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Smoke DZA "Roll Up, Pour Up"

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I wanna pour my drink, roll up my weed, lay the seats back cruise at a slow speed I'm trying to find me a bitch lied up and jump fly Trying to make a couple of dollars just so I can get by I wanna pour my drink, roll up my weed, lay the seats back cruise at a slow speed I'm trying to find me a bitch lied up and jump fly Trying to make a couple of dollars just so I can get by

I just wanna roll my joint, get a little chick to kick it Only time I'm sipping drink it's when Killa fix it She be tasting like cool eh, fuck around, chuck a whole ounce and be sleep like 2 days Don't get explicit, I'm a stoner Ain't nothing like a strong marijuana aroma Pure hand papers, we smoke like grown ups 84 slaps doing donuts H town, after H world You trying to roll with the winner circle, would you say girl? You gonna be down and be down and no play girl Little cutie get hit the duty if she able I'm saying, I'm just an up town boy Holler nigger, study hustling g like that nigger from â€! trying to sell you some Still bullshitting babble on, I'm just trying to marathon with my nigger Kyleon I wanna pour my drink, roll up my weed, lay the seats back cruise at a slow speed I'm trying to find me a bitch lied up and jump fly Trying to make a couple of dollars just so I can get by I wanna pour my drink, roll up my weed, lay the seats back cruise at a slow speed I'm trying to find me a bitch lied up and jump fly Trying to make a couple of dollars just so I can get by Yes he stepped in the building nigger, it's Killa and Dza nigger Get a compass and gps look you gonna find some really nigger I stay road in the â€! potter so call me the lizard nigger

And I'ma keep sipping drinks till I need a new liver, nigger So I guess I'm slizzard nigger … my mind, don't treat them chicks like a bad Keep switching up like my time zone My grand stroke, emo any rockets what I'm on … straight to that tele teller I'm skipping that land loan If it ain't about no dollars then it ain't too much we can talk about My exes speak louder words you broke niggers talk a lot While you blabla, … I'm running getting fool Roll up and rolled up in … I'm griping … I hit the hood on my paper chase no homo, my paper's straight Our money, you looking traded, that must been your paper lane From Houston to Harlem whirl like they pay my bills do And that's on the first and plus the 50 with my bills deal I wanna pour my drink, roll up my weed, lay the seats back cruise at a slow speed I'm trying to find me a bitch lied up and jump fly Trying to make a couple of dollars just so I can get by I wanna pour my drink, roll up my weed

lay the seats back cruise at a slow speed I'm trying to find me a bitch lied up and jump fly Trying to make a couple of dollars just so I can get by.

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