

# Roll Wit Me

SahBabii

I'm like a  
I'm like a walking store  
I'm like a, yeah  
Bitch I'm a walking store  
Bitch I'm, yeah, yeah  
Bitch I'm a walking store  
Bitch I'm, yeah, yeah  
Bitch I'm a walking store  
Aldi's, Wendy's, Walgreens  
Tall trees, balling, Yao Ming  
Yao Ming, Yao

She ain't wanna' let a nigga in  
They talk' bout' Chow Mein  
But we ball like Yao Ming  
We ball like Yao Ming  
What the fuck y'all mean?  
We ball like Lebron, Heat  
The opps went carnivore  
Them niggas on straight meat  
They claim to be watching me  
Them niggas got floor seats  
I call this shit hard seats, ain't watching no nigga from the nosebleeds  
I'm like ho please, I ain't choose the game it chose me  
Feel like Soulja Slim with a 'K on my shoulder and gold teeth  
My hoe bad, nigga that's goat talk  
I get that bag, nigga that's guap talk  
Nigga, I don't want your ho, I just took her throat off  
These bullets so hot, I make a nigga take his coat off

When I was walking, you ain't stroll with me  
Fuck that talking, if I'm right or wrong, nigga, roll with me  
How you got your hand out, you never slept on no floor with me  
Same blood type everywhere I go, I got my bros with me, yeah  
BBL racks, nigga, no Diddy  
Rainbow diamonds, nigga, no Diddy  
Stepped on who? Nigga, no you didn't  
Turned down who? Bitch, who you kidding?  
You heard what? Nigga, no you didn't  
You started what? Nigga, no you didn't  
We did it first, yeah, for sure you didn't

Set up a fight with Gervonta "Tank" Davis, my diamonds be hitting  
My young nigga need a FN, every time we catch a opp he out here spinnin'  
Beef with yo' pussy ass that's a waste of time, I'm late for dinner  
I been doing this shit for a long time, these pussy ass niggas beginners  
Your bitch got thighs, she want a nigga that's winning, I call her Mrs. Winn  
ers  
She on the eastside, I put her on the side, she hopped in the car and was gr  
inning  
We in the condo, I'm deep in a ho, I'm tall I feel like a center (Jokić)  
But I can't post up with 'em, I ain't got no trust for her  
I ain't got no time for her, neck cologne Tom Ford  
Fuck you and all your home boys, niggas at home bored  
Had to run it up, had no choice  
I do this shit for the ones with no voice  
It's up now, it's up and it's stuck now

We don't give a fuck now

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For sure you didn't, for sure you didn't  
For sure you didn't  
No Diddy, no Diddy, no Diddy  
BBL racks, nigga, no Diddy  
Rainbow diamonds, nigga, no Diddy  
No Diddy, no Diddy