

# Carlos Rossi

## E-40

What's up fool, I got like 3 buck on the rossi

Let's go get perved

(E-40)

You don't wanna get perved, nigga

You don't wanna fuck wit this rossi shit

( )

Man, don't forget the ice man

(E-40)

Oh, you want something to

O.k

Top of the line wine, carlos rossi

Drinkin' on some of of that top of the line wine, carlos rossi

Top of the line wine carlos rossi, man

I drinks it all the time it's extra satisfying

Three of four times a day you can catch me drivin

Back and forth to the liquor store buyin

Jugs and jugs of tha shit cause I'm addicted wit no denying

Perving, swervin rannin all into the fuckin curb and

If I get one more d.u.i. then it's curtains

I can't cope, I guess I'm a alcoholic sometimes I hit the chronic

It's just like gin and tonic when it's time to get erotic

5.99 For a big ass bottle of rossi wine it's right on time

Once you become a member of my drinkin' club you will find

The key to set ya free so give it a try

But don't mistake it for chablis unless you already high

Spread the word get sprung and drink it with ya down chromes

That's another word for sohobs, potna, folks, homies

Every motherfuckin' year

We do this shit every other fuckin' day if not every day

But anyway I want

Top of the line wine, carlos rossi

Drinkin' on some of of that top of the line wine, carlos rossi

Hocus motherfuckin' pocus

The top of the line wine, yeah nigga that's the dopest

And if you in the click, them motherfuckers notice

That we be downin jugs from the tallest to the shortest

Everywhere I go, people wants to know

What's the name of that shit you and the click be like fuckin' wit

I keeps it on a hunch on the cause brother I be perved

Fuckin' wit some shit that will send you to the curb  
And if you wit a bitch, then nigga you nice  
Cause rossi goes good wit some dank over ice  
Take her to the telly let the wine fill her belly  
Fired up some smelly then ya jammin' like jelly  
Bust a couple of nuts, hit the butt and than the grill  
Dick hard like I did time up in vacaville  
But still I be bossy  
(E-40)  
What you fuckin' wit though?  
(B-legit)  
Fuck wit some of that top of the line wine  
(E-40)  
Yeah nigga  
(B-legit)  
Carlos rossi  
Top of the line wine, carlos rossi  
Drinkin' on some of of that top of the line wine, carlos rossi  
Sunny day, sky blue, shit, I think imma barbecue  
Let me get my ass up outta bed and call up the whole motherfuckin' crew  
Ray you bring the chicken, kaveo you bring the links  
Mugzy you bring the hamburger meat and I'll supply the drinks  
Shit it's good to be on damn it  
I got suga-t in the house whippin' up some potatoe salad  
4 Slabs of ribs up in the refrigerator marinatin'  
Bring home the I got tha and I can't be waitin'  
Well, what do you know, though the door comes kaveo  
(Kaveo)  
You know  
(E-40)  
Mugzy and tap that ass, t-pup and hell and moe  
Thick ass niggas like b-legit and e-duece  
Mac shawn, mac d-shot and little bruce  
The man behind the counter of the liquorstore loves me  
Be and ready to hug me  
On the strength that I done spend  
Over a g within a week on the carlos rossi

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnllyrics.com/>