Show Out

Roscoe Dash

Everywhere I go I dress up and I go out
I got lots of gwalla, let me show you how I show out
Everywhere I go I dress up and I go out
I got lots of gwalla, let me show you how I show out
(Show out)
Gucci, Louie, Prada, man I'm all about my dollas
(Show out)
I be all up in the mall ballin' like it's no tomorrow
(Show out)
Gucci, Louie, Prada, man I'm all about my dollas
(Show out)
I be all up in the mall ballin' like it's no tomorrow
I got lots of gwalla, I spend it
I'm a ball-a-hollic like my money, never ending
Pockets so swole just like Popeye on his spinach
Like Roscoe why you grunt so hard? I'm like I'm tryna get it
And that's just how I do it, hit the mall with bout 10 stacks
But you know that I blew it
Hit the blunt and threw it, that's just how we do it
V.I.P. with M.M.I. you know we gon be stupid
You know I make it rain hoe
Goosey by the bottle, blowin' fruity like a mango
Gone and catch this change hoe, yeah we in this thang hoe
It's R-O-S-C-O-E dash, I'm headed for the fame hoe
Everywhere I go I dress up and I go out
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(Show out)
Gucci, Louie, Prada, man I'm all about my dollas
(Show out)
I be all up in the mall ballin' like it's no tomorrow
(Show out)
Gucci, Louie, Prada, man I'm all about my dollas
(Show out)
I be all up in the mall ballin' like it's no tomorrow
Show out, show out, show out, all I do is show out
Inhale the kush then I blow out
SS Camero bitch, watch me as I go out

Back to the crib with yo girl and I go out
We don't even go out, all she do is hoe out
I don't even know her and I fucked her, what you know 'bout that?
See all she know is Roscoe got dem racks
Now my meat's between her buns like a fuckin' big mac
And every time she place her order, I beat her then deport her
I get heads and tails like both sides of the quarter
Shawty bad, she expensive, so you prolly couldn't afford her
But every time I see her it's crunch time
Like we in the fourth quarter and I'm gone
Everywhere I go I dress up and I go out
I got lots of gwalla, let me show you how I show out
Everywhere I go I dress up and I go out
I got lots of gwalla, let me show you how I show out
(Show out)
Gucci, Louie, Prada, man I'm all about my dollas
(Show out)
I be all up in the mall ballin' like it's no tomorrow
(Show out)
Gucci, Louie, Prada, man I'm all about my dollas
(Show out)
I be all up in the mall ballin' like it's no tomorrow
Show out, all I do is show out
Watch me while I show out
Roscoe Dash a show out
Show out, show out, show out
Show out, show out, show out
Show out, show out, show out, show out
Show out, show out, show out, show out
Show out, show out, show out, show out
I show out, I show out

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