

## US Marine Corps

### "Roll Out"

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samples: You Heard The Chief, Transform And Roll Out

[Verse One]

The bad apple outta the bunch  
Take the capt'n outta the crunch, packing a punch  
When im rapping for lunch, fuck having a hunch  
Im acting trife, jack a knife slape ya wife  
Ask ya life what is it willing to sacrifice  
Half the night, nigga's said I needed a drug  
D you be wilding, but the beat make's me bug  
The lab attict, with bad habit's, feeding giraffes  
cabbage  
That had rabbits, when it would shit I laugh at it  
HA HA HA HA HA HA I dont think so  
Ya mink coat, and stink flow, could sink slo  
Drown dave, but I could never cause I found way's  
Make Soundwave's surround's slave's from  
underground caves  
Have Megatron, crying and beg the don  
To let his arm go or hell get his mom, threaten to set a  
bomb

[Chorus]

BUT BUT HOLD UP WATCH YA SELF WHEN WE ROLL UP  
MAKING PEOPLE JUST GO NUTS AND SO WHUT  
AFTER THAT YOU BLOW UP WE ROLL OUT NO DOUBT  
AFTER THAT YOU BLOW UP WE ROLL OUT NO DOUBT  
AFTER THAT YOU BLOW UP WE ROLL OUT NO DOUBT  
TRANSFORM THE JAMS ON THATS HOW WE GO OUT

[Verse Two]

Return of the ultimate whos dope as shit  
This coach is sick with the strength of hulk hogans kick  
Push you over cliffs the smoke is thick in graf spots  
Kill mascots wit mad bot and keep rap's hot  
Who. could. flip. like.  
This loonertic that's soon to get expect to lose  
Watch. when. i. strike.  
A threat to you affecting crews get ya shoe's  
Come. and. see. how.  
D. stroy. be. wild.

Hype on it meanwhile heads' saying gee wow  
At the end redial we now illegal  
Ya week ass should sleep fast this winning streak last  
Till there's a deep gash this what the street's blast

Chorus

NIGGAS BE ROLLING BUT BUT BUT HOLD UP  
ROLLING DOWN THE STREET BUT BUT BUT HOLD UP  
NIGGAS BE ROLLING BUT BUT BUT HOLD UP  
ROLLING DOWN THE STREET BUT BUT BUT HOLD UP

[Verse Three]

Holy cow

Said by the sports caster cause my thought's blast ya  
Lyric's so hard I cough plaster  
I taught master yoking rebel's smoking devil's  
In this game I go thru level's eating cocoa pebble's  
D-stroy wild like gene simmin's my teams winning  
Got d.j. fiend's spinning in club's I seen them in .....  
Bring rap storms to platform even attack spawn  
His backs torn by phat song's jimmy crack corn  
And I dont care for wack jaws.... we got bomb's  
Stock's bond hot thong's more hit's then dot coms  
Man sit, read the pamphlet's I like my fan's sick  
Moving like transit, bandit's or gambit's hands ,quick  
The terror era got better way's to battle renegade's  
Set a day when they get to play tellem bring they  
medicade's  
Cause every letter spray's sever slay chevolay's  
Steady blaze do I do drug's nah im already crayz  
Smack in the middle you attacking with little  
Slacking with riddle's wise crack's and the giggle's  
Got ya back in a pickle now sweat happen to trickle  
That's what you get for rapping to pitbull's  
Snacking on kibble's and bit's  
I tackle and rip you to shit

[Chorus]

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