

Raise Hell "Roll Right"

Visit "[Roll Right](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://www.motolyrics.com)

Lick off the shot my stories shock ya like
Ellison
Main line adrenaline Gaza to Tienanmen
From the basement I'm dwellin' in
I cook back the sling
To stone a settler and breaks him off clean
Call me the upsetter
Here come the hands on the leashes
The cross, the capital, tha pale families, the
Fear and the mouthpieces
The single sista lynch
The cell dors crash
And the master's drums echo
Roll right
Roll call
Now we're alright
We're all calm
This hits like fists

Bomb with the left and don't miss
With the sickest stilo I spark fear in the pigs
In the park
Head crack, I hijack the papars and the vapors
Caught fire up in you mind
Come back, rewind one time
Here come the hands on the leashes
The cross, the capital, the pale families, the
Fear and the mouthpieces
The single sista lynch
The cell doors crash
And the master's drums echo
Roll right
Roll call
Now we're alright
We're all calm

Visit [Raise Hell](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://www.motolyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.