

## Rollin'

Soulja Boy

Aye Soulja, Sosa  
Yea, S.O.D., G.B.E  
Sosa and Soulja (2x)  
Bitch, it's Sosa and Soulja  
Sosa and Soulja, yea

God damn, all these hoes on my dick  
Chief Keef, yo bitch wanna do my dick  
I'm with my niggas, we all rollin'  
Spaz out, flex, can't control it  
Bitch, I put that on my momma  
I'm killing niggas on my daughter  
And that bag, I be holding  
And I spend it all on clothes, man  
Louie, Gucci all designer  
Smoking on this loud, man  
Me and Soulja thumbing through that check  
G.B.E. disturb tha peace, we going ludicrous

I'm riding around my young niggas, we rollin'  
Couple X's, fifs, loud, lean and we rollin'  
300 bitch like foreign cars, we rollin'  
S.O.D. G.B.E., we rollin'  
Yo bitch won't do the team, bet she going  
She gone suck me, then gone suck foe 'nem  
Busting bitch my young niggas, we rollin'  
O.T.F. we don't honor niggas, we rollin'

I'm with the gang, you know that we rollin'  
I'm ridin' in that rari like it's stolen  
Yo bitch on my dick, my ice frozen  
We be getting money, we be rollin'  
We be rollin', we be-we be rollin'  
Me and Sosa we be swervin'  
Glo gang, we be swervin'  
Rich gang, Glo gang now it's goin'  
And you know that I'm busting  
Keep that 30 on me and I'm busting  
We be getting money, that's nothing  
You be fronting and you be bluffing