

## Pour It On A Rollie

Anth

Pour it up  
Pour it all up on a rollie, yeah  
Pour it up  
Pour it all up on a rollie, yeah  
Pour it up  
Pour it all up on a rollie, yeah  
Rubbers bands, yeah I'm balling like I'm Kobe

Got a girl, why she acting like she know me?  
Got a man, acting like she never told me  
Boujee chick, got her sippin' on a 40  
Hit it once then I pass her to my homies  
Catch a flight and we straight to Bagatelle  
British chick said she saw me on the telly  
Light it up while we bumping Machiavelli  
Fuck her good, swear she look like Halle Berry  
Fuck a ring, I ain't ever getting married  
Model chick, used to be miss February  
Americana, look like Mariah Carey  
Hit me the addy, hit it till you call me daddy

Pour it up  
Pour it all up on a rollie, yeah  
Pour it up  
Pour it all up on a rollie, yeah  
Pour it up  
Pour it all up on a rollie, yeah  
Rubbers bands, yeah I'm balling like I'm Kobe

Cut the bullshit, we know you telling fables  
Getting paid, I ain't ever need a label  
Paper planes, make it rain up on the table  
Watch your mouth, boy you know that could be fatal  
Tarantino, my life is like a movie  
If that's your girl, why she acting like a groupie?  
If that's your girl, why she begging me for Gucci?  
If that's your girl, why she up in in my Jacuzzi?  
In Dubai, yeah I'm whippin' Lamborghini's  
In the penthouse, you're lucky if you see me  
Got my ex wishing that she didn't leave me  
She gon' need a genie, bitch I'm gone just like Houdini

Pour it up  
Pour it all up on a rollie, yeah  
Pour it up  
Pour it all up on a rollie, yeah  
Pour it up  
Pour it all up on a rollie, yeah  
Rubbers bands, yeah I'm balling like I'm Kobe