

# Roll That Weed Bitch (Make It Rain Freestyle)

Chip tha Ripper

Roll that weed bitch  
Roll that roll that weed bitch (bitch)  
Roll that weed bitch  
Roll that roll that weed bitch (bitch)

(Roll it, bitch, Roll it)  
Just copped me a o.z  
With your bitch and she all nosey  
She askin' to many questions  
I told her we bout to blow trees  
Than after that she gone blow me  
Than I'm just gone smoke some mo' tree  
Leave the dressing room smokey  
Wear all black cause I'm low-key  
Keep the .40 cal. on me  
No nigga I'm not ya homie  
These rappers is some jabronis  
Some actors, a bunch of phonies  
Slap the shit out you homie  
Act like you got some sense  
You nigga's try to play tough on them songs but I'm not convinced  
My Cleveland niggas some killas  
No fighting we want ya soul  
No fussin', cussin', no talkin'  
Just pop and you hit the do'  
Than break that bitch of the hendges  
And than you hit the flo'  
You nigga's ain't on my level  
You never got to my flow  
Yo elevator don't make it  
This how it be cause you's a ho  
That lemon g in my 'rillo  
The coldest and you should know, and  
Baby girl say she want to hang with the crew  
I say "Bring a zip bitch and make sure you wanna screw"

Roll that weed bitch  
Roll that roll that weed bitch (bitch)  
Roll that weed bitch  
Roll that roll that weed bitch (bitch)  
Roll that weed bitch  
Roll my fucking weed bitch  
Roll that weed bitch  
Roll that roll that weed biaatch!

Roll that weed bitch  
Roll that roll that weed bitch  
Roll that weed bitch  
Roll that fucking weed bitch  
Roll that weed bitch  
Roll that roll that weed bitch