

# Ramona (feat. Jarren Benton)

## Hopsin

\*Door knob rattling and panting breath\*Hopsin  
\*Phone dialing and ringing\*  
Hopsin, Hopsin, Hopsin are you there?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  
But, yo, 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, monaRamona, mona, Ramona, mona, Ramona  
This bitch is stalking me, fucking  
Ramona, mona, Ramona, monaRamona, 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?) Now  
 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, we 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 can 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 cuh...  
 (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 like 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 and 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"

