

## T-Weaponz

### "Roll With Me"

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[Ark] You can get with this Or you could get with that  
Gotta roll with me, baby You gotta roll with me  
[Fingazz] "Roll, with, me" "Roll, with, me" [T-Weaponz]  
Roll with me Roll with me Roll with me [Ark] Yeah Ch-  
ching [Verse 1: Ark] Damn right I'm a lady killer Don't  
chase you, ma I'm a lazy nigga, I don't need no  
Mercedes Nigga Just a little dab, but the gift of the gab  
Help me splits from the pit, from the bag My bad, I  
don't usually stare Let me hop out my seat like musical  
chairs Ma, don't we make a beautiful pair Why look any  
further, your future is here Yeah And the feeling's  
mutual here So come up out the chrome, get out the  
cubicle chair Sounds good, what's your name and sign  
If you come and hurry up, before I change my mind  
Chorus: T-Weaponz Stop And roll with me Stop And roll  
with me Stop And roll with me Roll with me, roll with me  
Repeat Chorus [Fingazz] "Roll, with, me" "Roll, with,  
me" [Psalmz] Think it's about time that you [Fingazz]  
"Roll, with, me" "Roll, with, me" [Verse 2: Psalmz] I  
make grands in my sleep, keep hands on my piece And  
I never bring sand to the beach Miss No-Name, when I  
thought I sew cane And she sort of rope chain Hangin'  
out in close range Soon as hunk went, then there's one  
we could buy Cause the shine on my link make hons  
squint the eyes She ain't concerned when she turn up  
the bass She be rollin' so hard, make a nigga turn his  
face (Damn!) Honey got the whip appeal, love the way  
she look in heels Long, as she look good in thongs, that  
could cook a meal So Listen here, I don't mean to  
interfere You could stay and play with him, with me,  
you can disappear Repeat Chorus Twice [IzReal] Think  
it's about time you roll with me [Fingazz] "Roll, with,  
me" "Roll, with, me" {\*IzReal imitates monkey  
sounds\*} "Roll, with, me" "Roll, with, me" [Verse 3:  
IzReal] She already tryin' to match wits And that's cool  
Cause I hate it when they ass kiss I like a challenge  
Slow down, from that phat shit End up in the wrong lane  
Gonna crash quick, mami, don't be backwards I'm just  
straight forward, this ain't the place for us Tell your  
friends, "We rollin' out," to wait for us But I don't think  
they mind at all Cause my niggas handpicked, they as

fine as y'all So let's go, we could leave alone Call the  
shots, ma, you don't even need your phone And we  
could bring the whole team, the track meet is on Get  
your back, mami, we is gone, let's go Repeat Chorus  
Twice Hook: Ark {T-Weaponz & Fingazz} Put your arms  
like this and {roll with me} Now, to do it like this, just  
{roll with me} Move your arms like this and {roll with  
me} Now, do it backwards, come {roll with me} Repeat  
Hook [Ark] Come on Oh! [Fingazz] "Roll, with, me"  
"Roll, with, me" [Ark] Come on [Fingazz] "Roll, with,  
me" "Roll, with, me" [Ark] Everybody, come on

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