

# Rotation

**BossMan Dlow**

Hello? (Hello?)  
Yeah  
What's up, bro?  
Yeah, what you say you got again?  
Three-forty  
Say you got what?  
Mmm?  
Got what?  
Three-forty  
(Wait, hold on, this Dental?)  
Skrrt, Big Za (Yup, yup)  
Mhm, yeah (Yup)  
Like that (Yup), uh

You ready to die about that bitch, I know you silly (Silly)  
I fell in love with Turo, I just got the Rover tinted (Skrrt, skrrt, skrrt, skrrt)  
I got two for two, come get both of these bitches (Brrrt)  
I'm in rotation like some rotisserie chicken, nigga (Nigga)

Kick his pussy ass out the circle, I know he snitchin' (Pussy)  
I could've watched you do it, I still don't know who did it (Uh)  
Treat that foreign like a new apartment, I'm movin' in it  
He spreadin' eight hundred dollars like we don't know he trippin' (Broke-ass nigga)  
Uh, he must think he got a check (Haha)  
Ho, I'm steppin' on they neck, all my pockets look like Shrek, nigga (Nigga)  
You got two choices, you could be mad or respect it, nigga (Which one, nigga?)  
I'm countin' cheddar in that Tesla, this ain't no Lexus, nigga (Ain't no Lexus, nigga)  
He broker than a bitch, how the fuck you call that steppin', nigga? (Fuck you steppin', nigga? Wait, hold on, this Dental?)  
I got out of bed and had power plays for breakfast, nigga (Brrt)  
See, gettin' money plus stuntin' equals niggas hatin' (Niggas hatin')  
I was strugglin', got some money and solved my situation (Yup)  
I'm the type of nigga make a million, still be juggilatin' (Trap nigga)  
Street nigga, can't post no pictures, they investigatin' (Fuck trolls)  
Uh, oh, he ain't servin' nothin'  
I can teach you squares how to cut these circles up, uh (Skrrt, skrrt, skrrt, skrrt, skrrt)  
Stackin' hundreds, road runnin', come and learn from us (Yup)  
White Bimmer, red interior, smokin' Purple Runtz, uh  
Dick got a hundred, man, fuck it, I'm pullin' up, uh  
You made fifteen hundred? Don't even show me, put it up, uh (Put that shit up, nigga)  
I'm in that- this bitch sound like a dually truck, uh (Skrrt)  
He tryna fade me 'cause I had his lady tooted up  
Face down, ass up, I'm tryna paint this bitch  
Double cup, keep your lean, I don't drink that shit (I don't drink that shit)  
Gotta stand on business in these streets, nigga'll take your shit (Wait, hold on, this Dental? Let me get that)  
I don't want no fuck niggas 'round me, I can't fake with jit (Nope)

You ready to die about that bitch, I know you silly (Silly-ass)  
I fell in love with Turo, I just got the Rover tinted, uh (Skrrt, skrrt, skrrt)

rt)

I got two for two, come get both of these bitches, uh (Both of 'em, nigga)  
I'm in rotation like some rotisserie chicken, nigga (Nigga)