

# Rollin'

R. Kelly

Ha ha, Kellz  
I'm back niggas  
What? Yall thought I was gone?  
Nope! Let's go(Rollin')  
Coming out them  
Fruity colored candied doors  
(Rollin')  
Catch me hopping  
Up and down on 24sRollin'  
(Hey)  
I be rollin'  
(Hey)  
I be rollin'  
(Hey)  
I be rollin'  
(Hey)(Rollin')  
When I was down  
You bitches didnt want to be my friend  
(Rollin')  
And now Im rollin'  
All you bitches want to hop inRollin'  
(Hey)  
I be rollin'  
(Hey)  
I be rollin'  
(Hey)  
I be rollin'  
(Hey)Im going toot toot, beep beep  
Pulling up on them wheels now  
All black Bugati  
And a Shadow much like a seal nowGot them cars in my garage  
And no less than a mill now  
Kellz about to take the bar  
And Ima set it real high, real highDouble take, double take  
When I roll up to the club  
Players hate, players hate  
When I walk up in the clubI got them shades on  
Doing about 75  
Just call me Speed Racer

'Cause Im rollin' in at Mach 5Yall niggas ain't fucking with me

And I put a mill on it

Niggas and bitches they lie

But home boy them stats dontR & B boss

Hustling like Rick Ross

Man my flow is so raw

So niggas dont piss me offIm a player homie

And thats a well known factor

Plus the wheels on that coupe

Got it looking like a tractorTake my ice, hold it up

Then my city, toss it up

Chi town, summer time

Kellz got traffic backed up(Rollin')

Coming out them

Fruity colored candied doors

(Rollin')

Catch me hopping

Up and down on 24sRollin'

(Hey)

I be rollin'

(Hey)

I be rollin'

(Hey)

I be rollin'

(Hey)(Rollin')

When I was down

You bitches didnt want to be my friend

(Rollin')

And now Im rollin'

All you bitches want to hop inRollin'

(Hey)

I be rollin'

(Hey)

I be rollin'

(Hey)

I be rollin'

(Hey)Yellow ice, cash money

I got cash money

Just to hear them horses go "vroom"

I spent that cash moneyAs for the haters, they ass funny

My money like a road block

So watch how you roll

Roll your crash dummyIm rolling in, I roll and bounce

I roll and stop

Roll slow motion

Then I let the beat drop  
Honies love it when  
I roll up on them wheels  
Top down, looking fly  
Climbing on them wheels  
I got them 24s on that coupe  
You know they chop and spin  
I put an S on my Maybach  
'Cause that's my Super Benz  
I own a nightlight  
Shining when I roll through  
Hop out that Zero  
gi 101  
Color Smurf blue  
Silver bullet Lex Jeep  
Parked out at my beach home  
Think I'm from the swamp  
The way I step out with them gators on  
On the hood of that old school  
I be smoking trees on it  
Just copped a Cadillac  
I'm about to throw some Ds on it  
(Rollin')  
Coming out them  
Fruity colored candied doors  
(Rollin')  
Catch me hopping  
Up and down on 24s  
Rollin'  
(Hey)  
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(Hey)  
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When I was down  
You bitches didn't want to be my friend  
(Rollin')  
And now I'm rollin'  
All you bitches want to hop in  
Rollin'  
(Hey)  
I be rollin'  
(Hey)  
I be rollin'  
(Hey)  
I be rollin'  
(Hey)  
Shorty, do you want  
To ride in that GT with me?  
Shorty, don't you want  
To ride on them 23's?  
Shorty  
(Hey)  
Shorty

(Hey)  
Shorty  
(Hey)  
Shorty  
(Hey)(Rollin')  
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(Hey)  
I be rollin'  
(Hey)Kellz, I feel Hollyhood  
It's raining cars ya'll  
Birdman, I see you  
Black June, I see you  
Ha ha!

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