Rollin'

Saukrates

Ha, ha
Rollin', rollin', rollin'
Ha, ha
Rollin', rollin', rollin', rollin'Money makes the world go 'round
So watch a nigga
Rollin', rollin', rollin'
Money makes the world go 'round
So watch a nigga
Rollin', rollin', rollin'Yo, yo, I makes green backs of mean tracks
It seems that life ain't nuttin' but phat cars
And dreams that stack two stories high
I wouldn't wanna die,Po broke and lonely
No joke I'm only
A hop jump and skip from 30
Gotta get my hands dirtyIf I wanna see cash that's gon last
I hit you wit a blast, straight from the heart
Yo, where's the math
Gotta go for broke without a castAin't shit changed
But nickels and dimes to G notes
We floats in flush rides and crush prides
And jack fakers, crack makers never left the neighborhoodCash rules everything except me
That's what cream mean
It don't rule the mind
On valentines day nigga, you still couldn't findThe heart to try to step to fuck wit, mess wit, your desperate
Stop bull shittin' nigga and let's get
All this dough like Pillsbury and I still bury
Wack rappers in 96Kid I feel very confident, it's my year too
And my tongue will tear you
Keep rollin' in dough
And son I hear youMoney makes the world go 'round
So watch a nigga
Rollin', rollin', rollin'
Money makes the world go 'round
So watch a nigga
Rollin', rollin', rollin'(Make money)
The slogan of ghetto dwellers in such
(Take money)
The phrase of an organized bank rushSittin' on top of the dome like Al Capone
Interceptin' drug carriers and taking they home

Popularity can make you a buck
But nigga that shit is luckSolidify your cash, you're the biggest guy
Got token out, the bitch caught a disease
Called the plague Saukrates
Now who's got the g'sDesperado, get away cars hittin' the throttle
Pinchin' diamonds the size of the lotto
Any kind of hesitation 25 ta life you get
Come out, kickin' Carlito 'cuz you can't resistIn your world, wife and kids become the minority
'Cause yens, franks, marks and dollars are priority
On stage frontin' as if the mic makes all your cream
But father time paid off the sandman and saw your dreamNigga quit it, you in it for the cash admit it
'Cuz I did it and never gave a fuck for rap critics
Realize Corleone style, I know some niggas desperate
They'd sell they mother for a seven digit figure, don't you get itMoney makes the world go 'round
So watch a nigga
Rollin', rollin', rollin'
Money makes the world go 'round
So watch a nigga
Rollin', rollin', rollin'Yo Sauk, yo Ace, what's up wit money over there
Whippin' on the street like he just don't care
He's flamboyant see annoying
Ignant nigga figure he gonna be rollin' all his life
Being the big bad bull motherfucker, what!
Sellin' drugs, you ain't nuttin' but a sucka, uhCan't free mold your mind mad mushy, intelligents all fuzzy
Get shot street nigga forgot who was he
Hit it to put things in perspective
Do right, don't defy laws of life and be deceased or arrested
Mastermind designed you had through a science giver
Mad man dreams of a major allianceYour world revolved around gold, cars and diamonds
Sluts and scars, draggin' behind bars still
The wake up call, face off the jail bully
Takin' your manhood as thought you had a pussy
Come home see your man, now the lies arise
Tellin' your man you was fightin' niggas twice your sizeYour conscious is feelin' it, sippin' a brew
Two ways you got screwed by the system and a stiff one
Mental swollen and your manhood stolen
Wrecked and got dug out for the price of rollin'Money makes the world go 'round
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