

How We Roll

Don Omar

Yeah, yeah, yeah yeah
Don Omar, J-Doe, Reek da Villan, Bus-a-Bus
Come on, come on

That's how we roll, we roll like this

Now now now now now
Ya'll know what we do, ya'll know exactly how we rolling
And we hugging every block don't matter how police petrol it
If we do it how we do it whether it's now or it's later
And we always handle business cause we poww in this paper
What you want, what you need, as we walk through every gutter
Every hood and every street and every block we got it covered
Throwing money while we in the club with shorties on our pole us
Get it popping in this bitch, me and my clique coming through
that's how we

That's how we roll, we roll like this

Yeah, he he, yeah
Hey let's get it

Reek da Vill' get'em

Hop in any vehicle I choose
I get up in that 'Vet and start it all you hear is vooom
Roaring up the engine 'till it blew like a bloon
Light my dutch hit the clutch stow it in the gear and peeew
Wilding in the fast cars driving like it's NASCAR
Tearing up the asphalt when I'm in that Jaguar
Dipping away from Nason, redlining the dash board
Exhaust blowing fire like a rocket 'bout to blast yo, fast yo

Yeah, yeah, J-Doe I rock'em
You know how we roll (roll), you know how we do it (do it)
You know we the realest when it come to doing music
don't wanna see me prove it baby, if I gotta lose it
Then it's on turn ya radio on, you gon hear the newest
J-Doe spit hate on this, why the hell you doing that
I done held you being loser, hating on me I'm the best
I be pissing on competition if there's any give me more my flows
Or let me get me used up fork don't need a Jimmy and Newegie boys

That's how we roll, we roll like this

We roll like this let me talk to'em
Here we go here we here we go again
Pedal to the medal now we blowing in the wind
Top back nigga better stop that
If you trynna front you already know we killers to the end
Everyday we gotta go secure another win
Put that money where ya mouth will spend
Let's get it popping everybody know that
When we in the building, here we go again
Couple Porsches, couple Bugatti's, Phantoms
Derek, Lam', Lenches, couple of Maybachs
Suited and booted, SLR McLaren bitches

Rolling see the way we holding see the way we folding
Everybody see the way we hit it, chosen when we hit the road and
Everthing is golden ya'll already know how we get it (through)
Peel out on they ass, 160 weed on the dash
Hand on the wheel I'ma feed on the gas, got everything on smash
Don know Moles kid, Reek da Vill', J-Doe weee
See the way we do it, see the way we cut up
Put ya money where ya mouth is or shut up
Legal shots everybody in the place let me see you put ya gun up
We gon pop ready, if you ready, ya'll already knoe to where we run up
When we come to take over the streets ya'll niggas know the goal
Every time we put it down the whole world knows that's how we

That's how we roll, we roll like this