

Rollin' (feat. Lil Wyte)

Three 6 Mafia

[Chorus]

I'm on that ecstasy, rollin'
On them ex pills, rollin'
On them next pills, rollin', rollin', rollin'
Green fully clovers, rollin'
Yellow polar bears, rollin'
Red Range Rovers, rollin', rollin', rollin'
Im on that ecstasy, rollin'
On them ex pills, rollin'
On them next pills, rollin', rollin', rollin'
Orange Cadillacs, rollin'
Blue Apple Jack's, rollin'

White Maybachs, rollin', rollin', rollin' Mix that ex with orange juice

Get real high in the DJ booth

If you got drink nigga thats cool

Slangin' them pills ill take that to

Don't give a fuck any drug is a go

Everyday day party with a nigga party roll

Gotta a lot friends and they all do dope

Jack that weed and Jill keep blow

Just woke up still high as a fool

Girl in my bed, "man who is you?"

She said, "we was on the dance floor gettin' zoomed"

Next thing you know we was off in the pool

I ain't goin' like, then say it, I hit it

Cause when we do ex I run up in it

The girl had cocaine runnin' out her nose

Powder pill white like the fist caught ?

I put it in her mouth, then I kicked her out my house

Memphis niggas be so wild, now I'm back out on the town [Chorus] I say the money talk, you say you trappin'
jumpin' off

I'm in the A ridin' dirty man, drop it off

What it cost? If you gotta ask man don't even bother

I pullin' out in and about, them goin' yell yay with you robbers

Doing so good, but see I been better

I keep it so hood, I see more cheddar

I got the best price, call me the cost cutter

Can any nigga beat my quote, not a nanother

I got that Tylenol for your body turn to soft

Meet me in the P-A-Z parking lot of Southlet mall
I got the blue pills, I'm tryin' to pay the bills
Just get the meat in the haven then come to your crib

Songwriters

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