

# How We Roll

## Hollywood Undead

Nightfall and the day begins  
I need the bright city lights as I start to descend  
'Cause I keep it Undead 'till the very end  
And I got some low-lives that I call my friends  
It's some West Coast beach-bum gangsta shit  
Fuck a Hollywood hit, I ghostride the whip  
On the Sunset Strip, just me and my clique  
And we runnin' the streets, so suck my dick  
Six deep we creep and to the streets we go  
Cadillacs and chops so we're ready to roll  
Just a couple of gangstas  
Mimosa's a big ghost  
Smoking and swerving  
Coming straight for your throat  
Get back, when we enter the room  
Get back, cause we digging your tomb  
Get back, what the fuck you gonna do?  
What the fuck you gonna do?  
When we're coming for you?  
This is how we roll out here  
We're packin' heat cause it's cold out here  
Hold your own, don't show no fear  
Oh you're gonna lose your soul out here  
This is how we roll out here  
We're packin' heat cause it's cold out here  
Hold your own, don't show no fear  
Oh you're gonna lose your soul out here  
Oh shit, yeah here comes Johnny  
He's poppin' a wheelie on his fucking Ducati  
Oh no, yeah there goes Charlie  
Mad dogging, shirtless on the back of a Harley  
Let's go, yeah we're ready to party  
The best duo since Wayne and Farley  
Let's roll, up in the whip and get gnarly  
We blaze more spliffs then a young Bob Marley  
Get some, yeah get your dick sucked  
I'm blazing a quick one in the back of a strip club  
Our victim, forced into a sixsm  
And ain't nobody leaving until all of our dicks cum  
So kick back, when I flash this gat  
I got more straps than Matt's assless chaps  
So heads up, yeah we're lying them low  
All coked up and ready to go  
This is how we roll out here  
We're packin' heat cause it's cold out here  
Hold your own, don't show no fear  
Oh you're gonna lose your soul out here  
This is how we roll out here  
We're packin' heat cause it's cold out here  
Hold your own, don't show no fear  
Oh you're gonna lose your soul out here  
Hollywood where the fuck you at?  
West side till I die and we all attack  
'Cause this is how we roll  
Drop top and we're ready to go  
Hollywood where the fuck you at?

Undead strike, creepin' in the Cadillac  
'Cause this is how we roll(Undead but you already know)This is how we roll(I flex nuts cause my arms are  
swole)This is how we roll(Chop shop, people cuttin' up bones)This is how we roll out here  
We're packin' heat cause it's cold out here  
Hold your own, don't show no fear  
Oh you're gonna lose your soul out here  
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This is how we roll  
This is how we roll

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