

The Lonely Island

"Shy Ronnie 2: Ronnie & Clyde"

Visit "[Shy Ronnie 2: Ronnie & Clyde](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

Yeaahh, ay, ay, ay, ay, ay, ay
We at it again, everybody now
Hands in the air, its a stick up, stick up
no funny business or you get lit up, lit up
You test I (I), you gon' die (die)
And at your funeral ya mama 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 'em, Ronnie!

(Ronnie murmurs)

No one in the bank can hear you
Shy Ronnie, use your outside voice
We don't have time for this
Let's go

So stay on the ground its a stick up, stick up
Your wallets and jewels we'll pick up, pick up
Unload the cash (cash), move your ass (ass)
We getting money, tell 'em Shy Ronnie

(Ronnie murmurs)

Please, please use your words
Just imagine that everyone's naked
Uh, oh!
Boner alert. He really pictured them naked.
The police are on their way
(come out with your hands up)
good luck, Shy Ronnie
Bye, bye!

HA-HAA!

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 moneyÂ
And also this guyÂ
Come on, we're gonna have sexÂ
Too-da-loo!Â

And you can hang from itÂ
Cause you don't wanna see my real gunÂ
Shots to the sky but your face sound real fun!Â
Ronnie!

Visit [The Lonely Island](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.