

Roll Up

Styles P

Simple mathematics, I'm fantastic and crafty
Cross me, cut 'em, ammonia poured in the gashes
Shoot 'em in the glasses, glass stuck in his lashes
He's waitin' on traffic, me, I'm waitin' in traffic
If you did it big, my nigga, do it Jurassic
Double park on the drug lot, leave on your hazards
Shorty look young, but I'll bet he's a dirty bastard
I don't give a fuck, I leave 'em a dirty casket
.38 shell on his lips like it's a Chapstick
Legs all up in the air like it's a back flip
Chill, Goose, you way too cool, get on your cash shit
Hash in the bathtub, overseas and fast shit
I don't stress killin' these niggas, I like laughin'
Joyous moments with the richer crowd
Catch the lick, bring the piff around, stick around
Now this ain't the type of spot you bring the blick around
It's the yacht to the helicopter, niggas lookin' hella problem
Hope niggas get the picture now
If not, you need a different lens, maybe you need different friends
All I know is shit is gettin' thicker now, goose, niggas

My eyes tell a story, there's a pain in my soul
My hustle keep goin', hope I don't lose control
I'm starin' in the mirror, ain't the same as before
I could talk about it, but I roll up a smoke
Said my eyes tell a story, there's a pain in my soul
My hustle keep goin', hope I don't lose control
(Check, check, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)
I'm starin' in the mirror, ain't the same as before
(Whoa, yeah, yeah, before, 'bout it)
I could talk about it, but I roll up a smoke
(Yeah, I roll up)
Let's roll up a smoke

Roll up a smoke, roll up, get smoked
Niggas be actin' like there is no afterlife so they just coast
I do the most (Most) like death, we swear upon death
And both you close off to the Madeline (Madeline)
Switchin' the paradigm (Ooh)
I need a paradise who's stay, smells sweeter than Caroline
Got three stacks for the portables (Woo)
Retract from these overdue bills
Detached, I got more to prove still
Relapsed, I'm supposed to do mill', nigga
This is entitlement (Woo)
Uh, mama called it confidence
Papa said a dollar spent is nada since you can't get it back
If you honor it, what did I do to get outta this?
I'm like whoa, whoa
Dealin' with shit like niggas who lie out the windpipe (What else?)
Navigate this life, actin' like shorty, I been pipe, life is a bitch
Uh, this right here is dedication (What else?)
This right here is hesitation (Alright)
Conquered, do not have with role models that demonstrations
I done rose up, had to be a grown up
Just to realize we your children that was forced to grow up
Heroes never showed up

Tried to read the signs, but it's blocked by the ones they threwed up (Woo)
Pokin' down the pieces, said it's worth it where you blow up
Uh, yeah, journey of a thousand miles (Yeah)
Smarter herb to make you smile (Woo)
Purchasing' it by the pounds, yeah
Flippers deeper than the now (Woo, woo)
Learn the haters in denial (Facts)
I ain't got no time to waste (Ah)
I'm just here to make you proud

My eyes tell a story, there's a pain in my soul (Cool)
My hustle keep goin', hope I don't lose control
I'm starin' in the mirror, ain't the same as before
I could talk about it, but I roll up a smoke
Said my eyes tell a story, there's a pain in my soul
My hustle keep goin', hope I don't lose control
I'm starin' in the mirror, ain't the same as before
I could talk about it, but I roll up a smoke
I just roll up a smoke