Trip Lee "Who You Rollin Wit (ft. J'son"

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Who you rollin' wit (Who you rollin' wit, who you rollin' wit)

Are they livin' unashamed of His name? Or are they trippin' fakin' this thang? Are they livin' fo da kang a da kangs? Yeah, Yeah

-Flame-

My cats don't chase fame

My cats don't smoke weed

My cats don't chase chain

No, we got what we need

My cats don't chase chicks

My cats don't sip on

My cats don't stack bricks

Man, we focused on the Lord

My cats got each other

We call it brotherly love

And yeah we draped out and covered in Jesus' blood

My homies they straight pray

My homies they straight fast

My homies are so serious

An' they ain't chasin' cash

My sisters are so serious

And they ain't chasin' men

My sisters guardin their hearts

And strayin away from sin

My sisters they dress modest

Ain't showin off all their skin

My sisters they run a race in preparation to win

My squad stay in this faith

Cause man we know we can slip

That's why we stay dependent and remain off in His grip

My squadron never forget that we were scum of da earth (earth)

Livin dead in our sin He came in and gave us birth That's serious

-Chorus-

-Json

When I'm with my squad it might be hard to spot me Cause we all look like a Jesus

Carbon copy

We church boys (yeah)

This is the charge I'm hoping you see the desperate need

Believers run together like the legs on a centipede (oh)

Oh yes indeed we fall but we get up Lifted up

By the body that's called to pick us up

So we must be surrounded by accountability partners.

Without none,

Christian livings intentionally harder

Hope you're listening partner

Cause the fact of the matter is what happens here just hurts your walk

Like feet calluses look hard and there's something you should peep

You will see that we are the very company we keep, even me

(Who you rollin with)

Is it cat's that's complacent or

Dudes that continue to grow in wisdom and patience (Who you rollin with)

Because this part here is crucial

Show our heart and hopes maybe the feeling is mutual

-Chorus-

-Trip Lee-

Look man we gotta roll with cats that's out shootin fo da same thang

Like target practice

God know as you look around it's hard in fact it's

Real discouraging instead of saints they all look

backwards

But we gotta find some dudes (dudes)

Be up in the pews

Pray away from booze

Like to spread good news

That ain't chasin after chicks

That ain't livin fo dem selves

Ain't blazin up the spliffs

That ain't out der tryin to sell (yeah)

So take a look at the dudes in your squad

How they tryna be like Christ or Diddy, Ludacris, and Nas, yeah

And to my sisters, are the girls up in ya crew (crew)

Dancin like Beyoncé or followin His rules

Where we need accountability fo times when we gon fall (fall)

So when we start slippin we got folks that we can call (call)
They can help us get back (back)
Back to servin Christ (Christ)
We gotta roll with cats (cats)
That's after eternal life
Who you rollin wit?

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