

# When I'm Rollin'

Tsu Surf

They call me Suicide Surf, Newark raised a goonie  
Hoes on my dick, I say "Shut up bitch, sue me!"  
Paper over pussy, it's tatted on my flesh  
I been through hell and back, check the tats on my neck  
I got homies still grindin', still up in the trap  
Still flippin' birds, man they still tryna wrap  
I still got this feel a couple niggas want me clapped  
Got a new gun charge, but I swear I'm still strapped  
I got my own money, I don't need y'all  
And they know I keep it tucked, go ahead and leap frog!  
I'ma change your fuckin' mind you even think wrong  
I'm in this kitchen makin' flips: Dominique Dawes  
Back up in this bitch, I forgot somethin'  
Bungee-cord bags, got it cluckin' and the block jumpin'  
All I know is trap, flip, move the grams  
Lazier than a bitch, I only exercise the shooting hand  
I'm shootin' for the green before Ray Ray  
Been gettin' money with the team: no Ray J  
You niggas softer than I thought at first  
Flood the whole hood, let me show you how this water work  
This straight drop and hit the ice shit  
But when it hit the hood, that clientele freight fest  
It's a new game but the same cats  
We 'bout to beef, they want bang then we bang back  
In the hood I'm 'bout it all, I don't even need a call  
It was war, ask Twizz, man, I came strapped  
Lame niggas, who recruit y'all?  
I'm 5'8" but I swear I feel Manute tall  
I like pussy but them pussy niggas goof balls  
Rub me the wrong way, I'll take the blue balls  
A bigger buzz but I'm still loccin'  
The same pills, man I'm still rollin'

I say they hate me cuz I'm rollin'  
Them choppers I be totin'  
These bitches, they say they love me  
I'm just tryin' to get 'em open  
So don't hate me cuz I'm rollin'  
Them boys in blue patrolin'  
Cuz they heard that I'm holdin'  
And all these spots that I'm controllin'  
So don't hate me cuz I'm rollin'

I been rollin' since a pup, I keep my hood tall  
And I'ma ride 'til I die, that's on the full cross  
Certified, check my tats, Neighborhood boss  
Momma knew I was gonna ride 'fore I pulled off  
Red bitch, hella bomb  
Transformin', gettin' nasty off that Megatron  
Caution, my mind, I think I lost it  
Trippin', rippin', ridin', flippin', rollin' off this dolphin  
They move on my call: that's migration  
Head for my lap, bottle of water for my hydration  
You don't fuck with us then we don't fuck with y'all  
And I'll jump up out some pussy if my brother call  
But y'all don't know about that  
And we don't fuck with frauds, they don't know us like that

I ain't gon' change, I'm still loccin'  
Plus I'm still pilled down, I swear I'm still rollin'

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