

Trouble

Roscoe

Alright let's do this
Yeah, J-Weezy Bozzy J Well
Yeah, Young Sco Cal Holmes
We about to do it real big
Take it somewhere
We ain't never took it to before, outside I just rolled up in my Benzo
I just rolled up some of that you know
I just popped out of nowhere like whadday know
And I ain't going nowhere you know Y'all don't know half of my scenario
I got niggas all up in my cereal
And don't know if it's Applejacks or Cheerios
Y'all don't hear me though It ain't no clothes in your ear to scope
See I just took over your stereo
Eighteen year old college material
Puttin' Philly on the map, Philly on my cap
The imperial superior And all the skirts wanna give it to Sco
Till these shirts, mini skirts wanna give it to Sco
Stick works, skinny work but I'd rather have a fatter
If she pay 'em like she weigh 'em, give it to Sco See, me my crew ain't nothing but trouble
And we be coming through like nothing but trouble
And niggaz tell us we ain't nothing but trouble
Especially, me, I ain't nothing but trouble See, me my crew ain't nothing but trouble
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Especially, me, I ain't nothing but trouble Yeah, Philly in the house, Philly in this mount
Fitted on perfect, vest on the surface
I did it on purpose, fresh out the circus
I spit it so murderous, I'm crazy Going through a tough time, got me sippin' JD
Seeing in 3-D, see me in a G3
Coastin', postin' roast it toast it off
E & J, G & JI hit the VMAs with THC
All in my DNA I'm B A D
Till the bone with the chrome
Once again it's on
Club hoppin' once we in the zone We gonna blaza, guzzle, ray, bubble, shizzle
Misbehave and start trouble
Spark, chug, bark, buzz
Dippin', smashin' Y ain't it up See, me my crew ain't nothing but trouble
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I rock the party that rocks the body
Me, Young Gotti, we rock the party
Now we all in the cleezy no ideezy
Young Sco Gotti help me somebody
High loaded, fly molded
Fry, floatin', shining, glowing
Signing, flowing, rising, blowing
Crackin', poppin', stackin', dropping
Platinum product alive in your ride up
For all my survivors and riders
We gets wasted faded
Nice today, enough for the rest of the night
Triple XT but my vest just right
Tech to my right with my neck full of ice
I'ma link up with you later, aight?
Take it or leave it I'm a playa for life
See, me my crew ain't nothing but trouble
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