

Chamillionaire f/ Balance, Stat Quo

"Roll Wit Me"

Visit "[Roll Wit Me](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

(Hook, Balance)

Roll wit me, me

I'll show you how to get up on your P, P

Pimpin' ain't a hobby, nigga we, we

Do this everyday, ea-sy

Nigga, ya feel me?

Roll wit me, me

I'll show you how to get up on your P, P

Pimpin' ain't a hobby, nigga we, we

Do this everyday, ea-sy

Nigga, ya feel me?

(Verse 1, Chamillionaire)

When I pull up at the car wash

Them hoes gon' do what we tell 'em

If it's not, it's not

From the rocks

How 'bout you get to detailin'?

Sprewellin', femalin'

Her friend think we weed sellin'

So many bad yellow hoes

You know they think that we sell 'em

He yellin' bout his broad

Now he gon' bring it

Goin' through wit' them

Tell ya hooligans

To the Phantom

Bring ya Rugers in

I slap 'em

It look like I ran a dagger through ya chin

Makin' you a rim, they yellin' stop

But I bet'chu was dead

I'm V.I.P, P

I vroom up in the pussy

Then I flee, she

Look kinda like that chick from BET, T

Out at 106th and park, my ride for free

But my hoes gotta pay for me, haha

You know that Cham is the bread crook

That'll hit'cha man wit the left hook

Chamillionaire, Balance and Stat

He apparently get took
Playas get chose
Pay for it, no
That habit, ya get shook
You wanna be wit Chamillionaire?
You gotta balance a check-book

(Hook, Balance)
Roll wit me, me
I'll show you how to get up on your P, P
Pimpin' ain't a hobby, nigga we, we
Do this everyday, ea-sy
Nigga, ya feel me?
Roll wit me, me
I'll show you how to get up on your P, P
Pimpin' ain't a hobby, nigga we, we
Do this everyday, ea-sy
Nigga, ya feel me?

(Verse 2, Balance)
Yo
My name is B, B
The nigga who these chicks wanna see, see
They whoa up, hold up, slow up, look at me, me
Dippin', sippin', trippin' off of E, E
She jerkin', perkin', workin', poppin' P, P
Now pills wit pussy push, they pushin' me, me
To get up in her quick, they pickin' three, three
Four, five, six, got a light-skinned chick
Wit' bout four, five chicks, make a V, V
So we can get to floatin' on them ki's, ki's
I ain't drivin', she be drivin', ridin' me, me
Bumpin' Pac, Eyes On Me, repeatin' number three,
three
She's "Scandelous"
She act just like an evangelist
I melt more wax than a candle get
Cham, Stat, me, damn, peep the manuscript
Nigga I demand a grip
Come roll wit'

(Hook, Balance)
Roll wit me, me
I'll show you how to get up on your P, P
Pimpin' ain't a hobby, nigga we, we
Do this everyday, ea-sy
Nigga, ya feel me?
Roll wit me, me
I'll show you how to get up on your P, P
Pimpin' ain't a hobby, nigga we, we
Do this everyday, ea-sy

Nigga, ya feel me?

(Verse 3, Stat Quo)

My name's Stat (Stat)

From H-Town to Bay and back

I represent that A, sippin' 'Gnac

We make it clap (Make it clap)

If you talk smack, you'll get jacked (Get jacked)

I'ma do my thang like that, I ball (I ball)

Every time a nigga hit the mall

You don't wanna see it or be it

Guarantee you gon' fall

If you test-me (If you test-me)

You will see that Smith and Wess-ley

Shawty best-be

Away from him, cause him will pull out a glock

Start bustin' to make yo frame drop (Frame drop)

It's Quo (It's Quo)

I roll up, haters be like, oh no (Oh no)

Cause they wack, and they really can't flow (Can't flow)

Can't do it, can't spit it like so (Like so)

And let'cha ass know (Ass know)

It's Quo (It's Quo)

I tried to tell ya ass in line befo'

You don't want it with him, sooo

(Hook, Balance)

Roll wit me, me

I'll show you how to get up on your P, P

Pimpin' ain't a hobby, nigga we, we

Do this everyday, ea-sy

Nigga, ya feel me?

Roll wit me, me

I'll show you how to get up on your P, P

Pimpin' ain't a hobby, nigga we, we

Do this everyday, ea-sy

Nigga, ya feel me?

Visit [Chamillionaire f/ Balance, Stat Quo](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.