

## Dominoe

### "Still Rollin"

Visit "[Still Rollin](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

[Lil' 1/2 Dead verse]

it's 7:20 am and I'm already awake  
I'm bustin down all my chronic roaches is smoked  
I'm hella mad cause I had me a bag but I lost it  
or else did I smoke it, or else had to toss it  
damn you forget shit fuckin 'round with this shit  
but I gotsta have it, my habit's like an addict  
I spark the sticky resedue immediately smoked  
don't let it gets the best of me I tells my troat  
as I stepped out my house and stopped shortin, no loc  
I ran back in and I grabbed my 4-4  
so I'm 'bout to slide to the side they ride on  
and post up them hoes that I can gets my grind on  
my mind on nuttin' but my loot today  
just coming up and flossin like dukes deokay  
fat sack, my strap and I'm rollin  
and twelve packs dumpin and I'm smokin on the doja

[Lil' 1/2 Dead chorus 2x]

still rollin and that's a fact  
that nigga Half Dead and young Quicc Ta Mac (well  
allright)  
still rollin and you know that's right  
two B.G.'s from the.. eas-eastside

[Quick Ta Mac verse]

well the friday just hit and it's twelve o'clock  
I gots my shit about to shot must stay T top  
Karl motherfuckin T hooked me up with the bombay  
so I gets my floss on, like that, peep the disflact  
the summer's poppin and I'm gon be niggaz knockin  
(why)  
'cause jealous motherfuckers talk shit when they see  
you clockin  
but that ain't shit 'cause that's the same niggaz on my  
dick  
who wanna sell with me and bell with me and elevate  
their grip  
the sun is up niggaz deep cloggin up the street  
Too Cool hit up the spot with hoes in his backseat  
my pants was creased and was faded

you might as well call me Smokey 'cause I'm in by in on  
friday  
too, that Boogaloo got me tweakin (uh huh)  
right now I'm chocolate speakin to talkin about this  
weekend  
but you continue to dash up like mincheekin  
this nigga Quick this Mike be peepin and have 'em  
niggaz leapin

[Lil' 1/2 Dead chorus 2x]  
still rollin and that's a fact  
that nigga Half Dead and young Quicc Ta Mac (well  
allright)  
still rollin and you know that's right  
two B.G.'s from the.. eas-eastside

[Lil' 1/2 Dead verse]  
I decided to ride with a set-up camp  
and put the lick down like a postman staff  
wrap around the corner 'cause the cops on hot revenge  
'till the end then I drops my rocks on locks  
off the hoop 'cause the doobs got near  
plus niggaz is seem to see my shit is straight dancin  
the streets  
heat in my pants in case I have to trip  
double M with the extra clips  
slips never 'cause I always gots my strap and I  
never hesitate to put a nigga on his back  
in fact, my sack was way off in the cut  
and tryna make a sell and the cops pulled up, shucks  
I had the ends and the cavvy in my hand  
they took me to the station and my bell was too gray  
I belled out and my pockets still swollin  
and bellin up ocean nigga, and I'm still rollin

[Lil' 1/2 Dead chorus 4x]  
still rollin and that's a fact  
that nigga Half Dead and young Quicc Ta Mac  
still rollin and you know that's right  
two B.G.'s from the.. eas-eastside

Visit [Dominoe](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.