

Rollin' Wit You

Ol' Dirty Bastard

You can't imitate me on this fuckin' tape
You ain't ringing the bell, you ain't
I'm ready when you are You ain't ringing the bell
You ain't busting the grape
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You ain't imitating me on this fuckin' tape What I'm tellin' you all bitch ass niggas
If y'all don't fuckin', if y'all coloured bitch ass
Faggot, punk ass motherfuckers don't see
That these white people are trying to take over your shit
Don't worry, you'll better be happy the Ol' Dirty Bastard is here
You'll better be happy that I'm here
To, to, to beat the shit out of all y'all faggot punk ass motherfuckers
Bitch ass niggas I shut the fuckin' whole world down
You white motherfuckers could never
Y'all can't ever take over, you can't ever take over
You shut the fuck up and you shut the fuck up
That's what the fuck you do
Can I get a beer? Yo, I need some beer You ain't usin' your phone, you ain't callin' the cops
'Cause nigga, I'm the only king of the block
I'm the only black God, motherfucker And I came to rock the spot
While when I throw football pass at a bitch, she miss
Ain't trying to be funny, gonna use my fist
You can't use the family feud
You can't run it on a cuckooo You bring shame, I'll keep Ol' Dirty safe
Not locked up 'cause I'll have your fuckin' ass locked up
I'll stash you, lickin' you down, light that blunt
You ain't gettin' one, two, I do what I want If I got a problem

A problem got a problem until it's gone
I'm the only unique A son
You reap what you saw, fuckin' with the O
I got the precinct locked down
You ain't using the po po, fuck you, so, so I got the keys to your hoe, I'll stop your whole flow
All you bitches roll, would be from the ghetto
You want me to control this fuckin' show
Give Ol' Dirty what he want and mo'Cause I'll stop your goat, mafia
'Cause I'll stop your goat, mafia
Pay me all my motherfucking money
Or I'ma slow down your dough Jesus, I'm rollin' with you
Jesus, I'm rollin' with you
Jesus, I'm rollin' with you
Jesus, I'm rollin' with you You might be in danger, you'll have a sex changer
I'm gettin' more anger, call me Dr. Stranger
I master the demon, demonic toys
Sting you with the venom, kill your joy Bitches throw your hands in the air, like to be sodomized
That's what I'm here for, that's what I'm all about
I get girls and they wonder
What they get is a clean fuck from me, oh baby Hippa to the hoppa and you just don't stoppa
I control Michael Jackson's 'Thriller'
No matter what
Fuck with the guys that'll make you shrug
I'm the only original, fuck you, chump, shut the fuck up
Yo, did you understand that? Jesus, I'm rollin' with you
Jesus, I'm rollin' with you
Jesus, I'm rollin' with you

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