Rollin'

Liquid Limbs

[verse 1: shadow ramirez]You got g's maan please

I'm overseas

I got the beats to keep you blowin on trees

Keep them hoes on they knees

I'm as cold as mr. freeze

Makin music in this game

Like flippin coke into ki's

Everyday is the same when I'm rollin on chop

Got a cop on my left so I'm ridin non-stop

Till I die

I'ma win

See it's time to make ends

Thinkin bout how i'ma make it so I'm sittin on rims

20 inches on chop

Hit the scene on the lean

Burban clean

6 screens

Biscuit tucked at the seams

Make my dreams so real

Plot to make a mil

Let these hatas know the way a playa really fells

When I'm rollin

Shit!!!

I'm never gonna quit

Bout to hit the switch

So I can dip on the strip

Pull in sideways than I cock it on 3

Everybody stop and stare cause they all wanna see how we

[chorus: shadow ramirez and spm][shadow]I'm rollin

Rollin on chop

I'm bout to drop the top

I'm fresh off the lot

I'm rollin

Rollin on chop

[spm]17 in a 7 7 seville

[shadow]I'm rollin

Rollin on chop

I'm bout to drop the top

I'm fresh off the lot

I'm rollin Rollin on chop [spm]Smoke gray Gold trim

Big daddy grimm

[verse 2: grimm and spm]Left

Right

Than front to back

Fresh off the lot in my cadillac

[spm]Done hit this spot grimm

Where we goin next?

[grimm]Let's flip to the club and try to find some sex

See when I'm rollin in my ride

With my homie on my side

Got 2 sweets rolled

And I'm bout to touch the sky

High so high

Like my boy carlos coy

[spm]Maan!

[grimm]I'ma dope house soulja that's self employed

[spm]Ya saves quien soy

More chips than ahoy

Dime lo que quieras

De le doy

In a 100.000 dolla toy

En tontes ya me voy

Take the pain with the joy

While I bang pink floyd

Ship em out the box

Sip henn on the rocks

I bought 2 clubs and 3 restaurants

My cadillac hops

I'm strong as an ox

I'ma fly by

And chunk deuce at the cop

Cause i'm

[chorus: shadow ramirez and spm][shadow]I'm rollin

Rollin on chop

I'm bout to drop the top

I'm fresh off the lot

I'm rollin

Rollin on chop

[spm]Cruisin down the street in my benzo

[shadow]I'm rollin

Rollin on chop
I'm bout to drop the top

I'm fresh off the lot

I'm rollin

Rollin on chop

[spm]Swangin and bangin that dj screw

[verse 3: lil bing]I'm rollin non stop

I done wrecked the block

Chop chop

Bunny hop

Trunks pop

Tops drop

Got buys by the fly

Got rocks in my watch

I'm sideways on mine

Finna hit the mariot

I done dodged the cops

I broke em off by the lot

Glock 17 shots

When I punch in the clock

Switchin lanes on the main

Crunk the bang when I feel

Wood grain wood strips

Bezatines smokin dip

On the interstate

As I hit the pancake

Sippin on the 8

Straight as I break my scrape plate

Keep my ride up to date

Flippin 20's when I say

"it's that throwed ese on the grind movin weight"

Pull out the shades

Shinin down my blades

Today's a sunny day

And there's money to be made

It's that 7 1 trey

Pullin out the escalade

Creased up with them dames

And a bald fade

[chorus: shadow ramirez and spm][shadow]I'm rollin

Rollin on chop

I'm bout to drop the top

I'm fresh off the lot

I'm rollin

Rollin on chop

[spm]17 in a 7 7 seville
[shadow]I'm rollin
Rollin on chop
I'm bout to drop the top
I'm fresh off the lot
I'm rollin
Rollin on chop
[spm]Smoke gray gold trim
Big daddy grimm

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