Injury Reserve

I've been thinking
I'm just trying to roll with you
So can you roll with me?
I know you've been drinking
So if it's all right with you
Can you roll with me?...

I said, "Damn, girl, where you from?"

I've been on a hunt, I've been on the run

Time to kill the vibe, tell me what you've done

Gas talk, fast walk, and pass by the Pathfinder
Last night, I had a new bag, not a bad time
Asinine, that ass is mine
Face a ten, her ass a nine
I asked around, I doubled back
I had to see what's up with that
It's Summer now, now some of that
A Cadillac, I'm coming down and came paying Carson for a look at that
Limp glass, and it's beating her motherfuckin' head around
Like "Blau", the speakers tweaking speaking music loud
Boom. Now you can hear me now
I don't listen but you better pay attention
You got the money, you can see it now
Drive slow and take the scenic route

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Shit, I know I'm everything you want and more
I'm the type of dude that'll open up the car door
Mama raised a gentleman, yeah that's for certain
I'm lying, I do it cause my driver's side ain't workin' but this game is
I don't expect you to know what my name is
I'm not the type to walk around like I'm famous
Bayboy for life he got some pimpin' in him
510 nigga in my 501 denim, but enough about me because

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So if it's all right with you
Can you roll, can you roll with me?
I've been thinking
I'm just trying to roll with you
Can you, can you, can you roll with me?
Can you, can you, can you roll with me?