

Smokin' Rollin'

Juicy J

You niggas ain't high as me
But I got a way you can do it

I'm smokin' I'm rollin'

Codeine in my system, mane this life outstanding
Feel like I'm on another planet, I don't plan on landing
My Audemar is iced out, ice cream soft served
Prescription pills, prescription weed, drink prescription cough
syrup
My swag belong on the short bus, I'm smokin' out in my tour bus
I'm chasing after that long money and I don't take no short cut
s
Where the hell is we headed, I don't know but I'm high
I roll another zip of that fire, scream Taylor Gang or die
A zip and a double cup, bitch I'm pourin' up
duce ya to the fast life, but I'm slow as fuck
Bad bitch she take a sip, after that she open up
Livin' like a rockstar, I've never been sober bruh

Ugh, smashing out, lashing out, keeping these bitches cashing o
ut
Licking they ass, passing out, don't give a fuck if they mad or
not
What you gon' do when they come for you, I'mma bust back like a
hog would do
Macking game, on the lose, sip the foam, cup the deuce
High pursuit for a prostitute, hoes wanna choose, what's stoppi
ng you
That nigga there cock blocking you, I'mma show you what a rock
baller do
I might rip the road like Pendergrass; Pimp C, ain't Teddy P
I just jump in the Benz and smash the gas, she wanna give me so
me ass, but the dick ain't free