Yung Ralph, Cleveland Ave.

[Hook:] Need work dawg, come to cleveland ave Pull up anywhere ask for yung ralph Need work dawg, come to cleveland ave Pull up anywhere ask for yung ralph Errbody round that way know me [Verse 1:] I can't be dumb, not with my money I'll stack it up hit the lot and buy somethin 745 now I'm lookin so good I can go anywhere cause a nigga so hood Trap so connected I'm on line like the internet He say she say a gangsta don't hear any of that Put the kush back blowin strong like some percocet Still affiliated with the mid and purple pac Money money money, I gotta get plenty I throw that ross in then I push it to the limit I hit off da street get some gators and some linen I fall off in the club then I jump on me some women We gon get a suite then we drink us up some remy If she wanna roll I got more pills than a clinic I trap all day, club all night long If my phone on I'll be all right so [Hook] [Verse 2:] Just to clear the rumors I get my own money Since I was a kid I been gettin that grown money Stacks comin in work goin out O my god I killed em in the drought I be on ward, I be on oak Still in the south, still in the 4 Ay- what's hannanin thomasville What's up mechanisville Inglewood, boulevard, tell me what it is I see ya pittsburg, I hear ya summer hill Real hustlers gettin money you know what it is I see ya west side, I see ya east side This for all my real trappers on each side All my shelves in the kitchen gon cook them yams All my niggas with the green gon move the ground Zae token on the beat o it's goin down

It's yung ralph juug man, reppin, stay down