Can I

Do Or Die

Roll, roll, roll, there, there, there
You don't have to go that far
You just slide into my car
I got my eyes on 52 inch
Wit' my fingers on chocolate thick and richer
Smoke the last of the grass, put the dub in glass
Start smoking wit' a virgin, baby doll, rest ya nerves
Recline, lay on back
Instead of spend a stack, pimp really kick back
Get some ass just like that
See I never been ahead [unverified]
(Lexus)
That apply to
(Texas)
Do or Die
(Respect us, don't test us, get checked wit' the tech sir)
But back to your slow Lord
Really wanna know about your low love
You can stop akin', so, so intimidated by the slow flow
Hurt my feelings is a no, no
Let me sit beside you at the sun beach
Got me trippin' off the sun heat
See you think it run me, see you think it's the weed talking
Conversation on the pond, took a pause for a minute you start walking
I know it's your first time, just follow your first mind
And when you lose control, I'ma smooth ya soul
But all I really wanna know
Can I roll, roll, roll, there, there, there
You don't have to go that far
You just slide in to my car
Can I roll, roll, roll, there, there, there
You don't have to go that far
You just slide in to my car
Baby, would you die for me, when I can't see give a eye for me
Lay to the side and cry for me, when I'm in my grave say bye for me
'Cuz I might be, chilling with ya blasphemy
Lay low while I past the B
If you really wanna ride when the time is right
Put it off to the side come on, ride, ride wit' daddy

Down past in the caddy, spittin' honey in ya ear like a bumble bee
Won't 'cha men's come run wit' me, let me show you what fun can be
Choppin' up from beyond the sea
Ain't this some, still playa hate 'cuz I kept real
(Shh)
Never asked for a free meal
All I asked if I work coming up from the dirt
Show me luv not a fake thrill
I'ma flirt wit' the girls and um
Make sure that they worth time and personal
Travel 'round the world and um
Make they money while have fun, gotta have 'em
Parly everyday wit' my homies
I will never leave you lonely, I keep it real for my homey
Feel, never down out and lonely, come on
Can I, roll, roll, roll, there, there, there
You don't have to go that far
You just slide in to my car
Can I, roll, roll, roll, there, there, there
You don't have to go that far
You just slide in to my car
And they know when I be on
In the back of a caddy ridin' three strong
Roll the bees on, hit the switch on the six
Roll the caddy wit' D's on to the head and the weed gone
See the mansion doors dipping through house
Wit' the [unverified] doors
Wait to you, get to the marble floors
Like a Persian rug, cow gun in the tub
Ain't got the mind for love making
'Cuz I'll leave you where I found you at the club shakin'
'Cuz I'll do you like bruson bacon
Baby, maybe I'm mistaken
It ain't no simp in me, it's all pimp in me
And I can tell ya flip a G stack
And if it's you let it bring three back
And now the P I M P's back
Now let me rub, massage you relax
Baby, it's like P O P I M O, olgy
But obviously, Joe don't wanna be a player no mo'
So what I really wanna know is
Can I, roll, roll, roll, there, there, there
You don't have to go that far
You just slide in to my car
Can I roll, roll, roll, there, there, there

You don't have to go that far,
You just slide in to my car
Can I roll, roll, roll, there, there, there
Can I roll, roll, roll, there, there, there

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