

## How We Roll

## Hollywood Undead

Nightfall and the day begins  
I need the bright city lights as I start to descend  
'Cause I keep it Undead 'till the very end  
And I got some low lifes that I call my friends

It's some West Coast, beach bum, gangsta shit  
Fuck a Hollywood hit, I'll ghost ride the whip  
On the Sunset Strip, just me and my clique  
And we runnin' the streets so suck my dick

Six deep we creep and to the streets we go  
Cadillacs and Chops so we're ready to roll

Just a couple of gangstas  
Mimosas and Big Gulps  
Smoking and swerving  
Coming straight to your throat

Get back when we enter the room  
Get back 'cause we digging your tomb  
Get back, what the fuck you gonna do?  
What the fuck you gonna do when we coming for you?

This is how we roll out here  
We're packin' heat cause it's cold out here  
Hold your own, don't show no fear  
Or you're gonna lose your soul out here

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Oh shit, yeah, here comes Johnny  
He's poppin' a wheelie on his fucking Ducati

Oh no, yeah, there goes Charlie  
Mad dogging, shirtless on the back of a Harley

Let's go, yeah, we ready to party  
The best duo since Spade and Farley

Let's roll, hop in the whip and get gnarly  
We blaze more spliffs than a young Bob Marley

Get some, yeah, get your dick sucked  
I'm blazing a quick one in the back of a strip club

Our victim, forced into a sixsome  
And ain't nobody leaving 'till all of our dicks cum

So kick back, when I flash this gat  
I got more straps than Matt's assless chaps

So hands up, yeah, we're lying them low  
All cocked up and we're ready to go

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Hollywood, where the fuck you at?  
West side 'till I die and we on attack  
'Cause  
This is how we roll  
Drop top and we ready to go

Hollywood, where the fuck you at?  
Undead strike creepin' in the Cadillac  
'Cause  
This is how we roll  
Undead but you already know

This is how we roll  
I flex nuts 'cause my arms are swole  
This is how we roll  
Chop shop, people cuttin' up bones

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West side 'til I die and we're on attack

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