

Rockin' And Rollin'

Cam'ron

Let's rock and roll baby, Killa Cam
Yea, So So Def, y'all know, Entertainment
Y'all know, I'm here now, come on
Ey yo, you wonder who I are? I guzzle up at the bar
But you see me in the car that start with the double R
Range Rover, Rolls Royce even got a Rocky Rolly
See more ice than a hockey goalie, baby eating guacamole
I did without, now I live it out, cars got to whip it out
Every year I get it out, Why I be long gone
Where maybe Hong Kong, girls with their thong on
I'm playing Don Juan
Drinking Char Don, where the trauma
You smoke weed what you think girl
Start the car up, take her on a long ride
Yo, she think my steering wheel on the wrong side
No I'm sorry, this is the Ferrari, lemon like Bacardi
Rock with safari but la de la de, we like to party
And every night believe
We going to leave with somebody
We be rockin' and rollin'
Now we rollin' and smokin'
On the phone and we chokin'
While you strollin' and hopin'
For the tone which you spoke in
And I know that you're open
Pour some Branson lie and a brand new five
Hot man, God damn, Killa Cam we be live
Ey yo, come on girlfriend I ain't no act of willy
So when you around here don't be acting silly
Ask her did he, come on, I got the baddest biddies
Ass is pretty, like hoes down in Magic City
Now you smoke hoes and the coco
Niggas say I'm loco 'cause I'm low low from the puffo
Every night I stroke hoes, no no for homos
F doing promos, I was Def already I just added to So So
Wherever we at, ready to act, better be strapped
I live the life around me, whoever is telling me that
And when it come to the cash, bet I'm heavy with that
If your man want to bet, bet he be cracked

And your little girlfriend, she was wet off the bat
From the Chevy tonight, yo i'll bet she be back
For the one night stand, yeah, the sex in the sack
Yo I ask her if she miss it then I tell her to kiss it, come on
We be rockin' and rollin'
Now we rollin' and smokin'
On the phone and we chokin'
While you strollin' and hopin'
For the tone which you spoke in
And I know that you're open
Pour some Branson lie and a brand new five
Hot man, God damn, Killa Cam, we be live
Ey yo, your girl around me that's like sand to a beach
Or a gram to a K or a branch to a tree, your money
That's my advance to cheat
And you'll see me and Lance to the V
Yeah acting wild, Jimmy back me, child
How long you think an ounce gonna last me now
But I love when hoes call me, the cats meow
'Cause I run up in them and I make their cat meow
Are you hip to the dive, how we get to the thighs?
Half of my game, yo, that shit be a lie
But it's true about Duke from the hoop to the five
And I'm right behind him in a coup that we drive
Baby am I slick, oh, your friends are sick
To see me and my chicks in DKNY kicks
And my clique, we get the dank and bounce
And put another half a mil in my bank account
We be rockin' and rollin'
Now we rollin' and smokin'
On the phone and we chokin'
While you strollin' and hopin'
For the tone which you spoke in
And I know that you're open
Pour some Branson lie and a brand new five
Hot man, goddamn, Killa Cam, we be live
Untertainment, So So Def collabo
You know, yeah

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