

**ROLL!**

**JELEEL!**

Yeah

Yeah

JELEEL!, yeah (Insofaze)

You can feel the vibe on me

Rollin' in the back, got the five on me

Ra-ta-ta-ta when he slide on me

I don't think you wanna die homie

Is this what you want? Bro, wait

No, this is what you call road rage

Yo, feeling like I'm Kurt Cobain

Yeah, you don't wanna play no games, no

Roll (Roll), roll (Roll)

Roll (Roll), roll, roll

Roll (Roll), roll (Roll)

Roll (Roll), roll, roll

Turnin' up the heat, let it be, propane (Let it)

Nigga, whatchu mean? More rage (Yeah)

If you with the beef nigga, see a showcase (Let it)

We gon' let there be more pain (Woah)

Feel it, I'm the king cobra

Let it, run it back, ladies sing, go rawr

She was in the back while they kissed so far

Baby just relax, let it trip over

Rock to me, I'm a trapper on stage

I've been out of state, now she wanna conversate

Talk to me, when you got a lot to say

I don't conversate, I'ma drop 'em off the stage

Yeah, watch it, everybody rockin'

Bee's on my head like I'm Andy Milonakis (Haa)

Roll (Haa), roll (Haa)

Roll (Haa), roll, roll

Roll (Haa), roll (Haa)

Roll (Haa), roll, roll

Roll (Roll), roll (Roll)

Roll (Roll), roll, roll

Roll (Roll), roll (Roll)

Roll (Roll), roll, roll