

Can I(feat. Beyond Content)

Do or Die

Roll, roll, roll, there, there, there
You don't have to go that far
You just slide into my carI 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, noLet 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 knowCan I roll, roll, roll, there, there, there
You don't have to go that far
You just slide in to my carCan I roll, roll, roll, there, there, there
You don't have to go that far
You just slide in to my carBaby, 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 beeWon'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 thrillI'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 onCan I, roll, roll, roll, there, there, there
 You don't have to go that far
You just slide in to my carCan I, roll, roll, roll, there, there, there
 You don't have to go that far
You just slide in to my carAnd 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 relaxBaby, 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 isCan I, roll, roll, roll, there, there, there
 You don't have to go that far
You just slide in to my carCan I roll, roll, roll, there, there, there
 You don't have to go that far,
You just slide in to my carCan I roll, roll, roll, there, there, there
 Can I roll, roll, roll, there, there, there

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