

## Picture Me Rollin'

Nipsey Hussle

Picture me rollin' tippin' my chaueffer  
Niggas look jealous, you gotta control it  
Reachin' my quota, mixin' my soda  
Feeling connected to God, tryna get closer  
Steppin' on roaches, me and my locsters  
Just tryina get over, tryina not to get swallowed by locals  
Tryn' to stay focus, kinda like moses  
Like somebody chose us, sweat on my shoulder  
I feel these emotions, but still i keep going  
A pen to a poet  
I been through the motions  
I'm feeling heroic but life is a dice game  
And they gave you to blow it  
You might get a stripe man, but that ain't gon' pay for strolle  
rs  
It's never enough to console her  
Telling, your daddy's a soldier  
She needs you right now in this moment  
Now dead on your back pushing roses  
To me I'm just carving this sculpture  
You find through with my approaches  
Doubling back as a owner  
The moment of truth is the pioneers  
Got a promotion

Picture me rollin'  
We in my friends not worried  
Then we get stop by the police  
Gotta make it home to my baby  
Cause they say snitch gon' crazy  
Gotta make it home to my baby  
Cause this is they say me  
Gotta make it home to my baby, Holla up, yeah  
Look I bet I'm a make it home to my baby  
I bet I'm a make it home to my baby  
I say, I bet I'm a make it home to your baby