

## **Roscoe**

### **"Smooth Sailin'"**

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Ba da pa pa pa pa pa, ba da pa pa pa  
Ba da pa pa paaaa, badia badia badia-ia-ia-ia-ia  
Bad a pa pa paaaa

Now I'm so high and I'm so fly  
My kids on deck, my beard ain't growed yet  
I'm so on point I'm so on one  
This is how we do it here in Philaphornia

'Sco mack toe back  
The one y'all love to blow back  
I got five fingers it ain't no riddle  
Why the only one showin' is the one in the middle

Hey diddle diddle, the cat and the dog  
Going at it over kibble out in the back yard  
I drink yak hard y'all act hard  
Now I gotta cut ya up like a MAC card

Everybody packin' a strap to spark  
But don't everybody want to scrap this ball  
I'm old school wit it, no tool wit it  
Head up till we fed up that's hard, smooth sailin'

Ba da pa pa pa pa pa, ba da pa pa pa  
I got the ladies sayin', ba da pa pa paaaa  
Hell I even got my momma singing  
Badia she sayin' badia yeah badia-ia-ia-ia-ia  
Big 'Sco singin' ba da pa pa paaaa, my big bro singing

You know you got me movin'  
I know you feel my music  
I show my G influence  
All I do is spit fluid

I'm rollin dippin smashin'  
I am throwin' Young Assassin  
I am growin' up real fast and  
All I know is flow and rappin'

They call me young Roscoe the Philly Fanatic  
Silly sporadic dippin' in traffic grippin' the matic

Sharp as a guillotine still a teen  
The California sun just beamin' as I lean

Pull out my cigarettes fiendin' for nicotine  
Straight off the Philly scene made for the silver screen  
In a beamer foot on the gasoline  
Tell me I ain't the flyest MC you seen  
And it's all smooth sailin'

Ba da pa pa pa pa pa, ba da pa pa pa  
I got the homies singin' ba da pa pa paaaa  
Hell I even got my papa singin'  
Badia he sayin' badia yeah badia-ia-ia-ia-ia  
I got the world singin' ba da pa pa paaaa, I got ya girl  
singin'

Y A high blazed step to us you get five fades  
I got four homies ain't none of 'em simple  
Sco dizzle known to make the microphone sizzle  
So many women after the mack

I'ma just pick one and smash in my mama 'lac  
Accurate immaculate bachelor cake smasher  
Def Jeff let me borrow the keys the break masters  
Young and I'm buck wild labeled as a love child

Runnin' 'em up wild laying hella cuts down  
I get the club shut down with this thug style  
I puff clouds and touch crowds, what now?  
Sick rhymes strychnine runnin' through my bloodline

Pedal to the metal with one time behind me  
My heads spinnin' like a windmill  
Rollin' down the 101 countin' dead bugs on my  
windshield  
Smooth sailin'

Ba da pa pa pa pa pa ba da pa pa pa  
I got the people singin', ba da pa pa paaaa  
Hell I even got my sister singin'  
Badia she singin' badia yeah  
Badia-ia-ia-ia-ia big 'Sco singin' ba da pa pa paaaa my  
big bro singin'

Ba da pa pa pa pa pa, ba da pa pa pa  
Ba da pa pa paaaa, badia badia badia-ia-ia-ia-ia  
Bad a pa pa paaaaa, ba da pa pa pa pa pa  
Ba da pa pa pa ba, da pa pa paaaa  
Badia badia badia-ia-ia-ia-ia bad a pa pa paaaaa

