

# While I'm Rollin' Up

Young Dolph

Drumma Boy

Hood Rich, Pee-wee ass nigga

I scoop lil' mama up & took her out to eat  
We went back to my spot & we smoked out a P  
Smoking one while I'm rolling up  
Lil' mama with me she fine as fuck  
She drank it to kill & I'm pouring up  
She a Dolph girl you know wuddup  
Got hoes like Uncle Luke  
I smoke like Uncle Snoop  
But I get even higher when I'm counting loops  
I only smoke indica bro I hate sativar  
Me & my homeboys call it strong my Grandma call it reefer  
Thug life, bitch I'm bumping 2 pack (2Pac)  
My muscle car got big fit & a big block  
Smoking one while I'm rolling up  
When you smell loud then you know wussup  
Smoking one while I'm rolling up  
Only A-Plus nigga that's a must

Smoking one while I'm rolling up

Bitch, I got that hitter 1 time that'll make you choke  
Bitch, If you ain't smokin' On this you must be broke  
Bitch, I really don't smoke nothing but swisha swish  
Bitch, I split my heart & shit on Drumma beats  
Streets, I run 'em like 'em were some fuckin' cleats  
Fo'-Fifth & [?] well known for my southern speech  
Bitch, you got me fucked up ho I'm like no other  
My nigga stay gutta, you niggas ain't none but pussy suckas  
Bitch, my nigga don't know nothin' but make a ca\$h  
Bitch, you need to close your mouth & shake yo' ass  
Shit, I got that space age pimp flow  
Young Dolph & this your fat boy Premro

I'm smoking one & I'm rolling up  
In the Cadillac with a bitch frowning up  
I'm smoking one & I'm pimp type MJ  
Mothafuckin' G & I'm showin' up  
I'm smokin' one & I'm pourin' up  
This 2 or 3 I made a 4, enough  
With a V12 attitude blowin' up  
But some of you niggas you ain't close enough  
Don't you want feel the contact taste the word  
Get a rotation wait your turn  
And go from an average nigga straight to perm  
Made a kitty cat wanna chase the worm  
Feel real good when I mix it up  
4 or 5 flavors I keep to blow  
Seems I just can't get enough  
Now I got a couple I can kiss 'em all  
Call my ho kiss 'em doe  
Around the clock & we jackin' in  
Both you niggas is so full of shit  
The only thing that you catch is wind

I'm smoking one & I'm toasting up  
To the one that's gone & past away  
I shall not put that sticky down  
On the smoke real real fat back today