

# Rollin Vogues

## Dirty

[Hook]

We rollin' vogues wit triple gold on Cadillac's  
Smokin' doja gettin' blowed up, chillin' in the back  
Smokin on that wood got my mind feelin' right for when I ride out tonite  
And I'm quick to pull any trick that I like because I'm so pimp tight

REPEAT[Pimp]

Well I wanna pimp all the hoes  
In a L-Dog Lac, gold shoes sittin' on vogues  
Say you wanna roll reefer slow  
Two niggaz in the back gettin' hi straight smokin' my dope  
I know you love it when you see me ride  
You run and hide because you know that I'm bringin' it live  
And no disrespect, if they cash the check  
They comin' out wit the .45 between they eyes  
Young nigga can you feel me  
I know you wanna kill me but you can't touch the G  
I got dick for them sluts to beat  
Plenty game for them hoes so you can't fuck wit me  
We comin' straight from the S-O-U-T-H, true P-L-A-Y-A  
You in the land of the Candyman  
You best crown the man and never playa hate  
We get hi like everyday  
Got some killa ass weed, do you wanna participate  
Fuck nigga don't hesitate  
Take two puffs of the blunt nigga straight pass it to me  
I make yo girl wanna masturbate  
So bend on over and shake that ass in a faster way  
Tonite I can be yo candy licker  
Yo big dick sticker nut 'em up in a nasty way and.....Hook[Mr. G]  
Well it's Friday night and I'm feelin' aight  
Got a pound and a pocket full of optimos  
Rollin' 4 deep in my Caddy smokin' weed  
Tricks sweatin' me but I ain't finna jock them hoes  
(Pimp:But young pimp we can stop them hoes  
and show them hoes what niggaz from the South be like)  
Get on in, we got weed and gin  
But tell yo friend that we goin' to the fight tonite  
Open up the doors to the club and show me love  
And if you scared get up on this bud

A fifth of that Henn ?????? and I'ma freak you like you never was Later on let me lick you up and all around

And watch yo pants come tumblin' down  
This lame got a squeaky bed but bitch gimme head  
And when you done we can fuck on the ground  
Cause I know you like them freaky sounds  
But hold on baby, I know you ain't tryin' to fake the funk  
You must take me for a young ass punk who can't make ya jump  
I'll freak yo ass till yo back get slumped  
And I know you wanna ride in my drop-top Lac  
Cause it's pretty and it's sittin' on vogues  
Wit a candy paint job that'll light the whole block up  
Are you blind from the shine of my spokes and.....Hook[Pimp]  
I know you really wanna know why  
This young ass pro I treat them hoes like Eskimos  
I treat 'em dirty cold when the door close  
Comin' out they clothes till a nigga don't wanna have sex no more  
See you never heard that before  
But that's a young playa kickin' game ???  
What you think I got the rest here for  
Better respect the folk  
You get boned when ????  
But yeah shawty I'm a pimp though  
And if you didn't know, still get the game to the up to the most  
I'm not really the kind though  
But if you bold enough I'll lay you down and we can fuck on the flo'  
So.....[Mr. G]  
Do you wanna ride wit me  
I got that yak on side of me  
Collard green smoke comin' outta me  
White folks comin'  
Better hide the weed, ya better hide the cheese, ya better hide the ki's  
That's what keeps yo pockets fat  
4 or 5 niggaz in my Cadillac  
Smokin' bud gettin' blazed in the back  
Hoes be actin' scandalous when it comes to showin' us love  
I'ma tell you hoes straight up: if you don't fuck don't hang wit us  
My crew be bout that dirty shit, all about that nutty shit  
If you not down to die for it then you must not be lovin' it  
Bitch we.....Hook

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>