

# Roll Tide

Merkules

The loudest voice in the room is always the weakest  
I ain't break bread with people I used to beef with  
Apologies are cool, but I don't need it  
Don't need girls from my past talkin' about who I be with

I got 'em mad that I'm making a difference  
These motherfuckers love to hate, but I don't pay any interest  
It's not the way I do business  
My team stay in position  
I'm too lit right now, please don't take any pictures

Everywhere I go I ball like Spalding  
I've been doing this since W4SH was Walden  
I'm out here dancing in my socks like Carleton  
I tried to tell em once he don't want these problems

Really made it out Whalley hood to Hollywood  
You would think I'm a boxer when I body hooks  
Charles Ramsay in the studio I gotta cook  
I'm out here repping Death Row someone call up Suge

Me and W4SH in a drop top coolin'  
I look around like are all y'all stupid  
If they want war then we pop off shooting  
Get stomped out, leave your jaw with shoe prints

Everybody wanna hate on the kid  
They keep playing with my name, that's the way it is  
'Til I see em and they say hey stay for a pic  
Nah I'm good I'm on the way to the bank with my bitch

Sticks and stones won't break my bones  
Got a stick in my waist incase it's smoke  
Feels good having money cause we came up broke  
Got my opps upset cause they can't come close  
It's Merk

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But when you leave just make sure you gimme back that t shirt  
I wasn't leagued so the coach had to made me work  
Coming off the bench I prolly give you like 35  
Put the city on my back I'm like the Roll Tide

The team eatin' hibachi  
Got Henny on the rockies  
My wrist be playin' hockey  
My girl say that I'm cocky

If she textin' two in a row, that's a no go  
I'm in the kitchen whippin' risotto with Oso

I grew up on Whalley Blvd, you know that shit got crazy  
Talkin' 'bout the kid won't fix the fact that you and your homies lazy

How rich you look when you're the opposite, always amaze me  
When I ask her to slide, she slide it's  
Never a maybe

Stop chasin' bitches and start chasing the commas  
The women come with money, and a lot less drama  
Yo Murk if it get shakin' at Shakers then hit me up  
I keep a few shooters that don't believe in luck

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