

Roll Out (my Business)

Ludacris

Roll out, roll out, roll out
Roll out, roll out, roll out
Roll out, roll out
I got my twin Glock, 40s, cocked back
Me and my homies, so drop that
We rollin' on twenties, with the top back
So much money, you can't stop that
Twin Glock, 40s, cocked back
Me and my homies, so drop that
We rollin' on twenties, with the top back
So much money, you can't stop that
Now where'd you get that platinum chain with them diamonds in it?
Where'd you get that mackin' Benz with them windows tinted?
Who them girls you be with when you be ridin' through?
Man I ain't got nothin' to prove, I paid my dues
Breakin' the rules, I shake fools while I'm takin' a cruise
Tell me who's your weed man, how do you smoke so good?
You's a superstar boy, why you still up in the hood?
What in the world is in that bag, what you got in that bag?
A couple a cans a whoop ass, you did a good ass job
Of just eyein' me, spyin' me
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Man, that car don't come out until next year
Where in the fuck did you get it?
That's eighty-thousand bucks gone
Where in the fuck did you spend it?
You must have eyes on your back
'Cause you got money to the ceiling
And the bigger the cap, the bigger the peelin'
The better I'm feelin', the more that I'm chillin'
Winnin', drillin' and killin' the feelin'
Now who's that bucked-naked cook fixin three-coarse meals?

Gettin' goosebumps with her body tapped in six inch heels
What in the world is in that room, what you got in that room?

A couple a gats, a couple a knives, a couple of rappas

A couple of wives, now it's time to choose

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Are you custom-made, custom-paid, or you just custom-fitted?

Playstation 2 up in the ride, is that Lorenzo-kitted?

Is that your wife, your girlfriend or just your main bitch?

You take a pick, while I'm rubbin' the hips

Touchin' lips to the top of the dick and, whew

Now tell me who's your housekeeper and what you keep in your house?

What about diamonds and gold, is that what you keep in your mouth?

What in the world is in that case, what you got in that case?

Get up out my face, you couldn't relate

Wait to take place at a similar pace, so shake, shake it

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We rollin' on twenties, with the top back

So much money, you can't stop that

Get out my business, my business

Stay the fuck up out my business, ah

'Cause these niggaz all up in my shit

And it's my business, my business

Stay the fuck up out my business 'cause it's mine, oh mine

My business, my business

Stay the fuck up out my business

'Cause these niggaz all up in my shit

And it's my business, my business

Stay the fuck up out my business, 'cause it's mine, oh mine

Ah, ah, Timberland, Ludacris, Disturbing Tha Peace, hoo