

# 311

## "Rollin'"

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Rollin' windows down kickback trolen  
I'm holdin' and foldin' see no cold in the streets  
Dirty looks - huh - we think it's funny  
Workin' class rares scrounge up all the money  
But we're coolin' in the middle  
June I'm gettin' girls gettin' lit and I'm making up tunes  
Believe that boy I'll bet I'll bet I'm trolen  
Just lookin' for some trouble and we be rollin'  
Now I'm a tell a tale to you straight  
Gonna tell you a story  
It's not a fairy tale and it gets a little glory It happened  
one night when  
Tequila was full  
We were walkin' to my car unaware unknowin'  
I stepped up crossed the the street in no hurry  
And what happens next - it gets a little blurry  
This chump nearly hits me in a green pintow so I threw  
my bottle BANG!  
It broke his window  
He screeched to a halt jumped out of his car

I stepped straight to him gonna make him see stars yes  
The situation was going to explode  
Thought I should give him a warning said ya better hit  
the road I knew it would  
be easy if i dagged him first  
So I cracked him in the face all of the sudden with a  
burst I hit im  
with a right then a left didn't land  
But he turned his head and I broke my hand  
Whatcha gonna do?  
Do whatcha gonna I got a cast on my hand and the girls  
think I'm a jerk  
I can't play my bass and I can't go to work  
This is a true story it all did happen  
Better yet I regret that I'm rollin' up strappin'  
Been two years now since this all took place  
I learn from being stupid I learn from my mistakes  
And now I'm livin' peace edifyin' and trolen  
Can't say it wasn't fun in those days of rollin'  
Rollin'  
Rollin'

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