Settle "Rollin Wit A Gang"

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[Bo Roc chorus] and I'm rollin wit a gang and I'm rollin wit a gang yes, I'm rollin wit a gang rollin wit a gang

[C Knight]

the D-O-V-E pro shack is in the house wit an attitude like rudish

now watch me do this

funky style on this track when I bring this gangsta shit it is me, the kniggy Knight thunda biter

funky styles that I writa

no need for a typewrita

so understand that I'm dwellin in the shack

on a Long Beach lack

with my three five seven jack fully strapped on my hips

so don't trip but if you choose to

train tracks around your eyes from who

me, the C-K-N-I-G-H-T down wit me niggaz

so watch we get props like water melon

smokin on niggaz ass tellin while I'm bellin

down the street like a shack nigga

becuz I figga

if I stand tall and you hold a big gun wit me

and be a dub you see

niggaz would respect this

cuz they couldn't check this, negro

with a flat top afro

but under a dove shack cap though

but I'm gone headin back to the shack

nigga, haha, and I'mma leave it like that

[Bo Roc]

and I'm rollin, rollin, rollin on

[2 Scoops]

now since I'm rollin wit a gang

and I hand in the L-B-C

that's where you findin me droppin the T-N-T

on every block know it stop now wit me

cuz I'm the nigga that they call the S-C two O's and a P and I'm wicked, really really wicked and I like stick it, and I like kick it at the dove shack in the front niggaz got the blunts in my mouth fools in the house from the north to the south cuz that nigga that they call the Scoopa the troopa, that nigga that shoot ya run through ya, like I never knew ya ain't nuttin to ya, this nigga Scoop will do ya who gives a fuck, not them niggaz with big nuts they got my front, they got my back, they got my middle prolly catch me in my M-C on wheelo sittin on some D'z ready to make the motherfuckers cuz shit get crazy at dark when the shit's on spark

[Bo Roc chorus] and I'm rollin wit a gang and I'm rollin wit a gang yes, I'm rollin wit a gang rollin wit a gang

[Bo Roc]

now everybody bob your head to that gangsta swang swiggity swang where we hang where we bang in the side of the city by the sea simply known as Long Beach as I creep creep crawl to the back dark alleys comin straight from the city Long Beach, Cali death rate high efidence low this is the Bo Roc gangsta from the ghetto therefore I really don't give a mad middle finger the funky rap singer, that chronic high linger original young gangsta, yes I roll with a gang dividends be on large, cuz I do chronic slang the microphone all the way across the room damn, this shit's the bomb, boom as we fly like some dubz much love from the dove from the dove shack and I'mma leave it like that

[Bo Roc chorus]
and I'm rollin wit a gang
and I'm rollin wit a gang
yes, I'm rollin wit a gang
rollin wit a gang
and I'm rollin, rollin, rollin on

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