

# Gotta' Get My Roll On

## Montell Jordan

Montell can you get down

Can you ball Montell?

You got game?

Okay buddy

Okay

I know he ain't got no gameFrom the West side to the East side

From the North side to the South side

I got good dues if you like the rules

I said, I got good dues

Oh oh ohh, oh yeah

Oh yeah, oh yeahThe sun comes up in my neighborhood

I scratch my nuts, and man it sure feels good

I'm leanin' in the corner like I'm barely alive

'Cause I remember a time when I didn't have a rideAlways in the passenger seat

And always next to last when the honeys, we would meet

But now that things have changed, slightly re-arranged

I must admit, it's kinda strangeTo be walkin' down the 'Shaw with my big black boots

And my happy Nappy wear, and my Karl Kani suits

I got a big truck, it's parked up the block, and

I see ya ladies jockin', yeah, you're takin' stockNow that I have your attention, did I mention

I got back in L.A., uh, it's in my CD player

The days of ol' when I used to get my stroll on

Are now long gone, 'causeI gotta get my roll on

I've got to get mine

Don't you know it's time

I gotta get my roll onSaid, I gotta get my roll on

I've got to get mine

Don't you know it's time

I gotta get my roll on

Now check itI'm sitting in my ride

And all the honeys all look inside

And see what's going on

'Cause a brotha got a telephoneThey roll up slow, but they have to squint

'Cause my windows have a real dark tint

To keep these hoochies steady starin'

Tryin' to see what a nigga is wearin'My license plate says, 'Swing'

And you know they're thinkin' crazy things

About chandeliers and ice cream bars

And sick sick brothas, and the big black carsBut hold on tight my dear

'Cause Monty got speakers out to here  
I'll have you shakin' your head like you're losin' control  
Because I gotta, I gotta, I gotta rollI gotta get my roll on  
I've got to get mine  
Don't you know it's time  
I gotta get my roll onI said, I gotta get my roll on  
I've got to get mine  
Don't you know it's time  
I gotta get my roll onI'm at Sharwin King, I checks my rear-view mirror  
A nigga like Monty needs to see a little clearer  
Then I hear a honey honkin' at my Rover  
She says, "Pull over", so I pull overOut jumps my ride and I go to the curb  
My [Incomprehensible] to her, I attempts to serve  
She say she likes me, she's jockin' my crew  
So tell me what the hell am I supposed to doShe's givin' me love, she's givin' me love  
So I write my phone number on a dub  
Then I pass it through the window, it's back inside  
'Cause all of my niggas like to ride, yeahI might make her my girl  
'Cause she says she wants to take me to the top of the world  
But I don't know, I think she better hold on  
'Cause a brotha like MontyHas got to get his roll on  
I've got to get mine  
Don't you know it's time  
I gotta get my roll onI said, I gotta get my roll on  
I've got to get mine  
Don't you know it's time  
I gotta get my roll onO.G. gotta get his roll on  
Paul Stewart gotta get his roll on  
If I'm talkin' to your girl, you better hold on  
You know I gotta get my roll onP.M. gotta get they roll on  
My brother Mark gotta get his roll on  
Now [Incomprehensible] has gotta get his roll on  
You know I gotta get my roll onB-Low gotta get his roll on  
T.M. gotta get his roll on  
If I'm thinkin' ways to get my sole on  
You know I gotta get my roll on  
I gotta get mine, I gotta get mine  
Said, I gotta get mine, gotta get mineRussell Simmons gotta get his roll on  
Dior gotta get his roll on  
Def Jam has gotta get their roll on  
Power Moves gotta get your roll on  
And Monty gotta get his roll onYou know why I can tell Montell?  
'Cause you don't walk like a ball player  
You walk just like, "Yay, I'm happy"  
You know?

But I know he can sing though  
The album, the boy's album is nice

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