J Curse "Rolies X Versace"

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Ah, ah, armed and dangerous

Came to me niggas bang with us
You must be gone ...
And that drink got you finish spontaneous
Either way you boys language should hang it up
Bout to seen enough, y'all niggas be scrambling,
gambling
I mess around playing mandolins, yeah violins
We just sitting here counting ends, while I'm riding
benz
Surrounded by hoes none less than 10's
All of my niggas here, nice to ...
So if you fucking with me, you fucking with them
If you fucking with them, then you fucking with I
My money so lung it's too much to count
I'm grinding so hard I'm too close to stop
Cause it's my time right now you can come check mine

Rollie on my arm, Versace's on my face
If you want it you can get it, any time, any place
All the fly shit, I'm up in it, you with it, then I'm with it
You just talk money I'm getting it
If I said it, then I'm in it,
If I said it, I'm in it
If I said it, I'm in it
If I said boy, I'm in it
You just talk money I'm getting it
If I said boy, I'm in it,

If I said it, I mean it, I'm riding round and I'm getting it
Man I'm puttin on for my city, I'ma need a statue after
I'm finished
If you want it, come get it,
I ain't hide nigga, I'm with it
All these groupies show me they titties
Man they begging me to come hit it
You just talk it, I live it,
I'm sipping till I get pissy

Every beat to get me all shitting
On that motherfucker, no pity
Man my real life is like entourage
And I'm a star like Vinnie
Man my watch glide, no ticking
Getting pay ... by the minute, yeah

Rollie on my arm, Versace's on my face
If you want it you can get it, any time, any place
All the fly shit, I'm up in it, you with it, then I'm with it
You just talk money I'm getting it
If I said it, then I'm in it,
If I said it, I'm in it
If I said it, I'm in it
If I said boy, I'm in it
If I said boy, I'm in it
If I said boy, I'm in it
You just talk money I'm getting it
If I said boy, I'm in it X 2

Yeah, I'm balling on your bitch niggas

Ace ... pimps ... he gone but he still with us

...still motherfuck the police

Tell the niggas free my og

I'm still gonna wear my hoodie up

And I dare one of y'all come fuck with me

I'm balling, did I mention that?

City count on me to come ...

So I'ma do just that, with the cool I rap

... my whole team nigga getting rich, no more stress

Getting so much money till it's no more left

And I'ma grind till I got no more breath

Land 6 feet deep the only time I rest

Rollie on my arm, Versace's on my face
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All the fly shit, I'm up in it, you with it, then I'm with it
You just talk money I'm getting it
If I said it, then I'm in it,
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If I said boy, I'm in it
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