

# When You Roll Thru

Kerser

They said I went soft, who you fucking kiddin'?  
Pump me block to block, they got their wheels spinnin'  
Low ride, straight bump when it goes past  
So high blaze up in a known club  
Invest, I got a big plan  
I'll bring the future up, resting on my wing span  
Give you details maybe on a later date  
In five years I'm signing rappers up to ABK  
I know the secret, I'm a cocky prick  
Drop my second album fucking oath it got me rich  
I'll make you known, I'll make you a star  
But in the meantime this is mine watch me aim for the stars  
I'll be paid till the day that I die  
Quality with quantity, so I'm making it mine  
I got so much power, style so sour  
Take my jewelry off before a shower, take a hour  
Plus I'm kinda paranoid so the boys that I roll with  
Will carry on with beef and feed you up the fucking whole dish  
I'm only ever hated when its on the internet  
I see 'em up in person and they shake my hand and give respect  
That's then way of the game  
Some would say it was lame, I don't blame them not me  
I was created to be the fucking greatest I mean  
If they hatin' on me they gonna hate what they see  
If they wait for a year but they probably won't do that  
Execution in a noose to any hater, true fact  
That means you actually dead  
Kinda scary knowin' I could put a stack on ya head bitch  
And you hate me for that  
No matter what mutha fucka gotta rate me for rap  
No taking it back, rhyme make me a stack  
I'm sayin' you whack, try hate me for that  
Still I roll through and I'm so smooth  
Watch me get em, thought I told these cunts I don't loose  
Slow it down for a dumb fuck simple  
Cheeky smile and ya slut loves dimples  
You know my name if it hasn't been saved  
Its kinda easy mutha fucka read the tatt on my face  
I'm so confident, rappin' I'm on top of it  
My CD ya coppin' it, you see me you stopin' there  
You take a big breath, you're overwhelmed now  
Rappin' is a jail and you sittin' in my cell now  
Life on the line when I'm writing a rhyme  
While I'm shining so bright and my timin' is nice  
This is what I do, nah its not for you  
I'll leave ya toe tagged if we battle, wanna loose?  
Silly question wasn't it? You name ya top five  
I'm mad cause I'm not in it  
That's a joke think I really fuckin' care brah  
I'm at the top now you know its true and you like yeah nah  
Yeah hah, I fuckin' know I'm too fresh  
I'll stay above ya head like you frozen in a suplex  
So take a flick, witness the sickness  
I met ya bitch once and she's givin' up her digits  
I'll leave it at that  
I could hit the fuckin' charts if I breath on a track, cunt  
All ya needin' is the Kers when you roll through

I told em all before, they tried so hard ignore who?  
Kerser, save that name till I next up  
Takin' over didn't think they wanna step up  
All you needin' is the Kers when you roll through  
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