

## Ramona

## Hopsin

911: 9-1-1 Emergency, what's the issue?

Hopsin: Th-this girl she's out she's...

911: Wow, wow, wow relax honey, speak to me

Hopsin: There's this girl outside of my house and she keeps tryna come in

911: Uh huh

Hopsin: And I keep tryna push her away but...but I feel like she's gonna come in and do something...I...I don't know...

911: Okay, what is your name darling?

Hopsin: It's Marcus Hopson

911: Okay Marcus, relax

Hopsin: I'm trying

911: I need you to explain to me who this girl is please

Hopsin: Okay, okay, okay...

Here, let me read you her bio (go 'head)

She was raised in Cleveland, Ohio (Uh huh)

Got a tattoo of a cross on her left tit

Yo, but, she don't believe in no bible (what?)

She flashing niggas when I'm on stage

She let anyone see em' at my show (you're kidding)

First time I met her was at a meet and greet

She ran up in a hurry and was like "woah"

"Hi Hop, I'm Ramona (hi)

Please forgive me, I might go nuts

I don't know but I'm like so lucky

And I just wish I could just...oh fuck

I'm nervous and I feel worthless

Please don't think I'm doing this on purpose

I just cannot control all my urges

You're just...oh my God you're so perfect"

Man if you fuck with this bitch then you're doomed (yup)

She followed me and my tour crew

To my hotel, I'm like "who are you?

Where you going?" she said "your room" (silly)

Like "woah look, ho you gotta go, just because I ripped the mic

Don't mean you get the right to follow me back to my hotel room, you ain't 'bout to spent the night, aight?"

She said "okay, Marcus, what if I give you my pussy (what?)

Oh my God, getting fucked by Hopsin, do you know how awesome that would be?

Ah"

Ramona, mona, Ramona, mona

Ramona, mona, Ramona, mona, Ramona

This bitch is stalking me, fucking

Ramona, mona, Ramona, mona

Ramona, mona, Ramona, mona, Ramona

Get this bitch off of me

Fucking Ramona

She became friends with my girlfriend but my girlfriend did not know (know what?)

That Ramona's obsessed with me, she been to at least ten of my shows, woah

Fucking all my niggas names up she like "Gerald Benton, he wrecks it

Disney Wright, weed repping, I love SwisSs, three S's"

I'm like "God damn bitch, You ain't even got no chance bitch

You ain't even my real fan bitch, you only know 'Sag my Pants' bitch"

All over my Instagram pics, tryna get my attention

Hoping I'mma get you a ticket and fly you to Cali and put you in a bed you c  
an ride the dick in (hell no ho)  
I can't lie though, her ass fat  
She send me nudes up on Snapchat  
I know every nigga done tapped that  
She gets sad cause I do not snap back (hahaha)  
That nasty girl, I ain't touching her (nope)  
Fuck her, I don't fuck with her (nuh uh)  
She a real rap chasing hustler  
If you see her ass, hit the slut alert  
This one time she tried to cut....  
(Oh my God, Hopsin) what the fuck (hey)  
What the fuck are you doing here?  
(I love you so much) shut your ass up, get your ass out

Ramona, mona, Ramona, mona  
Ramona, mona, Ramona, mona, Ramona  
This bitch is stalking me, fucking  
Ramona, mona, Ramona, mona  
Ramona, mona, Ramona, mona, Ramona  
Get this bitch off of me  
Fucking Ramona

Yo Hopsin (what up man?), you know that bitch named Ramona? (yeah)  
I know you said that ho's a space case but guess what (what?), I boned her,  
ah  
I swear to God Hop, man, it's been sick  
She be like "Jarren, oh my God, you're the shit  
I'll never, ever, ever, ever brush my teeth now that my breath smells just l  
ike your dick"  
Yuck, she won't leave me alone  
Every five seconds, bitch blowing up my phone  
I'm paranoid hoping she don't show up at my home  
What the fuck was I on? Pills or Patron  
Then the bitch talking 'bout she's knocked up  
How bitch, damn, I had my cock locked up  
With a latex condom, and we just fucked two days ago  
Now how the fuck a baby pop up?  
Ah, she like "Jarren you're right, must be SwizZz or maybe Dizzy Wright  
Cause he went inside it raw like, just the other night"  
Swear to God Hop, we gotta take this whores life  
But damn, who gon' let Kato know?  
That's the nigga's girlfriend, he don't know that she a ho  
Now she on DJ Hoppa's dick like "go DJ, go DJ, go"

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I am not one of your fucking groupies Hopsin  
And honestly, you just lost a fucking fan, okay?  
I told all my friends about your music  
And now I regret it, and Jarren, you're a fucking liar  
I only know you because of fucking Hopsin, okay?  
And I genuinely thought you were a nice fucking guy  
So I sucked your dick, and you made fun of me  
You made fun of me for sucking your fucking cock  
I so can't live with myself right now  
....Okay I'm over it