

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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