

702

"Roll Wit Mvp"

Visit "[Roll Wit Mvp](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

[2x]

La la la la la
La la la la la
La la la la la la la la la la la

[Chorus]

[3x in the background]
La la la la la
La la la la la
La la la la la la la la la la la

We be like
They be like
And everybody's feelin' right singin'
They singin'
We singin'
That's how we do it all night like
Get 'em like
Feelin' like
And ain't damn thing wrong baby
Stagga Lee and we up in the zone
Got the keys to the crib
And ain't nobody home

[Verse 1]

Well I'm a sixteen spitter (um hum)
Mr. team hitter spleen splitter with a dream
Flip a scene green getter get 'em
Out in the streets with the 19" spinnin' me
Grinning because every single man on my team is
winnin'
We sittin' in your trees reachin' up to the sky
singin'
(La la la la la la la la la la la)
Yo, hey yo, we rock illa killa
Scratched off the serial
Brothers sayin' Stagga still ain't on that's a miracle
Fuck chicks in the sixes with their name on the leash
Whole reason why I speak on them beats freak on a
leash
Ya, Stag cool like cotton clothes when I droppin' flows
Bros want me to stop and pose when I shop for clothes

And yo, I be lovin' it, just look in my eye, I feel like
(La la la la la la la la la la)
Cars bumpin', CD pumpin' on your block in the
summer
Showin' love for Stag we can get high if you wanna
We singin'

[Chorus]
[3x in the background]
La la la la la
La la la la la
La la la la la la la la la la la

We be like
They be like
And everybody's feelin' right singin'
They singin'
We singin'
That's how we do it all night like
Get 'em like
Feelin' like
And ain't damn thing wrong baby
Stagga Lee and we up in the zone
Got the keys to the crib
And ain't nobody home

[Verse 2]
We can get the rims spinnin'
And your team winnin'
And your chick screenin' just like me
We can pull an all nighter
I got my own driver
We can leave but your man might see
This for the fly hunnies with their own money
You just might meet a man like me
We can get the spot droppin'
There will be no stoppin' when you rollin' wit MVP

[Verse 3]
We I roll up they be like (um hum)
What you doin' pa
Brothers be like how you doing bro when I'm cruisin'
by
Whenever I'm feelin' lovely I thank the Lord above
me
And I be like (la la la la la)
And then we crackin' bubbly
You see me at the bar sittin' with the fine women
Sippin' on that white wine grinnin' while my time
tickin'
I think that every girl got a little dime in 'em

Got

Visit [702](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

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