

Flickerstick

"Roll Wit Us"

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{*rattles shaking*}

[Singer] (Daz)

Houl, houl, houl - houl, houl, houl
Houl, houl, houl - houl, houl, houl
Houl (uhh) houl (uhh) houl (uhh, uhh)
Houl (uhh) houl (uhh) houl (uhh)
Houl (uhh) houl (uhh) houl (uhh, uhh)
Houl (uhh) houl (uhh) houl

[Daz]

Psssh, I didn't realize we'd be cashin in
Makin dollars, makin shit pop around here
(nigga!) Fiends sniff to cops gang-bangin
Where my block? My everyday is a crime
A nine to five, slangin bucks, nine millimeters
Three-eighties and gauges and glocks
(?) made you not wanna sit back
and I watch the clock (hah!) watchin anybody and any
For every fuckin dime, every penny, what a pity
I'll be livin the city, livin greedy, lookin for (??)
Wit a spirit that'll jealous the belly, then now
Two wanted killers slang crack, shit
Smokin boodah's off that brown orange boodah
Stabbin motherfuckers in the back, I ain't afraid to do
ya
Roll wit niggaz, that's the same, or roll wit a gang
Roll up in a school and bang - bang!
And hang out, to sellin (?) struck out
Fiends, who's worries kept green, or stick the merry,
dream
that could make 'em run and get the pistols, the shit
This ain't a damn thing funny (fool!)
Niggaz around my block, start actin so crummy
When Atlanta dawgs reach that G status, just to have it
and anything that'll (?) out my jock just to have us
Hoppin down the steps, where my homeboys chill
Sippin hundred, had a bomb smoke that's real
I hate see the homies pass by, they creep inside
lettin niggaz know that this the C-SIIIDE! (yeah)

{*with singer singing "howl, howl, howl.." in background*}

[D] Tennessee and Oklahoma said they ROLL WIT US

[K] Portland and Seattle, you know they ROLL WIT US

[D] Mississippi, Louisiana said they ROLL WIT US

[K] Yeah, Chicago and Texas, you know they ROLL WIT US

[D] Detroit and Carolina said they ROLL WIT US

[K] When Little Rock, Saint Louis gang-bang-dang-dang

[D] And all my overseas (?) won'tcha ROLL WIT US

[K] New Jersey (ROLL WIT US) and Philly (ROLL WIT US)

[Krupt]

You know you never seen a gangsta hol', hella high
Ready to ride, give it up to all the bitches passin by
(whattup girl?) Crazy wit 'em curves, work it up
motherfucker

(ahh!) Better have fur in the back of the truck,
motherfucker

I seen a baller (baller) yeah nigga, he strait ballin
Call it a wild card, the gang motherfucker (yeah)
When niggaz 'bout to fo' they talk (ugh, ugh!)
shoot the fo' the big bitch motherfucker

They just can't compete (uh-huh) we got the hardco'
thang to bang

Niggaz is gang-bangin up in this motherfucker, bottom
thang

(hell yeah) Fuck a bitch homey, and a bitch nigga
Licorice nigga like "You give 'em what he deserve"

Word, brought it up, concern, put a microphone

Thug - money makin, pistol packin, juniors

Jumpin for scrappin bottles, jackin faster

Quick to say "Bitch," quick to say "Fuck you!"

Quick to say "Motherfuck ya mamma and yo' hood too"

(Nigga it's Tha Dogg Pound) Type of motherfucker

So if he's somethin like me

and you ridin wit the D.P.G.P.A.C. and me - then say

"Buck buck!"

{*with singer singing "howl, howl, howl.." in background*}

[D] Now all my neezies up in (?) ROLL WIT US

The (?) Utah, won't ya ROLL WIT US

[K] All my dirty Atlanta niggaz they ROLL WIT US

[D] Minnesota, Alabama won't ya ROLL WIT US

[K] California, Arizona you know they ROLL WIT US

[D] Ohio and Amsterdamn won't ya ROLL WIT US

[K] Miami, New Mexico say they ROLL WIT US

Just say they ROLL WIT US, you know they ROLL WIT US

[Krupt]

Just roll wit a gangsta bitch and shut the fuck up (suck a nut)

Fuck a nigga up, rockin the greatest thang since the fuck in the cut

Nigga what? G'd up in the gangsta ass native blue truck

Dat Nigga Daz and Kurupt {*screech*}

It's been a long time since we gangstas kept bangin
Young ass from the gangsta ass Dogg Pound Gang

[Daz]

Kurupt, I take you rather serious 'til the niggaz kept blastin

(FOOL!) Rollin wit the motherfuckers'll leave 'em in a casket

(bitch nigga!) This nigga's is drastic, it's suicide, help me ride

(ride) to battle the Daz, within the nigga or not (check it out)

Cash money got us addicted to what we niggaz kick
Good shit for bad shit, sorry keep us sippin for jiggin
for gettin

[K] Yeah, the A is for anybody killer

[D] N is for the NIGGA!

[K] Fuck the G's, beat beginnin nigga!

{*with singer singing "howl, howl, howl.." in background*}

[D] And all my No Limit Soldiers say they ROLL WIT US

[K] Murder unit, my niggaz say they ROLL WIT US

[D] All my West side connectin that's jailed they ROLL WIT US

[K] Wit the dungeon, weak ballers say they ROLL WIT US

[D] Hell, that nigga gon' cop red, ROLL WIT US

[K] Dogg Pound and my niggaz said they ROLL WIT US

[D] And all my Ruff Ryder niggaz said they ROLL WIT US

FlipMODE WIT US, sit DOWN WIT US

[Daz]

Yeah, haha, now just bounce to this

Just bounce (just bounce) just bounce to this

Nigga just bounce (just bounce) nigga just bounce to this

Niggaz just bounce (bounce), ugh, yeah {*echoes*}

[K] Bounce, bounce nigga (bounce nigga)

[D] Putch a pistols up, yeah {*echoes*}

[K] Bounce nigga (bounce nigga)

[D] Just putcha pistols up, pistols up!
[K] Bounce nigga
[D] Bounce nigga!
[K] Putcha pistols up
[D] Pistols up!
[K] Wassup?
[D] NIIIGGAAA! {*echoes*} Yeah

{*music plays then fades*}

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