

Jabo

"Chill"

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I got the sweetest rollin'
Liquor pouring
Ashin' do be smoking
Don't be fruity
Yes I'm movin'
When I do it to perfect
I'm guessing I can grip on the cane/crane
And keep progressing on the leather
As I'm drippin' the paint
Who rollin better?
Sweetest rollin'
Liquor pouring
Ashin' do be smoking
Don't be fruity they be choosing
When I do it like no other
I love this making me feel
I'll roll another hit the cop
Hand gripping the wheel
My nigga chill
I was going by my game
...
Switching lanes
Cause the haters think I'm hiding
But I ain't I'm working hard
You never see me cause I'm gone
Don't try to call not near my phone i'm in my zone
No interruption no people cursing
No call me ins this beat cause
Beat me to concussions
And there's nothing like a day
When you can thug it alone
With the top bed
Riding on chrome blast in the sound
For the players and the pimps
The hookers and the hoes
Who were hiding in the filth
Popping trunk and slammin' dough
So I gotta' go for broke
I will not be exposed
There's a joke I hope they see me
Blowing smoke upon my nose

And my bro/I'm broke
I'm riding in the Asian v lane
I get tickets cause they hate to see stains
Watch me rip them in their face
My music loud my speakers bang
You talking down
I'm coming up doing my thing
I got the sweetest rollin'
Liquor pouring
Ashin' do be smoking
Don't be fruity
Yes I'm movin'
When I do it to perfect
I'm guessing I can grip on the cane/crane
And keep progressing on the leather
As I'm drippin' the paint
Who rollin better?
Sweetest rollin'
Liquor poring
Ashin' do be smoking
Don't be fruity they be choosing
When I do it like no other
I love this making me feel
I'll roll another hit the cop
Hand gripping the wheel
My nigga chill
I've invent another left
Note to self I am the coldest
You work yourself to death
But you never get promoted
The gang will never change
There's no way to control it
If it was I've been knocking down the pants
Like on bowling
I'm fresh about the,..
Not much different from yo'
Don't fuck with haters
So they can't do , pitching my ball
Ain't no black on my wall
Ain't no grammy to show
And nobody put me on my feet
And hand me the dough
I got a dream and some hope
A little dash full of wood
...
...
My name is steel I never will
I keep it cool 'cause I'm real
I act a fool when grippin' wheel
When it's here it's overdue
That show's approved /sure improved

I got to sit there 45 between the 2's
I do live in the,.
Don't be confused
We know commercials
We got purple in my power circle
''
I got the sweetest rollin'
Liquor pouring
Ashin' do be smoking
Don't be fruity
Yes I'm movin'
When I do it to perfect
I'm guessing I can grip on the cane/crane
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As I'm drippin' the paint
Who rollin' better?
Sweetest rollin'
Liquor pouring
Ashin' do be smoking
Don't be fruity they be choosing
When I do it like no other
I love this making me feel
I'll roll another hit the cop
Hand gripping the wheel
My nigga chill
Sweetest rollin'
The liquor is pouring
We're outta' bad women
Try to see where we're going
Yeah they tryin' to see where we're going
I'll tell her I'll be back in a moment
We got the sweetest day rollin'
The liquor is pouring
I swear/saw a bad women
Tryin' to see where we're going
They wanna see where we're going
But baby I'll be back in the morning
Sweetest rollin'
Liquor pouring

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