

Three 6 Mafia "Rollin'"

Visit "[Rollin'](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

[Intro]

Man!

(Damn!) These motherfuckin X pills have you feelin
freaky and shit

(X pills!) Like fuckin two hoes at the same time

(Two hoes at the same time, I'm with that shit) Aw hell,
shit~!

[Chorus: Lil' Wyte]

I'm on that ecstasy - rollin; on them X pills - rollin

On them X pills - rollin, rollin, rollin

Green four leaf clovers - rollin; yellow polar bears -
rollin

Red Range Rovers - rollin, rollin, rollin

I'm on that ecstasy - rollin; on them X pills - rollin

On them X pills - rollin, rollin, rollin

Orange Cadillacs - rollin; blue applejacks - rollin

Them white Maybachs - rollin, rollin, rollin

[Verse One]

Mix that X with orange juice

Gettin real high in the DJ booth

If you got drank my nigga that's cool

Fuck it them pills I take that too

Don't give a fuck any drug is a go

Everyday partner when a nigga pop a roll

Got a lot of friends and they all do dope

Jack got weed, and Jill keep blow

Just woke up, still high as a fool

Girl in my bed - man who is you?!

She said we was on the dancefloor gettin zoot

The next thing you know we was off in the pool

I ain't gon' lie this head that hit it

Cause when you do X you'll run up in it

The girl had cocaine runnin out her nose

Powder feel white like a fence called picket

I put dick in her mou-ow-ow, ow-ow-outh

Then I kicked her out my hou-ow-ow, ow-ow-ouse

Memphis niggaz be so wi-ow-ow, ow-ow-ild

Now I'm back out on the tow-ow-ow, ow-ow-own

[Chorus]

I'm on that ecstasy - rollin; on them X pills - rollin
On them X pills - rollin, rollin, rollin
Green four leaf clovers - rollin; yellow polar bears -
rollin
Red Range Rovers - rollin, rollin, rollin
I'm on that ecstasy - rollin; on them X pills - rollin
On them X pills - rollin, rollin, rollin
Orange Cadillacs - rollin; blue applejacks - rollin
Them white Maybachs - rollin, rollin, rollin

[Verse Two]

I said the money talk, you say you're trappin jumpin off
I'm in the hay grindin dirty man, drop it off
40 calls if you gotta ask nigga don't even bother
I'm fallin off and about to negotiate wit'chu robbers
You look so good (good) but see I been better (better)
I keep it so hood (hood) I see mo' cheddar (cheddar)
I got the best price (price) call me the cost cutter
(cutter)
Can any nigga beat me quote, not a na'an nutter
I got that Tylenol, 'fore your body turn dissolve
Meet me in the VSE, parking lot of Southland Mall
I got them blue pills (pills) I'm tryin to pay the bills (bills)
You scared to meet in the haven then I come to your
crib

[Chorus]I'm on that ecstasy - rollin; on them X pills -
rollin
On them X pills - rollin, rollin, rollin
Green four leaf clovers - rollin; yellow polar bears -
rollin
Red Range Rovers - rollin, rollin, rollin
I'm on that ecstasy - rollin; on them X pills - rollin
On them X pills - rollin, rollin, rollin
Orange Cadillacs - rollin; blue applejacks - rollin
Them white Maybachs - rollin, rollin, rollin

Visit [Three 6 Mafia](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.