

## Roll Call

Dame D.O.L.L.A.

That flatland, that store front, that nine where I throw it up  
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Give dope fiends to hustlers, never see me blowing up  
Now everywhere I step foot is game time, you know what's up  
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I take pride in where I hail from  
Many of these boys ain't on my level [?]  
See where we from we see it all, victory and defeat  
Very different from ya'll, they was kneeling down at your feet  
I had to learn my lesson, be careful of my surroundings  
Pull that gun up on me, my heart was pounding  
Was nervous, I should have seen 'em lurking  
I started praise and worship, a cold, cold city but it gave me sense of urging  
I was riding rollers up the streets, you know we trying to cut the grass  
Looking at the screen doe, wait for granddad to flash  
Grannie know he ain't even workin', he ain't have to ask  
Every time he came he knew we had a plate [?]  
Mongrels got some [?], know I got that gyro  
We was in that fire, dragon breath from Spyro  
You can pump your passion, ain't [?] at the side show  
Had a couple rule stars, Dame time is my [?]

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I ain't scared to lose, I'm scared to have the wrong people around when I win  
Now let's begin, on the nine scale, I'm a ten  
I'm iron, you're like some tin  
Me without the hustle like dolphins without the fin  
I see my homie off the crystal like, "Man where you been?"  
He said he stepped on a bomb and ended up in [?]  
Drugs or the guns most likely gon' be your end  
A lot of cats saying make it, I pray I'm buying [?]  
That flatland, that stove front, that tray gram going up  
That free lunch ain't no food, no showing up  
That red lip with good kids with big dreams of blowing up  
The Johnsons, the Wilsons, V Staples, you know what's up  
Who these cats claiming, they image they staining  
These suckers they hanging with [?]  
You from the hood but never heard of a dirty [?], you actin', we brought that action, disaster

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If I don't vouch for you then that mean you ain't solid  
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