

## Stagga Lee

### "Roll Wit MVP (feat. Benzino)"

Visit "[Roll Wit MVP \(feat. Benzino\)](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

[Benzino]

yo, this benzino, aka zino bonds  
ya heard, breaking bread wit my dog stagga lee  
nahmean  
that remix is crazy MVP style  
aiyo vice lets go

[Chorus]

when we rolling in the club we be like (la la la)  
we got yall open on the floor be like (la la la)  
we got the girls getting dirty like (la la la)  
its just like (la la la) we be like (la la la)  
cause you know we keep it burning like (la la la)  
every girl round the world be like (la la la)  
and MVP still winning like (la la la)  
we be like (la la la) they be like (la la la)

[Verse One]

I make these cats kiss there nightlife's goodbye wit fly  
rhymes  
thatpenetrate the pickiest minds leaving your blind  
cause either I shine or I'm shady the poetic forensic  
that plays your brain like Frasier crane  
rightgame tight I top attendance on the same flight  
I never freeze but depending on my chain  
I might, dust off crumbs like Sara Lee  
I'm stagga lee girls be watching me like calories  
please believe, I be sixed up sexed up and x'd out too  
in the cut licking the glue off a the big bamboo  
or I'm playing footsy wit dimes under the table  
wit my eyes panning under the navel, and pants label  
please we use hoes please too roll trees  
and blow like please on CD's fo more cheese  
Y'all know Stagg', only trying to increase the O's  
increase the (blow smoke), wit the hair in cornrolls  
leave the stress out, double o three we keep the lead  
out  
baby make like a fetus and head out, we singing la la

[Bridge 1]

yo we roll up in the spot like (la la la la la)

you know we making it hot like (la la la la la)  
get it bumping on every block like (la la la la la)  
stagg (la la la la la) bragg (la la la la la)  
aiyo the beats keep staying wit (la la la la la )  
plus my team still winning like (la la la la la)  
we upgraded to 19"s like (la la la la la)  
re (la la la la la) mix (la la la la la)

[Chorus]

[Verse Two]

now I told you when I roll up they like (la la la)  
asking me for my autograph like I'm some kinda  
superstar  
NO not feeling you bro, I'm killing ya flow  
bacteria I'm so damn sick, and still yeah we got us a  
deal  
I'm not sweating it for real  
you want me on your record, calling Ted fields  
my scripts so poetic, I spit lots cause I got a list  
for dick fiends its cool so I deal with it  
game I'm new to it, learn fast earner  
tight plus I'm white, like saint mike jacks word turner  
birds they got the body but I don't slang murder  
I yearn to get the swerve with the V 12 burner  
(la la la la) get your boys box thumping  
production fat like sacks and liposuction  
notouching, stay on the pen dog no touching  
you see me creeping on the sidelines waiting to bustin

[Bridge 2]

yo we roll up in the spot like (la la la la la)  
you know we making it hot like (la la la la la)  
get it bumping on every block like (la la la la la)  
stagg (la la la la la) bragg (la la la la la)  
the beats stay swinging wit (la la la la la)  
and my flows stay fluid like (la la la la la)  
this rap thing we do it like (la la la la la)  
re (la la la la la) mix (la la la la la)

[Chorus]

[Girl]

Aiyo you aint ready for me click (click click)  
and when we rock hip hop yo its sick  
not your plain ordinary, everybody hit the floor  
MVP and we aint talking shhhiiiiittttttt...

