## Spice 1 "Rollin' N' Smokin'"

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I got nice in my life
Niggers star
Don't wanna die in my limo ride
I got nice in my life
As for niggers star
Don't wanna die in my limo ride

Real niggers don't die Multiply like timetables Turn timetables .. label To laugh at all the bad bullshit That happened to me It was like .. dog was playin me in that movie The homey got shut a whole of questions and no answers Shit I even .. chill when my mother got cancer Life through me a .. ball I've been through a lot of shit I've smoked .. for three months Cause I just … Timetables are turning I'm gonna get that nigger back .. tribulations Life don't last long So nigger last As long as it is the song Now I'm in my wimp Count .. with your bitch I haven't smoke the .. for a while And I'm about to take my first hit Some sticky … purple.. Sit back and think a moment

## Chorus

Let me think of the past

While I'm rollin

Rollin in my wimp … with your bitch Smokin see HAOR I see Holdin … in these streets never sleep Rollin real niggers no VIP I got nice in my life Niggers star
Don't wanna die in my limo ride
I got nice in my life
As for niggers star
Don't wanna die in my limo ride

I did what I did to survive Doing … who the fuck would

Have ever thought that bullet was mine But it was now my blood covers my face in … Is in the back of my head … Thought was day no doubt .. plus I didn't wanna die It's like I … Really can use it now Can you help me find The true meaning of a life … .. slow me down .. kill me now Should have did it back then Speed and clear .. take a deep breath nigger Let's reflect Show me some respect Are you ready for the mother fucker .. Cause I'm about to let this bitch explode Let's roll

## Chorus

See I have lost a lot of homeys In this concrete joke It's hell on the streets Niggers try to bubble But they fumble Was some dope shit Like what the fuck happened And I told you .. Lucky I'm raping I got .. scar, was stubbed and shut I got ak47 confiscated by cops Damn Break myself to make better Your own daughter see me going to jail Bullshit … died in 97 .. Machiavelli and ghetto â€! My kids inside … They are having nightmares Dreaming that dad is there But I'm alive and kicking baby Daddy didn't die

When I see you again daddy gonna hold you real tight But until then .. streets ready to blast .. reflect on the past While I'm rolling

Chorus

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