

Shy Ronnie 2: Ronnie & Clyde (feat. Rihanna)

The Lonely Island

Aye, aye, aye, aye, aye
We at it again, everybody now
Hands in the air, it's a stick up (stick up)
No funny business or you get lit up, lit up
You test (aye, aye) you gon' die (die)
And at your funeral ya momma gon' cry
So customers kiss the floor (floor)
And clerks open cash drawers slow (slow)
If you don't wanna end up dead
You'll do everything Shy Ronnie says!
Tell them Ronnie! No one in the bank can hear you
Shy Ronnie, use your outside voice
We don't have time for this HA HA!
Let's go!
So stay on the ground it's a stick up (stick up)
Your wallets and jewels we'll pick up (pick up)
Unload the cash (cash), move your ass (ass)
We gettin' money, tell them Shy Ronnie Please, please use your words
Just imagine that everyone's naked
Uh oh
Boner alert! He really pictured them naked HA HA! Why did I think you could do this?
Ronnie, hostage on the move
He shot himself!
And why is your gun so small?
The police are on there way (come out, put your hands up)
Good luck, Shy Ronnie!
Bye, bye!
HA HA!
Ronnie, motherfucker, and I'm back from the dead
Brain bored with the murder, so I shot my own leg
Don't get the name twisted, cause I'm crazy as shit
I hung a giant ass noose off my giant ass dick Aye! I forgot this money
And also this guy
Come on, we're gonna have sex
Too-da-loo!
And you can hang from it
Cause you don't wanna see my real gun
Shots to the sky but your face sound real fun!
Ronnie!

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>

