

## Joell Ortiz "Roll Deep"

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I roll deep like a motherfucking Puerto Rican

Ill join now, you could leave with half of your face With one AO, we play no games, been that fuego Pain and we lay low, playing to the highland, Im with Dego

Ice grill chill out, melt your whole grill out
Mouth piece spill out, you laying there, still out
Waking up the ambulance, paperwork to fill out
We hop up in them new things that pill out
Aint nothing sweet, our bakery is street
Heroes get hoes like bagels, we roll T
Its straight bread over here, fireworks everywhere, you over there, huh?

Sam, you live once, dead, Im in here going bad near Thats one, step up from ham I do it cause I can, I got that live music in my pocket, bam

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Puerto Rico, Puerto Rico, Puerto Rico, Puerto Rico

Yep, yep, I do this, fuck up and threw it Pull up to your block in a pod with shooters Im hood to the hood power, salute your boy with a goody hour

Hard man, I let in that, dope boy, predator
Still got work with a chirp on a cellular
Still in the good, Im a barber shop regular
Ask about the boy, man, etcetera
My bronze is the baddest, horses and carriage
I could walk in with something gorgeous from Paris
Back side, yeah, awesome back shots later on, I snag it
Yeah, this is payback, yeah, its from way back
When niggas had jokes, now I laugh in a Maybach
I aint bragging about what I drive, lets just say that
I pull up to the hood and yall hate that

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At night with the papi spiked with Bacardi Fifth in a Wrangler, knife in a party Goons everywhere, bitches everywhere You damn right we everywhere, nigga You slum at the bar, my team in the cut Clean in my jeans, green in the dutch She want a , clean in her cup Shell be back tomorrow, yep Aint really nothing you can do Your boy is on fire, Im turning up the oven and the fuel Look at you, disgusting with your flu Sick of you rubbing on your stomach like you do Milk crate posy, slam down copy Ices for papi, drip down sloppy, better boy watch me, Im PR Rocky Hooker, aint anybody try to stop me

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