

## Ro Ransom "Limousine"

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[Verse 1]

(Yote)

I just do this shit for my set, Man, I put on for my team  
Cause we put on for this life style, And they put on for  
my dream

I got a new chick, my new chick, She too thin, she too  
cold

Don't try it homie, look stupid, I do this, I'm too throwed  
My verses is a monster, my flow is unholy  
People stop and they look in, say what's up if you know  
me

I been through it all, man, this shit is so deep  
So I'm coming down, your new shit is so weak  
Nothing is absolute, baby, everything is relative  
Everything I say Church, welcome to the fellowship  
I got time to kill, buy some clothes for the hell of it  
You would've got away, but we ain't the kids to meddle  
with

Man I'm on that Death Note, That Dark Than Black, you  
best know

That Ghost Hunt, that Kiba, sicker than a nigga with  
strep throat

Your girl want Fooly Cooly, dog, I'm fresher than  
Altoids

Saying that you best, watch how you Bebop with them  
Cowboys

[Hook]

Man, I'mma live by my word 'till I'm gone

They ain't ready for that new shit I'm on

But you won't ever see me riding in a Limousine

You won't ever see me riding in a Limousine

We about it, Black on Black

You might never see some young ones do it like that

But you won't ever see me riding in a Limousine

You won't ever see me riding in a Limousine

[Verse 2]

Execution of Excellence, New York is my Residence

Money in the bank, I need that capital, them presidents

I can't do it if it ain't cash insisted

I be in that Fashion District, My style is past consistent

Got a problem, we can set it. Man, I suggest you dead it  
You rocking with the realist nigga, YouTube Code,  
Embed it  
They don't ever pull my car, so I never give them credit  
I just want them girls who play me to ultimately regret it  
I've been gone for a while, Man, I took too long  
But I cook that new, let me put you on  
I'm chilling in the city with (a les, too gone?)  
I gotta' keep it trill, so fuck your songs  
Cocked back, you better stop that  
Drive an X, Y, Z, I am not that  
I'm the future so nigga drop that  
(Vocal DJ Sounds), drop that  
I don't be around where all the cops at  
Need the coke, need the flows, I got that  
I'm the key to the game, where the locks at?  
Turn the speakers up loud when we rock that  
\$30,000 - If I ain't got it then my brothers do  
I ain't even know it if it ain't about my fucking crew

[Hook x2]

Man, I'mma live by my word 'till I'm gone  
That ain't ready for that new shit I'm on  
But you won't ever see me riding in a Limousine  
You won't ever see me riding in a Limousine  
We about it, Black on Black  
You might never see some young ones do it like that  
But you won't ever see me riding in a Limousine  
You won't ever see me riding in a Limousine

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