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## S.A.S. "Rock 'N' Roll"

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Verse 1

Mayhem:

Caliente, La Kid be gliding in Coupes Streets All Salute man I'm riding wit' troops We standing top down, selling pies out the roof Beats bangin' hot sounds amplified in the booth Watchin' the game, you lame, and you all gonna flop You the type to get a deal and blow it all on a drop I'm the type to get a deal put the raw on the blocks Make a couple mil, chill and be ballin' in yachts I got image, voice, and flow, look you not hotter We top shottas, freeze our wrists, and pop collars So guit with the villian tip, smash hits, yeah we killin' it Plus I stack bricks like a pyramid We steel bussers (blam blam) the mill touch ya With slugs from the Soviet, Blood, they will rush ya Loose or sober, tools in holsters Bad news provokers might loose your shoulders

Hook

S.A.S.:

We sell rocks n roll Toppa-top shottas, we got that dough We sell rocks n roll Ducking coppers who watch us on block patrol (Repeat)

Verse 2

Mega:

Why you wanna block me bro, why you wanna stop me

I rap now but I still sell rocks n roll, you ain't listened to

He told u Stop-N-Go, shuttin', watchin' the block patrol Give a fuck if the coppers know, Cito, the streets know I been gritty

With a knife game like Mi Ho in Sin City

Gimme brain if you think I'm dumb

You heard me miss, you lookin' thirsty so drink my cum Poking her jaw, please you provokin' a war

Only time you pushing keys is when you open the door And now the name face off, bring it we can face off

Animal child, Hannibal style, eat your face off Spend pounds in the west, down for my set And I'm Fendi down to the brown in my creps, yeah Have some advice Cuz the only time you strapped is a attached to your Nikes

Hook

Verse 3

S.A.S.:

Mayhem:

My shotta crew is comin' through, move to everyone of you

Pop up and chew your block up right in front of you Take the key to your home and toss him in coffins Everything from your phone to walkmans I'll auction Mega:

Have my money, I don't care if it means selling your home

You should've thought about that before you asked for cheddar on loan

I'm telling you holmes, you should leave selling alone Respect it I'm well connected like cellular phones Mayhem:

I got dikes restless, hot like Texas
Pull up to the block in a truck white Lexus
You can stare, but here's some words of wisdom
I leave ya with your head open like a circumcision
Mega:

Props to my people wit' rocks and that diesel Pharmacutacal hustle, they shot like it's legal Was patient but no, if you makin' the dough You bricks like Chinese food I take it to go (Woah)

Hook

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