Roger That

Chris Webby

I'm in the collard green 6, cornbread in the guts
Got the Halloween kicks trick or treatin' the clutch
Come on nigga, is you trickin' or what?
Flow tighter than a dick in the butt
Just hopped off the plane, came back from Vancouv'
Little white tee, some boobs, and bamboo
White girls tell me, "Hey Nicki, your camp rules
Is that why you get more head than shampoos?"
Asalamalakum, no oink for me
And I never let a D-boy boink for free
'Cause it's Barbie, bitch, you can join the wave
I done penny, nickel, dimed, I done coined the phrase
You couldn't beat me there if you had a Leer
Indian style court side with a cavalier
VIP Ros

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/