

## Game "Rollin"

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[Intro x2: Kanye West]

Will I ever change in this  
life?

My grandma said I'll  
never change and she  
right

Y'all think that L.A. gang  
banging, shit right

Well you finna' find out  
what the game be like

[Verse 1: Game]

Red rag on my rear view

No tint in the Porsche,  
see clear through

God screaming up out  
them speakers so loud  
that a nigga can't hear  
you

Wake up to a diamond  
cross, I'm a Christian  
Got a nigga feeling like  
Obama 'nem

Niggas shout out my  
windows, they yelling,  
say ?

They sprayed up my 'Rari,  
they keyed up my  
Bentley

They went at my top dog  
like Ab-Soul and Kendrick

I said I'm a killa', god  
damn it I meant it

I said I sold crack, nigga  
bubbling skilletts

At my grandma's house, I  
was selling work in it

And god bless her soul,  
she died

Back out the four, load up  
the five

Pop up the trunk, load up  
them pots

Aye 'Ye, is this how them  
niggas do it in the Chi?  
Vice Lords, VD's  
Crips and Bloods in the ?  
on goldie  
Yes a nigga did swore he  
was a man in the hood,  
now he begging for his  
life on both knees  
I'm a killer, no ?  
Ask 40 Glocc , niggas  
don't know me  
Got a problem blood,  
then come show me  
I'm on Rose Crayon's and  
them Kobe's  
Got diamonds off in my  
Rollie, granddaddy  
stuffed in my stogie  
Motherfuck them Axel  
Foleys  
Where I'm from, niggas  
shooting at the police  
Man these fuck niggas  
got me screwed up  
I'm like Papa Smurf in  
that blue truck  
Red hat, red pants,  
walking inside dreams  
with the kush in my hand  
I'm  
[Hook x4: Z-Ro]  
Rollin', rollin', rollin',  
rollin', rollin', rollin', rollin'  
Them drugs up  
[Verse 2: Trae The Truth]  
Young nigga 15, ? sand  
Sawed off in my pants  
like ?  
Finna' rob me a nigga  
who ?  
Somebody gon' give it to  
me, or they wanna feel  
the blade  
Mama used to stroke it  
just to feed me scraps  
Every Saturday, it was YO!  
MTV raps  
Got sick of looking at  
other niggas that ain't  
deserve it so I followed

my older brother to beat  
these traps  
I ain't worried about the  
love, I've seen everything  
The hood hot, like the  
devil had it off in his  
hands  
Send a strap your way, I  
seen a couple of fans  
Last pack, I took that and  
a couple of bands  
To think, cause of the  
heat I was doing ?  
But they would give it to  
me, everyday I was  
paying dues  
I was a young wild nigga  
missing a couple screws  
In the hood, when I'm  
scared, only thing I'mma  
use, when I'm

[Hook]

[Verse 3: Paul Wall]

Mane, hold up  
? with a cup full of lean,  
and a 4-0 tucked  
No more sleep, gotta get  
more bucks, OG rolled up  
Stakes are high, so I pray  
to God the folks don't roll  
up  
Big sister told me I need  
to grow up  
But I need that money,  
better not crumb me  
Copping bands and my  
codeine coming  
Trying to get blow like  
my nose was runny  
I work for mine, you can't  
take that from me  
Wrap it up, like Egyptian  
mummy  
And have it ready when I  
roll on up  
Stacking dough on up,  
from the floor on up  
And I'm all through the  
hood like ice cream  
trucks, just rollin'

[Hook]

[Verse 4: Slim Thug]  
Keep kush rolled, that  
dream I'm holding  
In the candy caddy' with  
with ninety-forty  
Bought a drop, put it in  
the shop  
But everything I got, on  
that bitch stolen  
Had a grill but couldn't  
afford the wheels  
Had paint, but it wasn't  
candy  
Kick endo to try and get  
that dough  
Whole family know, so  
they couldn't stand me  
Run and tell your mama,  
come get your son  
Mama like damn, what  
the hell he done  
Brother had bricks, but  
didn't give me shit  
So when he went to the  
pen, I ain't said no shit  
Mama at work, so I ran  
the house  
? on lock, I am the boss  
Turn that face up like the  
Mary Jane  
I was slanging 'caine, got  
us all kicked out  
[Hook]  
[Outro: Game]  
From Compton, all the  
way to Chi-Town  
Back on down to  
Houston, Texas baby  
Trae The Truth, Z-Ro, Slim  
Thugga, Paul Wall,  
Common, Kanye West,  
and The Game  
Jesus Piece  
Either you got one, you  
want one, or you bout to  
rob a nigga for one  
So what's it gon' be  
nigga?  
(Gun shots, laughs)

