

Brrr
Phew, phew
Yeah

Lowkey, how I'm with' the rolls (Slatt, what?)
Lowkey (What?)
Lowkey (Okay)
Lowkey, how I'm with' the rolls (Slatt, what?)
Lowkey
Lowkey, huh, yeah

Blahkaah hit my phone talkin' cash, he got a lick
Gotta go and grab my mask, already got my stick
He ain't 'bout it, he ain't like that
These niggas candles, we gon' light that
Yeah, keep that stick on me, we not gon' fight back
I'm in the hood on fuck shit, yeah, we hype that
Yeah, nigga, we ain't barkin', we gon' bite that
Come get rolls with' me you get your life back
Yeah, gotta put on for my hood, nigga, that's my purpose
Goin' out bad 'bout the gang 'cause it's worth it ('Bout the gang)
[?] your [?] shot, nigga, I feel like Curtis
I remember my first lick, no, I wasn't nervous
Nigga, it was always us, nigga, it was never 'em
I'ma stand tall, I can't fold, I can't bend (I can't bend)
We the young niggas that be popping shit
Niggas want that beef, we have a lot of it
Yeah, I'ma make it count
Run up racks like now
I milk them racks like cow
It's bustin' just like pow
Fuck that next up shit, we up now
Hittin' licks on licks, I fell in love with' juggin' (Juggin')
I never went broke because I couldn't
Y'all niggas want beef, we get to cookin'
Young nigga in the mix just like pudding

Yeah, I'm with' the rolls
Lowkey
Lowkey
Lowkey, how I'm with' the rolls
Lowkey
Lowkey

Lowkey
I could never run like I'm Handy
Talkin' on my name, you don't know me
I just left Miami like I'm Tony
Flyin' to the islands, get stony
I just pulled up without no key
I'ma get the money, I'ma get the money lowkey
Keep that shit one hunned, keep that shit one hunned, shit, an OG
I'ma get the money, I'ma get the money lowkey
She gon' bounce like bunny, hunned keep on comin'

Lowkey, how I'm with' the rolls
Lowkey

Lowkey
Lowkey, how I'm with' the rolls
Lowkey
Lowkey