

# Amsterdam

Mann

Rollin Up, Rollin Up Hey  
Rollin Up, Rollin Up Westside  
Rollin Up, Rollin Up Hey  
Rollin Up, Rollin Up Eastside  
Rollin Up, Rollin Up Hey  
Rollin up, Rollin UP Southside  
Rollin Up, Rollin Up ...

I gotta bad bitch on my team  
Making money I'm doing my thing  
I'm the Man, I'm the Man and  
I'm smoking weed in Amsterdam  
I'm all that and a dub sack  
Up all night just counted my racks  
I'm the Man, I'm the Man and  
I'm smoking weed in Amsterdam

Traveling across the globe  
Life, Sex Drugs and Rock N Roll  
First question when we stop is "Who got's the Dro"  
Cause you know the youngin' got to smoke  
Something proper though  
Retro west coast flow for 'em  
Had my first driving lessons at the Forum  
Niggas envy. Ladies adore him  
Everybody want to be friendly  
Once they see that he on, on  
On some different shit  
No dirty Money, Nall Homie my shit legit  
Kickin' raps making racks to spit lyrics  
Man I went over seas and hit a lick  
Do you want to know how much I'm making in pounds?  
Man I'm breaking it down. They not making a sound  
They was hating back then, They ain't saying shit now  
Because I'm in Amsterdam, and blazing it down, Owwww

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Double brought me over, Chase and J came with me  
Got Steve lifted in the Red light District  
I love my life nigga, wish that all of yall could live it  
Record label budgets, Black Cards, no limits  
Far from where I started but I don't feel different  
Ain't shit change this should of always been my image  
Young Nigga Getting it, just a young nigga getting it  
That's who I was when I started thats who I'll be until I finish  
Everybody I fuck with got to be Bout it  
VIP section crowded and cloudy  
Rolling up that loud, repping the Dannon Proudly  
Smoking weed in Amsterdam where they found me

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A day in the Life of my main nigga Mann  
Put Dj Quik on your mixtape and you can fuck up the land  
Compton is the Brand, West LA got them strands of kush  
That keep you walking west to see the fish in the sand  
Something bout the coast, makes me want to boast  
Lets do it like Julius Ceasar with Champagne and roast  
White grapes and some cheese, this shit is a breeze  
I'll read Jet Magazine while I check that Green  
Now whats your motivation if you got no passport  
Whats the situation if your bumming a newport  
Sugar Free help me introduce them to new sports  
Get them out the country get these niggas on a new course