

Bone Thugs N Harmony

"Rollin, Drinkin"

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[Intro: Bizzy] Rollin, rollin (Now we the motherfuckers that's gon' keep it gangsta up in here) Rollin, smokin yeah, rollin (Yeah, smokin and drinkin, I'm feelin fine, praise God) Rollin, smokin, rollin (nine nine nine nine, yeah) [Chorus: Bizzy Bone] Rollin, rollin, rollin, rollin (drinkin yeahhhh) Rollin, rollin, rollin, smokin yeahhhh (drinkin) Rollin, rollin, rollin, rollin, rollin, smokin yeahhhh Rollin, rollin, rollin, rollin, rollin, smokin yeahhhh Rollin, smokin, drinkin, drinkin [Layzie Bone] Tonight's the night that I close the bar, shakin this life ain't hard to do I sit and I stare from across the room, contemplate drinkin all this Goose After that it be Absolut, I did what I thought I had to do My book told me I had no clue, I guess I was {?} have to view Chasin cash and livin fast is the only way that I know And up until now I had no doubts, I thought it was I say go Livin the fly way so long, on the highway hold on How did my way go wrong? But it's Friday so gone (pour me a drink) I'm finna indulge a bit cause real life on some other shit When I had it they loved them gifts, it's fucked up how the game'll shift Explain to me, why everythang wanna change on me, it's plain to see When I was up you was down for me, gotta have a drink 'fore it's time to sleep Gotta be around the beat, cause music is poppin with plenty of action Pretty women and Hennessy, the beautiful ones that's keepin it crackin Even though they dimes, you the only one on my mind Even though they dimes, you the only one on my mind girl [Chorus] [Layzie Bone] I struggle to bubble so make me a double I promise bartender I won't give no trouble I know I'm a rebel that been on the hustle It's really no worries, ain't facin no muscle And I don't wanna argue, so do somethin to make me feel better I promise this stuff right here, really do make me chill better Live better, act smart, I ain't trippin out cause I got heart Drink the whole fifth without flippin out, that right there now that's art And plus I'm already in trouble for some real drama And plus this life I lead got me thinkin about my lil' mama She won't return my calls... She won't return my calls, y'all I'm startin to wonder if she love me at all Startin to question if she

love me at all Cause I've been callin, callin.. And I've
been dialin, dialin.. This club is too crowded, crowded..
It feel like I'm drownin, drownin; tryin to get the fuck up
out it [Chorus]

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