

Joell Ortiz

"High Roller"

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[Joell Ortiz] I'm talking to you! Don't look to your left and right Yeah, you Oh now you shook, tryna get low You scared Come out, come out, wherever you are Don't hide now, I see you at the end of the bar Looking all pretty, got your friends around Got your hands on some gwap, now you sending rounds Can't nobody tell you nothing cause you know you hot and you say they hating when they say "No you not" Cause they mad how you be looking in them clothes you rock Or they don't like how you walk in and others hoes just clock But if you ask me, you're a bit conceded You shouldn't be in that magazine, you should read it and learn a little something from someone that really matters I laugh at y'all so hard I got to pee, it hurts my bladder You're hot now, but blink, abracadabra You disappear from everyone's mind like "Who that was?" So make investments with that little change you gather cause in a second there'll be no more room for you HOE RAPPERS! Yes, you Yeah, I'm talking to you Looking all around and tryna dip and get low I'm talking to you pal, jerk

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