

Domo Genesis

"Rolling Papers"

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[Hook]

Cut it short, break it down, couple pounds, roll it up
Add heat, kiss the end, let the colored vapors in
Pass it round, counter-clock, let her show her titties,
stop

Cops rollin' past, rollin' papers in the passenger
Then swag it out, ounces and the bags is out
B*tches and they asses out, money-countin' cotton
mouth

Yeah, we rollin' papers over here, n*gga
Yeah, we rollin' papers over here, n*gga

[Verse 1]

My swagger's straight through the roof, b*tch
Maharishi kicks and Bape Tee's I really do this
Snappin' necks since '05, ain't gotta prove shit
Smokin' joints with mixed breed b*tches, right where
the pool is

I never press, just relax, don't start choosin'
Take a note so high to wing you f*ckin' students
Left my main chick now the new b*tches I'm scoopin'
Stacey Dash type, I'm cheatin' and they clueless
I'm from the gang or the pack or the litter
Better guard your daughter or your mother or your
sister

Chances are she is an avid O.F. listener
And when we exit she will proceed to exit with us
To the Homestead Suites to drink liquor
Party all night, it's her dream to be with us
She'll Tae Kwon Do anythin' that we mentioned
Just because she know that we the Wolf Gang n*ggas

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[Verse 2]

I kept it G, kept the good weed fired up
It's been a good year, record labels wanna hire us
But O.F. just chillin', let the f*ckers admire us
My shit's so swift, I could gay Miley Cyrus up
But if she ain't gonna smoke it ain't gon' happen
Ice water cold, I'm the coldest n*gga rappin'
Y'all was cool in high school, what the f*ck happened?
Still low like Laurel parkin' ticket is, I'm dashin'
Are they gon' pay us and will they make it rain? Yup
Ignorant as f*ck but I swear I won't change up
That's a bad call, b*tches catch fastballs
Smack 'em out the park, delete their number, that's my
last call

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