Yeah
Yeah
And they that I'm a mean roll
I just wanna let the cream go
Yeah

I just wanna let the cream go
Now they're sayin' I'm a mean roll
I just wanna let the cream go
I just wanna let teh cream go
Now they're sayin' I'm a mean roll

I showed 'em how to rock Turn soft to a rock I pulled up in a drop Two-thousand in my sock Gold watch, stones all around my clock Paranoid, feds keep comin' all around my spots I told her I'mma pop, baby girl, I'mma star Two more drinks, I'mma need another bar Three more freaks, I'mma need another car We slide in free, yeah, they know who we are All in the club, highsidin' on these hoes Hit me when you land, I'mma find 'em for the low I always get love when I fly from my shows I'mma find some new girls everytime I'm on the road I love sellin' dope, ain't no way I'mma change Pull up in the race screamin' money ain't a thang Rich girls love me, broke girls, they complain I'm the man where I'm from, baby girl, I'm just sayin'

I just wanna let the cream go Now they're sayin' I'm a mean roll

I just wanna let the cream go
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I just wanna sell coke I just wanna smell soap Put wings on the pack, let the envelope float Got a crib on the water, all I need is a boat Plenty weed, twenty-three, I'm a king of the score I just wanna sell blow, quick money is the best These slugs'll leave bullet holes all in your vest I told 'em I'mma vet, for my city I'mma rep More gold on my arm, treat my bitch like a pet I'm all through the bay, highsidin' on lanes Gold sheet bites on, VVS chains Drive drunk, I'm in all three lanes Money, weed, girls, three thangs blow rings Trust me, they listenin', these dudes know things All on my phone talkin' 'bout cocaine We burn hot phones, I don't say no names Feel the gun in your throat just like the coke drain Bern

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