

# Who Rollin Wit Me

Dom Kennedy

I'm only copin the fresh kicks  
Who rollin with me  
I'm only spotted with the best bitch  
Who rollin with me  
I'm only hot with that West shit  
Who rollin with me  
Who, Who rollin with me  
I only flow on the best beats  
Who rollin with me  
And if I smoke it's the best trees  
Who rollin with me  
I love a girl with a fresh weave  
Who rollin with me  
Who, Who rollin with me

You know who Dom is, Leimert Park to the heart  
Motherfucker ya'll niggas know what the time is  
It's ya flyness, kids are so misguided  
About Hip-Hop, but this here should remind em  
Yup, this here should define em  
A soul entity, it's soul in the beats  
I'm cold in the heat, I'm so into me  
Ya ho be, and you know I'm finna see  
What's good with her, If I could hit her  
I would have gave her the dougie shit if I could sit up (Huh?)  
Nigga I wish I would give up  
And let ya'll get the Grammy that I'm supposed to pick up  
I'm in the best sneakers, With the best Divas  
With no distribution, I make the West reach ya  
This that next t-Shirt, with my face on it  
Tell the truth ma, you love the way I taste don't it

I only step in the fly shoe's  
And signed me up for a size two  
I'm a get a six forty five too

I only rock with my hat low  
Let's bump this Nas and this Camp Lo  
Turn it up let them Amps blow

Man I'm LA's "Say Hey", fresher than 8th grade  
Stop the beat one time they bringin back my Grey J's  
I'm sharper than a tape fade  
Seen round the way more than niggas in them fake Bapes  
Excuse me miss are you a playmate?  
Oh a video girl and you used to date Ray Jay?  
Yea, that's that LA lay  
Light skinned thick, shop at Boutiques and DaDa's  
Sorry Cube it was a great day  
I even take this chick from the Bay that work at SafeWay (Safe?)  
Two magnums, did it the safe way  
Thinkin back to when I used my radio to make tapes  
But now everything they play safe, trap, crack, rap  
Shit they gonna take it away Jason  
So fuck the beef, power, and K day  
Who rollin with me  
Who rollin with me

I only rock what you don't cop  
Ten West and it don't stop  
Skillz beatin, it's gone rock

I sit back and my chick drive  
I like yours but this mine  
It's top of the world this time

Baby girl, is you rollin with me?  
Let's pop it off, have a soda with me  
Oh word, ya home girl when to Audubon with me  
Myspace, got a photo with me  
But don't got the photo with you  
So I don't think you get the picture  
I'm too sharp to be in Megapixels  
My "Put together" be dead official  
And I ain't tryin to just bed it with you  
Argument's I would dread it with you  
Matter fact if there's a ribbon in the sky  
I gladly take a ride and go get it with you  
I feel like a kid again, no bet, I wanna hit again  
I'm just talkin shit again, Man, here go my shit again

Number 9 with a Ice Tea  
Let's stand in line for these Nike's G  
Thank the Lord for Spike Lee

"Peace Out" to the West Side  
From Accord's to S5's  
I love four's with the meshed sides