Bible On the Dash

Gunplay

Sweaty girl in the morning early got the castor rush MOB that's a must, COD I got no trust And I be being meffin a million won't last a month All I need is one PNS and that's enough and And I ain't even cranked up yet but bet I'm guessing up When my prada pressed that pedal bitch you better fasten up I exhale as the blunt inhale a hundred tons Not even a hundred one, couldn't bring back how it was When M brick was 17 and you ain't had to rob your plug Man rapping was an art now this shit a joke Catch a couple dollar few jewels and some pussy

I'm getting a little too power drunk now I'm on that boujieI got a problem and a plan

Revolver in my hand

Tryin' to keep it cold

Cuz y'all won't understand

That's why I roll, that's why I roll

With the bible on the dash

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Cunning corners onnas

Tryin' to buck up on a bonus

Out here on my lonely last stoggie,

But I'm focused now I know

Friends parallel to foe

And all that good pussy need a parallel you broke

I ask the pastor what's the fastest way to heaven

For a bastard with a tonish past

Give me a honest answer

With all this Hannah Montana without the arm and hammer

Am I gonna get the slammer or the casket

Tryin' to keep a level here rolling on this rocky road

It's a full time gig trying to keep this glock poled

I got the work, water and the pot need a hot stove

Vendor down as bitch in a squad down the road

I got a problem and a plan

Revolver in my hand

Tryin' to keep it cold

Cuz y'all won't understand

That's why I roll, that's why I roll

With the bible on the dash That's why I roll, that's why I roll With the bible on the dash Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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