

## Problem

### "Roll Up"

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feat. Snoop Dogg & T.I.

Compton, California

Its well known, I get it cracking, dog

I already run my town, its time to take it national

Real is all I ever speak, every quote is factual

Lick between my girlys legs

Shes bout to cum, she grabs my fro

Serving balls like McEnroe, cheese, I need no macaro

Play me like a Fruity Pop, goonsll pop that cantaloupe

When OT I go OD, its two things that Im gonna need

A pack of bougie ghetto bitches and a pound of fire  
weed

Thatll have me adios, gang of boos, Apollo show

Fuck em like I love em then I dip back to the barrio

Money spinning like a wheel, its cool cause every day I  
earn

No ones higher, forest fire, check all the tree I burn

Chachi Mr. Maserati, J full of that kamikaze

Pop your hottie off a molly while cheesing for paparazzi

Never sloppy, always cool, you the type that always  
lose

Always making money songs when yours as short as  
interludes

Ask you hoe, Ive been the dude, been the truth, never  
fake

Never hate, used to have to bend the rules to get my  
cake

Now I dont, now Im straight, but my bitches aint,  
though

Every days a celebration, Diamond Lane, its separation

Im just riding round with my niggas, smoking weed

Pull up on my bitches, yeah, Im smoking weed

Handle most my business while Im smoking weed

Only the realest of the realest get to smoke with me

So roll up

Go head, bro, roll up

Bitch, you wanna smoke, youd better roll up

Go ahead and roll up

Or get the fuck from round me, pussy

Ive got an O of bubble kush, finna roll that shit  
Dirty Sprite, 2 liter, Imma pour that shit  
Got a bad bitch with me with a bad bitch with her  
They back that ass, I throw that D  
No bullshit, Im dead serious  
All I wanna do is get bread here  
Took her back to the condo, I didnt wanna fuck her  
No sir, all I do is get head here  
Hydro smoke all in the air  
Ten bad bitches, big derrieres  
Pretty toes, pretty titties, known millionaire  
The Louis duffel, I can fit about ten in there  
And what the fuck I care about if I offend a square?  
Up your ass, shove your opinion there  
Nigga, you looking at a self-made millionaire  
Lil nigga, but I walk like a grizzly bear  
Okay, dont get it fucked up, we with this shit  
What you rap bout, we did the shit  
Remember standing in the trap, I had 50 nicks  
Six months, came up, I had 50 bricks  
100K looked like a meal ticket back in the day  
Look at me know, I could double, triple that in a day  
And that aint some shit a nigga just happen to say  
Literally, Im tryina let you know what happened today  
G4 touch down, Bentley pull round  
Hopped in the back seat, her head went down  
While I roll one up, double my cup  
Pour up drink till I throw up  
Everybody know I dont give no fuck  
Im rich, you dont like me? So what?  
Im drop-top riding, my Westside up  
Hustle Gang in this bitch, nigga, get with us

Im just riding round with my niggas, smoking weed  
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A lot of yall got Snoopy Dogg on yall bucket list  
You wanna smoke a bleeze? You wanna bust a flig?  
Ive got no problem with it, my nigs, just make it quick  
Im tryina lay low, hey hoe, as I stay low in your bitch  
She couldnt roll a blunt till I taught the hoe  
And now shes a pro  
Easy though to freeze a hoe, pleasurable and feasible

Scary thing, that Mary Jane  
Gonna do her thing no matter what  
Get cannon up, tizatted up, its bad enough, next batter  
up  
Dreaded up, breaded up, connect the dots, set it up  
We blow til you cant get enough  
Like give that up, dont give a fuck  
Rules I bend em, hoes I break em  
Take they mind in time and reshape em  
Once I got em, shoot em, shot em  
Now the bitch is my new assistant  
Looking good, steady twisting  
Exercise to maximize  
Minimize my bottom, Problem  
Let me tell you what Im gonna do  
Diamond Lane, coming through  
Sell a pound, maybe two  
In the red, in the blue  
Smoking green like what it do?

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