

Spray 'em down with Clorox then make the haters go sit on the bleachers

No new friends like two twins, I still run with the same people[Chorus: NoCap]

Run around with them same niggas, I ain't thinkin' about hangin' with new ones

I'll go dig up them old rods, I ain't thinkin' about buyin' no new guns

Stuck in the hood, this where my niggas died, kinda hard for me to move on

I'm tryna win, I ain't tryna see no tie, I ain't tryna put no suit on

I can buy a hundred steaks and I still won't meet the cops

My jewelry Frosted Flakes, I barely got time to see my pops

For the nigga who murdered Slim, no doorbell, I'ma knock 'em off

I'ma put this Glock to work, I just pray to God that he get out, yeah, yeah

[Verse 2: NoCap]

Yeah, throwed all my kicks away
I got trust issues (Yeah), throwed all my kicks away
Even my Christian Loubs, but ay, that's how it be
I just didn't see it in you (Didn't see it in you)

If I smoke cigarettes by the pack I still won't play like it's cool (Play like it's cool)
I wanna take a trip to Arizona
'Cause all I think about is how I'ma put my hood on like Trayvon
In my zone, they tote automatics
I'ma tear Burnsville down and I'ma name my projects AutoZone

Last night I couldn't hear, I was too busy thinkin' 'bout death Water deep, I should been Michael after all this pain I felt, yeah Everybody around me armed, like they ain't got no legs I told 'em to bear with me, but I had lost a couple Teds I seen so many starvin', they took chances and went fed Dreams of BET but I'm still in the hood tryna catch a bet Spend a couple thousand on shoes, it's cool, we'll get it back tomorrow Runnin' with the same niggas since I was little so we gon' pull up in Ferraris[Chorus: NoCap] Run around with them same niggas, I ain't thinkin' about hangin' with new ones I'll go dig up them old rods, I ain't thinkin' about buyin' no new guns Stuck in the hood, this where my niggas died, kinda hard for me to move on I'm tryna win, I ain't tryna see no tie, I ain't tryna put no suit on I can buy a hundred steaks and I still won't meet the cops My jewelry Frosted Flakes, I barely got time to see my pops For the nigga who murdered Slim, no doorbell, I'ma knock 'em off I'ma put this Glock to work, I just pray to God that he get out, yeah, yeah

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