

## Roll With 'Em

Juvenile

[Juvenile:]

It's enemy turf that I'm on, so I'ma play it how it go  
Cock the hollow points into my black calico  
Hit the coat with some of grams of that dope fo' sho' it's bout to go  
Niggaz graduated from sellin' dope to snortin' dope  
Gangsta be bustin' heads  
Lil Reggie be bustin' heads  
K.C., he be bustin' heads  
Think I ain't 'bout nustin' heads  
Boddies bled, I'll put infrared up in your Cutlass  
You play with 226, that's my clique so I say fuck it  
Ruckus, war deep, World War III in the mix  
5 Hot Boy\$ runnin', bringin' G's to they clique  
With them hundred round tip-tips, to make sure niggaz ain't breathin'  
You recievin', a punishment for not believin'  
Curly head lookin' for me, cause I'm hot and word don' got loose  
Bundles of dope fronted, from the Magnolia to the Goose  
Snitches wanted to testify the shit that they know  
Set a bomb on the front door, put a key in the door and the place blow  
Look I been walkin' way mo', with a coat full of yeh-yo  
Nothin' but clientele, from 11-5, sale  
You don't think it's legal, nigga we can take it to the scale  
You gon' double your money, gon' get credit make your bail

[Chorus: Juvenile (4x)]

With that iron, I'ma roll wit' 'em, momma don't pray for me  
I don't back down frome no nigga, they got a place for me

[Juvenile:]

My biological father, was a sperm donor, around the corner  
Was the man that killed lil Lanny, who knew we'd understand it  
That way that, my mother was heartless to her kids  
So he took us in his home, and he raised like his own  
Now we grown, and we learned responsibility,  
The devil tryed to get wit me  
To affect all of my dickin' inability  
But it's gon' be some shit, when a collision is occurin'  
Asurin', of me bein' a factor, through '97 and after  
And I'ma have to, get my ten percent  
Or I'ma get punished, like the rest of these niggaz and there's evidence  
'Cause ever since all these cars and all these mansions, and all these  
luxuries was givin'  
You wasn't givin' no thanks, to the reason you was livin'  
So I'ma keep an open mind and make the right decision  
And ain't tell you niggaz shit, and put my self in a position  
That's unescapable, 'cause you capable, of puttin' my life in danger  
And it's causin' confusion, confusion draw conclusion  
And shootin' up some niggaz that pose a threat  
Until somebody warns you that you're close to death

[Chorus: Juvenile (4x)]

[Mannie Fresh:]

Don't love ya, don't need ya, so why the fuck would I feed ya  
You bitches want my riches, delete ya  
Cause it's movin', it's shakin' number one spot takin'  
Rap shite tight and money we be makin'

Clock six figures, with brown beats and triggers  
Drinkin' from the riggers, poppa said the gon' fig us  
Everything I make, and everything I drive  
Everything I scratch and everything I ride  
Touch it, , live for it, you niggaz kill for it  
The new Juve tape, got you hoes loosin' weight  
Can't get your life straight, music to masturbate

[Juvenile:]

Test a, nigga like me boy and you better  
Have on your bulletproof sweater, ridin' in an armored Jetta  
Beware of these, thugs in E's  
Everytime you breathe you recievin' a part of me  
Look, my lyrics be combustable like gases  
When I'm grabbin' for the mic and performin' for your masses  
I'm never found on the ship that's steady sinkin'  
Total control and all about self my way of thinkin'  
Bankin', off top, runnin' with them boys from the block  
Totin' glocks that we only use when we put on the spot  
Now I got, a reason to live for than to die  
Keepin' a tight inventory on my supply, of gettin' high  
Know when to stop, don't wanna be it, can't even see it  
Not even them little niggaz that I be wit'

[Chorus: Juvenile (10x)]

I'm gettin' tired, of this bulshit that we hearin'  
I'm gettin' tired, 'bout to get my iron ready to ride  
Ready to ride  
Ready to ride  
Ready to ride, lil wodie  
Momma don't pray for me, I don't back down frome no nigga  
Momma don't pray for me, I don't back down frome no nigga  
Momma don't pray for me, I don't back down frome no nigga