

Rollin', windows down, kickback trollin'  
I'm holdin' and foldin', see no cold in the streets  
Dirty looks - huh - we think it's funny  
The workin' class squares scrounge up all the money  
But we're coolin' in the middle of June  
I'm gettin' girls, gettin' lit and I'm making up tunes  
Believe that boy I'll bet I'll bet I'm trollin'  
Just lookin' for some trouble and we rollin'

Now I'm a tell a tale to you straight  
Gonna tell you a story  
It's not a fairy tale and it gets a little gory  
It happened one night when tequila was full  
We were walkin' to my car unaware unknowin'  
I stepped up crossed the street in no hurry  
And what happens next - it gets a little blurry  
This chump nearly hits me in a green pinto  
So I threw my bottle BANG!  
It broke his window  
He screeched to a halt, jumped out of his car  
I stepped straight to him, gonna make him see stars, yes  
The situation was going to explode  
Thought I should give him a warning, said ya better hit the road  
I knew it would be easy if I tagged him first  
So I cracked him in the face all of the sudden with a burst  
I hit him with a right then a left didn't land  
But he turned his head and I broke my hand

Whatcha gonna do?  
Do whatcha gonna

I got a cast on my hand and the girls think I'm a jerk  
I can't play my bass and I can't go to work  
This is a true story, it all did happen  
Better bet I regret that moment of scrappin'  
Been two years now since this all took place  
I learn from being stupid, I learn from my mistakes  
And now I'm livin' peace, edifyin' and trollin'  
Can't say it wasn't fun in those days of rollin'  
Rollin'  
Rollin'