

Rollin'

R Kelly

Ha ha, Kellz
I'm back niggas
What? Ya?ll thought I was gone?
Nope! Let's go
(Rollin')
Coming out them
Fruity colored candied doors
(Rollin')
Catch me hopping
Up and down on 24's
Rollin'
(Hey)
I be rollin'
(Hey)
I be rollin'
(Hey)
I be rollin'
(Hey)
(Rollin')
When I was down
You bitches didn't want to be my friend
(Rollin')
And now I'm rollin'
All you bitches want to hop in
Rollin'
(Hey)
I be rollin'
(Hey)
I be rollin'
(Hey)
I be rollin'
(Hey)
I'm going toot toot, beep beep
Pulling up on them wheels now
All black Bugati
And a Shadow much like a seal now
Got them cars in my garage
And no less than a mill now
Kellz about to take the bar

And I?ma set it real high, real high
Double take, double take
When I roll up to the club
Players hate, players hate
When I walk up in the club
I got them shades on
Doing about 75
Just call me Speed Racer
'Cause I?m rollin' in at Mach 5
Ya?ll niggas ain't fucking with me
And I put a mill on it
Niggas and bitches they lie
But home boy them stats don?t
R & B boss
Hustling like Rick Ross
Man my flow is so raw
So niggas don?t piss me off
I?m a player homie
And that?s a well known factor
Plus the wheels on that coupe
Got it looking like a tractor
Take my ice, hold it up
Then my city, toss it up
Chi town, summer time
Kellz got traffic backed up
(Rollin')
Coming out them
Fruity colored candied doors
(Rollin')
Catch me hopping
Up and down on 24?s
Rollin'
(Hey)
I be rollin'
(Hey)
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(Hey)
(Rollin')
When I was down
You bitches didn?t want to be my friend
(Rollin')
And now I?m rollin'
All you bitches want to hop in

Rollin'
(Hey)
I be rollin'
(Hey)
I be rollin'
(Hey)
I be rollin'
(Hey)
Yellow ice, cash money
I got cash money
Just to hear them horses go "vroom"
I spent that cash money
As for the haters, they ass funny
My money like a road block
So watch how you roll
Roll your crash dummy
I?m rolling in, I roll and bounce
I roll and stop
Roll slow motion
Then I let the beat drop
Honies love it when
I roll up on them wheels
Top down, looking fly
Climbing on them wheels
I got them 24?s on that coupe
You know they chop and spin
I put an S on my Maybach
'Cause that?s my Super Benz
I own a nightlight
Shining when I roll through
Hop out that Zerogi 101
Color Smurf blue
Silver bullet Lex Jeep
Parked out at my beach home
Think I?m from the swamp
The way I step out with them gators on
On the hood of that old school
I be smoking trees on it
Just copped a Cadillac
I?m about to throw some D?s on it
(Rollin')
Coming out them
Fruity colored candied doors
(Rollin')
Catch me hopping

Up and down on 24's
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(Hey)
I be rollin'
(Hey)
I be rollin'
(Hey)
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(Hey)
(Rollin')
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(Rollin')
And now I'm rollin'
All you bitches want to hop in
Rollin'
(Hey)
I be rollin'
(Hey)
I be rollin'
(Hey)
I be rollin'
(Hey)
Shorty, do you want
To ride in that GT with me?
Shorty, don't you want
To ride on them 23's?
Shorty
(Hey)
Shorty
(Hey)
Shorty
(Hey)
Shorty
(Hey)
(Rollin')
Coming out them
Fruity colored candied doors
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(Hey)
I be rollin'
(Hey)
I be rollin'
(Hey)
Kellz, I feel Hollyhood
It's raining cars ya'll
Birdman, I see you
Black June, I see you
Ha ha!

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