

# Buff Squad (feat. Pouya, Germ & Shakewell)

## Ramirez

[Intro]

Dirty hoe, close range  
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Pussy money, that gangsta ho  
Stalkin' with da yalk, on this low  
Good, dirty hoe, close range[Hook]  
Pussy money, that gangsta ho  
Stalkin' with da yalk, on this low  
Good, dirty hoe, close range  
Pussy money, that gangsta  
Pussy money, that gangsta ho  
Stalkin' with da yalk, on this low

[Verse 1: Ramirez]

Bouta run up on him with the hellfire  
Pussy motherfuckers wanna trust me with gang signs  
Floats in the middle of the ocean and I leave a body croak  
And this weed got me choking on the blood I be soaking  
Lost in the block of my city I'm closing my eyes  
And I take a deep breath then i jump of the bridge  
There's no going back the weights on my shoulders and the pain on my chest and the devil exists  
When i play the blade I'm haunting your kids and then you beg you for your life and now you  
worship the grey  
You fucking with piss thats locked in a cage  
That's looking for flesh in murderous ways  
Creep out the dungeon, I hop out the bush  
Dragging your body inside of the woods  
Murderers drug dealers inside my hood  
Run motherfucker, be the pussy like you would

[Verse 2: Pouya]

[?]

Six digits on the check underground, better give me my respect  
2012 I was swerving at the curb getting booked  
Meanwhile the skeleton grabbing all of my nuts  
I raised me, ain't nobody made me, they love what I'm saying, they love what I'm doing

Give me one more year and I turn into an OG

Know me from the old me, bitch you owe me I let you get [?][Verse 3: Shakewell]

I'm always feeling my [?] I'm frequent in this spot

You speakin' you ain't never been in any situation, reaching for your Glock

But I know it's fake and all these bitches sucking

I ain't got no patience for a dumb ass hoe

Who ain't giving face, and if you got a problem

We can catch a fade boy

I been getting faded xannies in my system, I've been elevated[Verse 4: Germ]

Damn I hate this bitch, damn I hate this life  
Always on the hype for hunnids', you better be duckin'  
I'm comin', I'm sluggin' some tossin' sluts into buses  
Bitch I'm bringin' the ruckus  
Fuck is he sayin' I slayin', we ain't contemplating insanity  
This shit is not meant for me, ridin' wit my enemies  
Hatin' me sitting silent in my vicinity  
Bitch I'm a dog, bitch I'm off the leash  
Murder mixed with major profits bitch cool it stop it  
I got a rocket i'll boot you to NASA  
Astronaut status super future with the blammer  
Hammer time damn I handle mine  
Buckin' butt ugly nuts suckin big musty nuts  
Fuck every moment livin' once  
Ride it or not you can ride my one

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