

Smokin' Rollin' (feat. Pimp C)

Juicy J

[illegible]

I'm smokin' I'm rollin' Codeine in my system, man this life outstanding
 Feel like I'm on another planet, I don't plan on landing
 My Audemar is iced out, ice cream soft served
 Prescription pills, prescription weed, drink prescription cough syrup
 My swag belong on the short bus, I'm smokin' out in my tour bus
 I'm chasing after that long money and I don't take no short cuts
 Where the hell is we headed, I don't know but I'm high
 I roll another zip of that fire, scream Taylor Gang or die
 A zip and a double cup, bitch I'm pourin' up
 Introduce ya to the fast life, but I'm slow as fuck
 Bad bitch she take a sip, after that she open up
 Livin' like a rock star, I never been sober bruh I'm smokin' I'm rollin'

[illegible]

I'm smokin' I'm rollin'
I'm smokin' I'm rollin'
I'm smokin' I'm rollin' Ugh, smashing out, lashing out, keeping these bitches cashing out
Licking they ass, passing out, don't give a fuck if they mad or not
What you gon' do when they come for you, I'mma bust back like a hog would do
Macking game, on the lose, sip the foam, cup the deuce
High pursuit for a prostitute, hoes wanna choose, what's stopping you
That nigga there cock blocking you, I'mma show you what a rock baller do
I might rip the road like Pendergrass, Pimp C, ain't Teddy P
I just jump in the Benz and smash the gas, she wanna give me some ass,
But the dick ain't free

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