Stagga Lee "Roll With The Mvp"

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La la

(Repeat)

(Chours)

We be like, they be like, and everybodys fellin right singin
They singin, we singin, thats how we do it all night like
Get em like, fellin like, and ain't a damn thang wrong baby
Stagga Lee and we up in the zone got the keys to the crib and aint nobody home

Im a 16 spitter, mr team hitter splean splitter with a dream flip a scene green get her get her out in the streets with them 19's spinnin me grinnin cause every single man on my teams winnin we sittin in the trees lookin up to the sky singin la la la la la la la la la la

Yo we rock illa killa scratch off the cereal brothas sayin stagga still that aint all thats a miracle for chics in the 6's with their name on the lease the whole reason while i speak on them beats freak on a leash and stag like who like cotton clothes when im droppin flows

bros want me to pose when i shop for clothes and yo im lovin it just look in my eye i feel like la la la la la la la la cars bumpin, cd's pumpin and your blockin the summer showin love for stag we can get high if we wanna we singin

(Chorus)

We can get the rims spinnin and your team winnin and your chics grinnin just like me we can pull an all nighter i got my own driver
we could leave but your man might see
this is for the fly honies
with their own money
you just might meet a man lie me
we can get the spy dropin
they'll be mo stoppin when you'll be rollin with MVP

When i roll up they be like (mmhmm) what ya doin pa brothas be like how ya doin bra when im cruisin by when im fellin lovely, i think the lord above me and be like la la la la then we crack a bubbly you see me at the bar sittin with them fine women sippin on that white wine grinnin while my time tickin I think that every girl got a little dime in em got a little dime and shine in em take your time get em la la la la means their all back in it maxin out them cars with the all plaque limit built my whole world from nada girl we got a lot a they probably wanna be my babies mama cause im a fresh kid hot and got alot invested every lyric got dropped ghetto block tested i wreck cd and cassette decks wreckless leave off the last s for skills i practice

(Chorus 2)

They fellin, and singin you got to turn it up loud like pumpin like, bumpin like im a bout to hit it right now with a a little...some of that i got em singin my song baby Stagga Lee and we up in the zone got the keys to the crib and ain't nobody home

(Repeat chorus 2)

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