

## Champ M.C. "Time 2 Roll"

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[Intro: Champ MC] Cheah haha, check it out, check it out, check it out Like this ya'll, fuck the bullshit on the real, on the real ya'll The greatest ??? of '94, like this ya'll [Champ MC] It was Friday night, time to call up my peeps Got the key to my jeep, now my crew's rolling deep My man just stopped to get a twenty sack A six pack, I'm Swayzie, I'm cool like that Then I'm buggin out and having fun Smoking blunt after blunt, snappin on everyone Just cruisin down the way with the boomin system Just ??? to death and pass that izm Because I'm rollin with the MGBs Not sellin keys, but my man is making gs I do business on my solo Pull into the ave, here comes five o Can I see some lisenice or registration Hurry the hell up cuz I'm running out of patience I gave him the info, he lte me go He was mad as hell cuz I was running out of Enzo [Interlude: Champ MC] Know what I'm sayin? Let's go get that fat sack bag Know what I'm sayin? Get some money and some phillies Roll them up and spark them up, and go get some more, you know what I'm sayin? Aight, check it out ya'll [Champ MC] We took a trip to 155th and 8th And I ??? with Ski and threw the duece up to Ron G We stopped to get a bite to eat on 125 Keepin it live, get out of line and kick it to our people They offered to smoke and we took a toke and it was lethal Cheah, and now we're high as hell So leave me alone, hey hey, leave me alone We done packin a ride, doin something phat Ayo honey, can you tell me where the party's at It's located on the local side of 14th We can roll back to back in the fat jeep I know we parlay, cruisin on the highway Smokin em out, snappin a forty and gettin mad naughty Pull up to the ??? room and it was all that The place was packed and the show was mad phat [Interlude: Champ MC] Check it out, check it out, check it out, check it Check it [Champ MC] And now we're on our way back to the grand sight I'm mad tight, smokin an endo, jammin all night Partying and buggin out with my peeps It's about six o'clock and I can't wait to get some sleep We got like half an hour to go Pockets fat to death with dough, ain't this a bad ho Riding down the block, doing ninety Had me pullin ??? right beside me

He beeped his horn, trying to get my digits  
Didn't pay him no mind, I was on a business trip  
Ten blocks away and I was wishin we was closer to home  
Becuase my mind is in a dead zone  
Crazy, booted out, now I'm out of beer  
All there is to do is get some sleep  
kid I had fun, it's getting light, time to motivate  
It's an everyday thing, we like to do it on a daily basis  
Get the endo, the blunts, cuz it's never gone  
Put it in my pocket and save it for later  
And I'm waiting till the early morning, call my crew  
Ayo g, whatchu wanna do? [Outro: Champ MC]  
Check it out, check it out, check it out, check it out  
Yo grab the 1s, tuck the forties  
Get your crew, come get naughty  
Shit, stay on it, all prudent and shit, word up  
Gotta play the DL, the DL...

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