

## **Method Man F/ D'Angelo**

### **"That's the Way We Roll"**

Visit "[That's the Way We Roll](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Welcome to the Mo-Mo  
(all right, all right, all right, all right, all right!)  
You come and take a ride wit me! Hey, hey!  
And that's the way we roll bro!  
That's the way we...  
Th-That's the way we...  
Th-That's the way we..  
Hey, that's the way we roll bro!  
Welcome to the Mo-Mo

[Verse One]

Whatever you need, best believe  
It's starting with Alley  
Whether you fiendin' for some greens  
Or you starving for patties  
And if you (Roll!) well let me tell you what that five gon'  
get you  
As far as (Smoke!) oh my dogg, he gon' fire up wit' you  
And if you drink, I'm gonna buy some liquor  
I'll make that moonshine shit that'll dry up your liver  
I spent the whole day, I'm seein' now how I can get ya  
Ya still standin' well, damn I still fire up switches  
That's how I do it in the (Mo-Mo Baby!) Oh I rarely  
change  
So you know Alley Life gonna keep that Mary Jane man

[chorus]

Five'll get you (Tripped up!)  
Ten'll get you (Fixed up!)  
Twenty'll get you (Lit up!)  
Hey, that's the way we roll, bro!  
Thirty'll get you (Touched up!)  
Forty'll get you (Sucked up!)  
Fifty'll get you (Stuck up!)  
Uh oh, welcome to the Mo-Mo  
Come and take a ride wit me (Let's Go!)  
You not expectin to be live as me, but try something  
'cause  
Five'll get you (Tripped up!)  
Ten'll get you (Fixed up!)  
Twenty'll get you (Lit up!)

Hey, that's the way we roll, bro!

[Verse Two]

I want you to take it all off  
Nothing dropped in your drink  
I want you to do that (yeah girl), go to that  
It's not what you think  
But when it comes to gettin' nasty  
Oh yeah, I'm paying for that  
No disrespect I keep it business, I ain't straying from  
that  
But let me tell you, I don't play with that  
So when I meet a broad  
I'm comin' out the gate with that (Yo, yo, how much?)  
If you straight with that  
Well dig this here, I'm gonna page you back  
Come to your spot and probably blaze a bag  
But if I paid you can save the naggin'  
Unless you screamin' "Alley Life"  
while you praise the thrashin' (right, right)

[chorus]

[Verse Three]

Everybody and they mamma tryin' to up and stop this  
I done told ya'll before, man, I ain't got shit  
Ain't no bling bling floatin' round in my watches  
Since the casinos came, Narc-o's been on my block  
I can't mess with no lick if I can't profit  
Or have sex with some chick if she ain't topless  
I'm a freak, baby, gotta see them things hoppin'  
Show me your face girl, let me know the pain's  
throbbin'  
If I paid though, man, get the same options  
You can either get game or get bouncin' (bye!)

[chorus]

That's the way we (hey!)  
That's the way we (hey!)  
That's the way we (hey!)  
That's the way we roll bro!

That's the way we (hey!)  
That's the way we (hey!)  
That's the way we (hey!)  
That's the way we roll bro!

