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Chiko Dateh f/ Bad Boy "How We Roll"

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[Chiko Dateh] Mmm Yeah Chiko Got Dubb... Got Fingazz... Got Hypes... Hey yo, Khool-Aid Let's show 'em that this is how we roll This is how we roll, baby (Verse 1) It's Friday afternoon I'm gon' be off work soon Then we can get the weekend started Come on Y'all The week is over Sittin' 'round will get you nowhere Don't get it twisted You got to start the night off right Just got my ends, yeah Sported my new threads, yeah Y'all know I'm lookin' pimpin' I'm ready to ball Start up the band, yeah Ballin' with my friends, yeah Hypes' Gon' take the wheel Cause I'm already sayin' Chorus: Chiko Dateh I'm feelin' faded And I'm feelin' X-rated Who wants to chill with me tonight We rollin' on dubs With Southern Comfort fitted up We mix it up with Khool-Aid Cause this is how we roll (Verse 2) Now it's twelve o'clock Your bitch headin' at the club But Southern Comfort's creepin' up You know it's on We surrounded by five ladies Who know how to work it, baby Everybody got it goin' on With the bumpin' and a grindin' Indy cruisin' down on Sunset In the Navy limo Go over, drinks on me, a round of Adios, mother[{*fucker*}] Yellin' at them hoodrats out the window (Hey yo, what's up girl?) Hey yo, Hypes, stay on the wheel Cause I'm hangin' out the roofs saying Repeat Chorus [Bad Boy] Yeah Hey Chiko, look at that girl right there [Chiko Dateh] What you think, Bad Boy? [Bad Boy] Let's pick her up, home [Chiko Dateh] I ain't ready to go home yet [Bad Boy] Watch the game [Rap Verse: Bad Boy {Chiko Dateh in background \] Well, what's up ma, would you just jump on in We'll ride til the sun sets in With my nigga Chiko (That's right) Ridin' in a limo Mama wanna drink, so (Uh) Well, come on, girl Go and grab your cup Before I get to wrap you up You wanna take a bath or what But stop, I'm prepared for ya And let a nigga slap a butt (I'm tempted) I know you see the limo's rented With everything I said, I meant it The twilla gon' be highly scented And hope you see my bad intentions Keep me if you love the tension (Now listen) And observe the lesson My game is like a box of presents My life is not my first impression My look is what has got you pressin' That's why I (???) out my senses {This

is how we...} Bridge: Chiko Dateh We gon' keep this rollin' Til six in the mornin' We ain't playin', this ain't no game Just ask my dawgs You can holla at Hypes You can holla at Dubb Holla at Fingazz Yugiciaz got it goin' On all up at NYC Give love to Clover City Girl next door, she lookin' pretty N-Y-A, Y, the A, M-A-R Nikki and Khool-Aid Repeat Chorus Twice

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