

Picture Me Rollin' (feat. Overdoz)

Nipsey Hussle

Picture me rollin' tippin' my chaueffer
Niggas look jealous, you gotta control it
Reachin' my quota, mixin' my soda
Feeling connected to God, tryna get closer
Steppin' on roshes, me in my locsters
Just tryna get over, tryna not to get swallowed by locus
Tryna to stay focused, kinda like moses
Like somebody chose us, this weight on my shoulders
I feel these emotions, but still I keep going
I been to a poet
I been through the motions
I'm feelin' heroic, life is a dice game
And I dare you to blow it
You might get a stripe man, but that ain't gon' pay for the strollers
Its never enough to console it
Tell your dady you're soldier
She need you right now in this moment
Now dead on your back pushin' roses
To me I'm just carving a sculpter
The fine tune of my approach is
Doublin' back is an honour
The moment of truth is upon us
Call the promotersPicture me rollin'
We and my friends not worried
Then we get stopped by the police
Gotta make it home to my baby
'Cause they say snakes goin' crazy
Gotta make it home to my baby
'Cause this days that save me
Gotta make it home to my baby (Hold up, yeah, look)
I bet I'mma make it home to my baby
I bet I'mma make it home to my baby
I say, I bet I'mma make it home to your baby

Songwriters

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