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 patrollin'
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
Certifed, 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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