

## High Roller

Joell Ortiz

I'm talking to you!  
Don't look to your left and right  
Yeah, you  
Oh now you shook, tryna get low  
You scared

Come out, come out, wherever you are  
Don't hide now, I see you at the end of the bar  
Looking all pretty, got your friends around  
Got your hands on some gwap, now you sending rounds  
Can't nobody tell you nothing cause you know you hot  
And you say they hating when they say "No you not"  
Cause they mad how you be looking in them clothes you rock  
Or they don't like how you walk in and others hoes just clock  
But if you ask me, you're a bit conceded  
You shouldn't be in that magazine, you should read it  
And learn a little something from someone that really matters  
I laugh at y'all so hard I got to pee, it hurts my bladder  
You're hot now, but blink, abracadabra  
You disappear from everyone's mind like "Who that was?"  
So make investments with that little change you gather  
Cause in a second there'll be no more room for you HOE RAPPERS!

Yes, you  
Yeah, I'm talking to you  
Looking all around and tryna dip and get low  
I'm talking to you pal, jerk