Smashin' in my rollie
Toolie', keep it on me
And these jeans hold a hunnit' bands so I can't hold it
Let you fuck my bitch, cause I be pimpin' like I'm holy
Police pull me over, here's the Glock, bitch hold it
Hold it, hold it, bitch hold it
Smashin' in my rollie, here's the Glock, bitch hold it
Bitch hold it, hold it, bitch hold it
Smashin' in my rollie, here's the Glock, bitch hold it

Hold it, if not then you loaded
Bitch you better blow it, fuck niggas know I'm blowin'
I pop a xanny with my teacher, I can't focus
You might see me in that Royce, but I'm trapped up under focus
Hoe I'm on the drugs, I'm like Cobain
White girls all around me doing cocaine
Talkin' on my gang, make me blow brains
.40 to his head like it's rope gang
Bitch I'm good at math
All I do is add, then I smash on cat
I don't wanna fuck yo' bitch I know the pussy trash
Lean lean Wok, lean lean Wok, cus' that other shit is ass

Smashin' in my rollie
Toolie', keep it on me
And these jeans hold a hunnit' bands so I can't hold it
Leave you for my bank, cause I be pimpin' like I'm holy
Police pull me over, here's the Glock, bitch hold it