

# Rollin'

## Goldie Lookin' Chain

[verse 1: shadow ramirez] You got g's maan please  
I'm overseas  
I got the beats to keep you blowin on trees  
Keep them hoes on they knees  
I'm as cold as mr. freeze  
Makin music in this game  
Like flippin coke into ki's  
Everyday is the same when I'm rollin on chop  
Got a cop on my left so I'm ridin non-stop  
Till I die  
I'ma win  
See it's time to make ends  
Thinkin bout how i'ma make it so I'm sittin on rims  
20 inches on chop  
Hit the scene on the lean  
Burban clean  
6 screens  
Biscuit tucked at the seams  
Make my dreams so real  
Plot to make a mil  
Let these hatas know the way a playa really fells  
When I'm rollin  
Shit!!!  
I'm never gonna quit  
Bout to hit the switch  
So I can dip on the strip  
Pull in sideways than I cock it on 3  
Everybody stop and stare cause they all wanna see how we  
[chorus: shadow ramirez and spm][shadow] I'm rollin  
Rollin on chop  
I'm bout to drop the top  
I'm fresh off the lot  
I'm rollin  
Rollin on chop  
[spm] 17 in a 7 7 seville  
[shadow] I'm rollin  
Rollin on chop  
I'm bout to drop the top  
I'm fresh off the lot

I'm rollin  
Rollin on chop  
[spm]Smoke gray  
Gold trim  
Big daddy grimm  
[verse 2: grimm and spm]Left  
Right  
Than front to back  
Fresh off the lot in my cadillac  
[spm]Done hit this spot grimm  
Where we goin next?  
[grimm]Let's flip to the club and try to find some sex  
See when I'm rollin in my ride  
With my homie on my side  
Got 2 sweets rolled  
And I'm bout to touch the sky  
High so high  
Like my boy carlos coy  
[spm]Maan!  
[grimm]I'ma dope house soulja that's self employed  
[spm]Ya saves quien soy  
More chips than ahoy  
Dime lo que quieras  
De le doy  
In a 100.000 dolla toy  
En tontes ya me voy  
Take the pain with the joy  
While I bang pink floyd  
Ship em out the box  
  
Sip henn on the rocks  
I bought 2 clubs and 3 restaurants  
My cadillac hops  
I'm strong as an ox  
I'ma fly by  
And chunk deuce at the cop  
Cause i'm  
[chorus: shadow ramirez and spm][shadow]I'm rollin  
Rollin on chop  
I'm bout to drop the top  
I'm fresh off the lot  
I'm rollin  
Rollin on chop  
[spm]Cruisin down the street in my benzo  
[shadow]I'm rollin

Rollin on chop  
I'm bout to drop the top  
I'm fresh off the lot  
I'm rollin  
Rollin on chop  
[spm]Swagin and bangin that dj screw  
[verse 3: lil bing]I'm rollin non stop  
I done wrecked the block  
Chop chop  
Bunny hop  
Trunks pop  
Tops drop  
Got buys by the fly  
Got rocks in my watch  
I'm sideways on mine  
Finna hit the mariot  
I done dodged the cops  
I broke em off by the lot  
Glock 17 shots  
When I punch in the clock  
Switchin lanes on the main  
Crunk the bang when I feel  
Wood grain wood strips  
Bezazines smokin dip  
On the interstate  
As I hit the pancake  
Sippin on the 8  
Straight as I break my scrape plate  
Keep my ride up to date  
Flippin 20's when I say  
"it's that throwed ese on the grind movin weight"  
Pull out the shades  
Shinin down my blades  
Today's a sunny day  
And there's money to be made  
It's that 7 1 trey  
Pullin out the escalate  
Creased up with them dames  
And a bald fade  
[chorus: shadow ramirez and spm][shadow]I'm rollin  
Rollin on chop  
I'm bout to drop the top  
I'm fresh off the lot  
I'm rollin  
Rollin on chop

[spm]17 in a 7 7 seville  
[shadow]I'm rollin  
Rollin on chop  
I'm bout to drop the top  
I'm fresh off the lot  
I'm rollin  
Rollin on chop  
[spm]Smoke gray gold trim  
Big daddy grimm

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnllyrics.com/>