WWE John Cena & Trademarc "This Is How We Roll"

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Wheels is shinin', deals we signin', money's pilin' Low, this is how we roll Wheels is shinin', deals we signin', money's pilin' Low, this is how we roll

Catch me in the black 'llac truck with the pickup back The game weak, I'ma pick up slack Hands high like a stick-up jack, fuck your borin' rap This East to West coast hittin' like Warren Sapp

I'm fully focused, I walk with a purpose Y'all are fuckin' clowns, you belong in a circus This is big bid'ness, we don't stop 'til the money home Block shakin' more buzz than a honeycomb

And I'm a savage in the booth I'm on some movement shit, about to rally up the youth Number one seed daddy walkin' through the playoffs You better quit rappin' 'fore I start makin' layoffs

Fuck a day off, I'm movin' heavy for the payoff You don't ride to this? We don't need you, stay off Hate on this? I don't care what you said Y'all can choke on a shit sandwich with no bread

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I don't smile as such, buddy, ain't much funny You touchy, frilly rappers claimin' that you fuckin' Gully I live poor but look rich, I hit raw, you look bitch You love me, that's why you got your style from me

Most sayin' Marc Predka's overconfident It's only 'cause they jeally that my profile is prominent The dominant factor is the money I'm after Your opinion ain't mean shit buddy, I ain't ask ya

It's gon' be what it's gon' be It is what it is and was what it was so watch ya wordplay Trademarc lay you where the buzzards and birds play I write rhymes 'til ya boy is heard mayne

'Cause alls I got, is my voice and word Sophisticated rapper the dapper lover the don It's on baby pah, yeah, word is bond Cut the check and I'll rock, every word of the song, what now?

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I gotta get Velcro flow, I'll make you stick to this So many zeros, my monetary is ridiculous A glass of Chardonnay doesn't whine like you I'm an Altered Beast with Einstein's IQ

Plus I shine bright too and I ride right through In a leaned out, old school, skylight blue I don't think there's a player nicer Keep your Cristal, I'm shoot Jagermeister

Foot to the floor and you ain't you keep the pace Throw me a whore and call me Kobe 'cause you know That I'ma beat the case, I buy some land and never Even see the place, vegetarian chicks, go on givin' meat a taste

Throw away money like I hate on loot Copped your CD it sounds great on mute Words turn 'em to dust makin' MC's disintegrate My name get traffic like the California interstate, what?

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