

Rolls Royce

Rylo Rodriguez

(Ayy, ayy, ayy, ayy, ayy, that's probably Tago)

Stars in the ceiling, what a feeling, I had Wraith dreams
Double-R my initials, I had Wraith dreams
They sent my nigga to the stars, I had Wraith dreams
Me and Lil Mark was stealin' cars, I had Wraith dreams
From the bricks, we ain't have no garage, I had Wraith dreams
I fucked her in a Honda Accord, but I had Wraith dreams
Rolls-Royce, Rolls-Royce
Doors open backwards

I wish I could see Young Dan for one more time
Three Rolexes, though I'm busy, I got more time
Tears fallin' in this Hi-Tech cup, I can't stop cryin'
Tears fallin' in this Hi-Tech cup, I don't do wine
A tennis bracelet like Serena Williams (Yeah)
Ho, Google me, I'm straight out of Roger Williams (I'm straight out of Roger Williams)
I'm hood like Trayvon, earrings the size of Skittles (Yeah)
She had a side-part, but I paid to get her middle (Yeah, yeah)
I run with demons too, Palm Angels jogging suit
Them lil' niggas sheep, I hang with wolves like I'm Renni Rucci (Like I'm Renni Rucci)
They killed my dawg, I ain't wanna believe, wish he was bulletproof
Hole in his head, I ain't wanna believe it 'til I seen the bullet proof
4 Pockets Full, I fuck with Tiger just like LSU (Just like LSU)
And I fuck with Ced, but I won't say a thing (Ced)
And I got red streamin' through my veins (Red)
Tryna find who put all my niggas in chains (Yeah, yeah)
I'll probably go beefin' with Johnny Dang
Hellcat, nine lives, if I wreck it, I got eight left, hey, hey
I run 'round with warriors like Klay, Steph (Like Klay Steph)
Beat a body for me, I paid him off of Cash App (Cash App)
I used to smoke with Lil Mo, they turned my brother to ashes
Told me Rylo, you a different lit from these rap niggas
I only think about him when I see matches
Tiffany, baby, don't do Pandora 'less it's the app
This money starting to change my family, you can have it back
Wan' have my son on Christmas Eve 'cause I'ma make him rap (Make him rap)
I told my ex bring her receipt and I'll probably take her back (Probably take you back)
Them young niggas talkin' 'bout beef, we turn 'em to vegetables
These carats inside my ear, I'm rockin' vegetables
All I bought her was Saint Laurent, she sucked my testicles (Sucked my nuts)
Now I'm booked up for a couple months, I ain't even go to school (I ain't even go to school)

Rolls-Royce, Rolls-Royce
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Doors open backwards
Drippy like Saint Laurent

We found the plug, had us feelin' like we hit the lotto
First and the third, he won't sleep unless it's right by the door
How you wait 'til you turned green to try to jump off the porch?
Tyvon a Crip, he don't wear jerseys 'less it's Duke or the Colts

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