

Nita's Grandson

Quando Rondo

Go Grizz

Winners Circle Oh, I'm only Miss Nita grandson
Blue diamond ring, I bought her two 'cause she's a champion
Through the Cali streets I'm oh so loaded, while focused clutchin' my gun
Pop by your house, me and my chauffeur, let's ride and go see the sun I dream 'bout spinnin'
with them, why
I send a text, she don't reply?
I wonder if her feelings gone
I'm so depressed deep down inside
Like, Why she won't pick up the phone?
Knock on her door like sayin' she ain't home
Big fifty round tucked by my side, every time I ride, I'm clutchin' chrome
I ain't tryna paint it picture perfect, exactly what do you want?
Can't get no sleep, that be the purpose I keep two styrofoams
She post a tweet that just went viral like, what? Leave me alone
Same street I lost my great grandfather, same street we fell in love
Designer sneaks, can't even bribe her, she say, Keep, I don't want it
I rub her feet when I massage her, all for me, she gon' moan
Under the sheets, I kiss her neck, I love to smell her perfume
Peter Rock gon' clutch the charger, need to protect from the goons
Oh, I'm only Miss Nita grandson
Blue diamond ring, I bought her two 'cause she's a champion
Through the Cali streets I'm oh so loaded, while focused clutchin' my gun
Pop by your house, me and my chauffeur, let's ride and go see the sun I need a Band-Aid for this
cut, scarred by your love, the type of wound
In so many ways it's hard to say that I love something I don't
Where my great granny stay, right by the court I caught them plays
She need to pull in my way
Ain't hard to notice, shawty, it's you that I want
She made the rules and regulations, posed
It's just somethin' 'bout the place my partner grew up that make my dog
'Round 4 o'clock by four, I spin on this block with that chrome
Promise I throw six-o up, dance 'til I'm dead and I'm gone
Two extended clips still loaded up we runnin' 'round thuggin' five-o
We ain't bottle flip, we pour it up, got me out of space at the club
Red bottom heels, fuck 'em, we bought 'em when we walk through the door
Might need the brown white, it's the only thing you be pressing on
Oh, I'm only miss Nita grandson
Blue diamond ring, I bought her two 'cause she's a champion
Through the Cali streets I'm also loaded, while focused clutchin' my gun
Pop by your house, me and my chauffeur, let's ride and go see the sun I hit this lick for my lil'
daughter and she used to give me ones

I pour some codeine in the shower back when water pond and pool
Oh big ol' world with codeine oceans that I love to dive into
I text her off my Motorola, I'm confessin' what I do
I'm sorry that I lied to you

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>