

## Rollin

G Herbo

Yeah, ho! Yeah, ho! Yeah, ho! Yeah, ho! Yeah, ho!  
No Limit 150 Roc Block  
If Lil Roc was here he'll be off a hitter  
If Peewee was here, he'll be off a hitter  
If C MOE was here, he'll be off a hitter  
If Vito was here, he'll be off a hitter  
If Big Squad was here, he'll be off a hitter  
If Chico was here, he'll be off a hitter  
If Kobe was here, he'll be off a hitter  
Now I'm off a hitter, this for all my niggas  
When we at the club man, we 150 deep, you already know  
You ain't know shit though man, just keep eyes to yourself nigga  
Watch your step  
Bad bitches to the right, weak bitches to the left  
Like I said man we here to party  
You do what you gone do  
If you smoke, you gone smoke  
If you drink, you gone drink  
If you gone roll, you gone roll  
Do your thing just don't step on these all white G Fazos  
Gang! Turn up

I'm rollin' [x16]  
I'm bustin' this bus and I'm bustin' this bus somebody pass me a water or so  
mething  
I'm bustin', I'm bustin', I'm bustin' this bus somebody pass me a water or s  
omething  
I'm rollin' [x16]  
Now everywhere I go, I'm with my niggas  
Everywhere I go, I let my chain swang  
You a fuck nigga, stay in your lane  
This ain't nothin' to us cause we gang bang

Herbo steppin' out, everything designer  
Off of Louie V, drinkin' Fiji water  
Belt Louie V, sag my Truey jeans  
Hit the club deep and we off them yoppas  
All my niggas fly, we came for the bitches  
But don't get it twisted, we still for the drama  
Pop a lot of bottles, all my niggas with me  
The ones you don't see? Outside with them choppas  
Back to what I said, we here for the hoes  
All them bitches love me now  
I'm gettin' money, I might pull up in a Rov  
Came from nothin', I just had to let them know  
So don't mix me up in this rap shit  
I don't rap beef, get you wrapped quick  
I be in the streets, every nigga know me  
If you lookin' for me, you can get to me  
150 with me, my shooters with me  
All they know is kill, show no sympathy  
And they kill for free, don't get killed for me  
Lil bro got it on him off a pill or three  
We don't show ID, couple shorties with me  
Tottin' thirty clips only sixteen  
Fly my bros out, buy some new poles  
Spend a few cheese, that's a sixteen

And who this nigga approachin'? Don't know him  
If he do somethin' put infrared on him  
He make a move and you know we start blowin'  
They rollin', they rollin', they rollin', they rollin'  
Bitch in my section and I know she on me  
After I stroke her, leave her pussy soakin'  
Suck me up then and we gone fuck til the mornin'  
I'm rollin', I'm rollin', I'm rollin', we rollin'

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This ain't nothin' to us cause we (gang bang)  
So don't fuck with us if you don't (gang bang)  
My momma ask me why I gotta (gang bang)  
Cause I can't make no money and still (gang bang)  
But for my dead homies gotta (gang bang)  
Cause I know they was on the same thang  
Ridin' focus, I can't even change lanes  
Forgiatos, fully autos, bang bang  
This one's for my niggas  
I woulda said it was for the bitches but I dont got shit for the bitches  
Shame all on you niggas all on the Instagram stuntin' for them bitches  
Frontin' under pictures  
And you can catch me over east my nigga  
Don't like talkin' under pictures  
If he was a threat, we'll get on that left by where he living  
All I know is hustle, move it by the muscle  
I won't move a muscle have my shooters touch you  
I got nina with me, I know she don't trust you  
Nina nice and little but she still'll fuck you  
Glizzy's with the drums, play with them for fun  
Got so many guns I don't know which one  
Tahoes in them chops, ridin' flippin' blocks  
If we see the opps make some windows drop

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