

# Rock N Roll

Ken Carson

Yeah, that's just how I rock, yeah  
Yeah, that's just how I roll (808)  
Yeah, that's just how I rock  
That's just how I roll, that's just how I rock

And roll, roll, roll, roll  
Roll, roll, roll, roll  
I wanna rock and roll, you can tell by my clothes  
I get high as fuck every day, I think I see a UFO  
Woah, woah, woah, woah  
Woah, woah, woah, woah  
I'm fuckin' on this ho, I think she emo  
She got slits on her wrist, she so suicidal

I'm trippin', I'm trippin'  
I'm trippin', I'm trippin'  
This A-C-I-D got me trippin'  
It feel like I'm in another dimension  
I pop me some X and pass one to your bitch, yeah  
Pour me some Wock', I don't pour up no Tris, yeah  
Roll up a blunt of Metro and get missin'  
I'm high as fuck, lil' bitch, I cannot listen  
I'm high as fuck, lil' bitch, I cannot hear  
I can't hear 'cause I'm holdin' these racks to my ear  
This not a Uber, bitch, this is a Lear  
If you ain't suckin' or fuckin', you can't ride in here  
He tried to run, we shot at his rear  
When I got a gun, you cannot come near  
I shoot shit for fun, shoot you like a deer  
I rock and I roll, I rage and they cheer  
You a rat and you told, you can't come 'round here  
Swear these niggas be hoes, these niggas be weird  
You can get smoked, get shot in your beard  
He leakin' blood like a bitch on her period  
I'm sippin' mud, my Sprite never clear  
If I roll up a blunt, I'll smoke it right here  
She wanna rock and roll, she wanna come near  
I fuck her for fun, she takin' me serious

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