

Smooth Sailin'

Roscoe

Ba da pa pa pa pa pa, ba da pa pa pa
Ba da pa pa paaaa, badia badia badia-ia-ia-ia-ia
Bad a pa pa paaaaa Now I'm so high and I'm so fly
My kids on deck, my beard ain't growed yet
I'm so on point I'm so on one
This is how we do it here in Philaphornia'Sco mack toe back
The one y'all love to blow back
I got five fingers it ain't no riddle
Why the only one showin' is the one in the middle Hey diddle diddle, the cat and the dog
Going at it over kibble out in the back yard
I drink yak hard y'all act hard
Now I gotta cut ya up like a MAC card Everybody packin' a strap to spark
But don't everybody want to scrap this ball
I'm old school wit it, no tool wit it
Head up till we fed up that's hard, smooth sailin' Ba da pa pa pa pa, ba da pa pa pa
I got the ladies sayin', ba da pa pa paaaa
Hell I even got my momma singing
Badia she sayin' badia yeah badia-ia-ia-ia-ia
Big 'Sco singin' ba da pa pa paaaa, my big bro singing You know you got me movin'
I know you feel my music
I show my G influence
All I do is spit fluid I'm rollin dippin smashin'
I am throwin' Young Assassin
I am growin' up real fast and
All I know is flow and rappin' They call me young Roscoe the Philly Fanatic
Silly sporadic dippin' in traffic grippin' the matic
Sharp as a guillotine still a teen
The California sun just beamin' as I lean Pull out my cigarettes fiendin' for nicotine
Straight off the Philly scene made for the silver screen
In a beamer foot on the gasoline
Tell me I ain't the flyest MC you seen
And it's all smooth sailin' Ba da pa pa pa pa, ba da pa pa pa
I got the homies singin' ba da pa pa paaaa
Hell I even got my papa singin'
Badia he sayin' badia yeah badia-ia-ia-ia-ia
I got the world singin' ba da pa pa paaaa, I got ya girl singin' Y A high blazed step to us you get five fades
I got four homies ain't none of 'em simple
Sco dazzle known to make the microphone sizzle
So many women after the mack I'ma just pick one and smash in my mama 'lac

Accurate immaculate bachelor cake smasher
Def Jeff let me borrow the keys the break masters
Young and I'm buck wild labeled as a love child
Runnin' 'em up wild laying hella cuts down
I get the club shut down with this thug style
I puff clouds and touch crowds, what now?
Sick rhymes strychnine runnin' through my bloodline
Pedal to the metal with one time behind me
My heads spinnin' like a windmill
Rollin' down the 101 countin' dead bugs on my windshield
Smooth sailin'
Ba da pa pa pa pa ba da pa pa pa
I got the people singin', ba da pa pa paaaa
Hell I even got my sister singin'
Badia she singin' badia yeah
Badia-ia-ia-ia-ia big 'Sco singin' ba da pa pa paaaa my big bro singin'
Ba da pa pa pa pa, ba da pa pa pa
Ba da pa pa paaaa, badia badia badia-ia-ia-ia-ia
Bad a pa pa paaaaa, ba da pa pa pa pa
Ba da pa pa pa ba, da pa pa paaaa
Badia badia badia-ia-ia-ia-ia bad a pa pa paaaaa

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