Roll candy red, candy red turns heads
Banging my Screw, baby
While these boys, out here faking
Knowing that ain't true-oooh
Roll candy red, candy red turns heads
Banging my Screw, baby
While these boys out here faking
I'll keep it true-oooh

It's Big Moe, I'm back again
Niggas in the hood, like where you been
I try to do my thug thang, keep a level head and maintain
I've been going through some stuff
Boy Big Moe, done had it rough
But I gotta keep my head up, even though a nigga gets fed up
Boys talking down, say I always slip
Big dude coming through, knocking down your freak
And I gotta get my life right
So much jealousy and envy in my eyesight

Roll candy red, candy red turns heads Banging my Screw, baby While these boys, out here faking Knowing that ain't true-oooh

Now when a playa in the limelight, niggas don't act right Mad cause you trying to get your stacks tight Here come the rumors, hey them niggas gone bank brah And that really ain't purple stuff, they sipping in the cup Man them niggas really ain't, really trying to make no do' Cause they spend all they time, sleeping in the studio On the reezy Noke Deezy, fin to square it all off 'Fore I haul off, slap a bitch nigga in the mouth Need to put some deuce in it We worldwide independent, evicting all tenants When we drop shit y'all, panicking Cause you live the lifestyle, of a mannequin Gotta plan to win, all the way to the top Like Spre's at the light, nigga we won't stop It's all good, gon remain understood And we still roll candy, roll through the hood ha

Roll candy red, candy red turns heads Banging my Screw, baby While these boys out here faking I'll keep it true-oooh

Picture a 600 Benz, candy red with blue lens
Top down dance around, chrome two foot rims
Fill my cup up to the brim, live lavage and love it
Throw my rings to the sky, no headliners above it
My words are real niggas trust it, and turn to gold if I touch you
Leave me in a Benz, or stay behind in a bucket
Take my time and don't rush it, break a law with the public
In order to reach all your goals, you have to stick to the subject
We sure the whole world love it, bootleggers gon dub it
All real niggas club it, and God is above it

Killa Milla won't stop it, until the first c.d. dropping Signing off with this advice, make sure that you cop it, for real