Romeo
"Tell The Band"

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(feat. Rich Boyz)

[Talking]
Uh-huh-uh
Tell the band they better play my song
We got the youngest president in the building
Gutta Music
Tell the band they better play my song
G's Up

[Hook x4:]
You scared, you scared, you, you, you scared
Tell the Band they better play my song

[Verse 1:]
Ya'll rock them Nikes while I rock them gangsters
Bad to the hood with all dudes and wangsters
Me, I'm a pimp just ask your mother, sister, and brother
Kind folks and others
I never sleep they call me a hustler
Born from another plant
Its not earth
I tell shorty I think I like her
Never wife her just one night her
I'm bouncing far from a snapper
Hate derby but now I'm a rapper
Hi kids I am your master
Things have changed now
It's all about the cuttler

[Pre-Hook:]
Now walk it out now to left now to the right
Now walk it out
Now walk it out now to left now to the right
Now walk it out

I got the hood J-U-M-P-IN
Now J-U-M-P

[Hook x4:]

[Verse 2:]

Me, I'm aint scared of nothing
Ask you baby mama I'm the best thing coming
Dude speak but me not hearing em
Talk to much so the streets not feeling em
I got the whole hood saying get ride of em
Real educate something like a sininum
I'm to young to retire
I'm fire
You're something like pinochio
Yo yous a straight lier
I'm from the jungle so I blend wit them Tigers
Don't like ghosts so I never had a rider
Call me the young prince of rap
Go tell the whole kingdom the prince is back

[Pre-hook:]

[Hook x4:]

[Talking]
It's another R-O
Oh yea you know
I had to do this for the bands out there
Had to
It was only right
Yea, I appreciate all the love man
I be seeing ya'll at the football games
And everything
But you know
Tell the band they better play my song
Haha
G's Up
Du-Dut-du-du
Du-Dut-du-du

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