

Roll Up

Dave East

Everytime I roll up, everytime I roll up
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Every time I roll up, both my pockets swole up
Me was eating cold cuts, trying to cop raw with no cut
Hopping out the taxis, clubs trying to tax me
Clothes was dirty, head was nappy
I ain't got it, so don't ask me

Shots flying, nigga, get low, hanging out the window
We gon' work it out, it don't matter if the gym closed
Back against the wall, I stood on ten toes
Big jawn bagging up, look like Lizzo
I like Pacino, but I'm more De Niro
Every time I hop out, the baddest bitches pop out
Roof's gone, drops out, smoking with the Glock out
I couldn't make a dollar on the campus, so I dropped out
Sipping high-tech, popping Perk 30s till I knocked out
They don't know my lifestyle
Foreign in the morning, sun drop, I'm on a bike now
I really got more Airmax than nighttime
Just keep it cool, turn the lights down
This off your head, this type of shit I never write down
Kiss your children goodnight now
It's time to purge
Wanted to talk, but couldn't find the words
From getting off shit every night, still getting on my mama nerves
I fucked her once, she told me she love me, I guess it's time to curve
We never had shit, now we got it, I guess it's time to scourge
You got the wrong one, you could lose your life before the song done
The sun gon' shine brighter when the storm done
Even when my paper was short, I kept a long gun
How you claiming king of New York?
You must be on something, the only one was Frank White
Shocked in the water, feel like a great white
Like a vampire, good in the dark don't fuck with daylight
I been ready for audience, I ain't never had stage fright
We was drinking Bacardi when niggas was trying to play fight
Y'all was trying to slap box, we was watching Crack Lock
Questions we ain't ask cops, you was on your laptop
Never will this cash stop, I just want an old school cutlass with the rag to
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A bitch without no ass shots
A mansion for my hitters, so they got a place to kick it
I don't know too many niggas lived this life the way I lived it
Roll a dice and let's get rich, Millie Vision, talking Richard
Fuck who don't believe me
Masks on, avoiding niggas, way before corona season
They get emotional the moment that they know you leaving
You start to panic when you notice bleeding
Depression kick in, it feel like don't nobody even know you breathing
That shit ain't that far, if you get close, you'll see it
Open your eyes, some want you to live, some hope that you die
This shit illegal, if they ask you, I just hope that you lie
Don't fuck up the vibe, Palms sweating, clutching my 9
If you my son, then I just want you to shine

Every time I came up, niggas brought my name up
I'm about to pick a chain up, how you figured I changed up?
We ain't had the same luck
When you was going to sleep, I used to stay up
I was laying these verses, you used to lay up

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