

# Rock 'n' Roll

S.A.S

Caliente, La Kid be gliding in Coupes  
Streets All Salute man I'm riding wit' troops  
We standing top down, selling pies out the roof  
Beats bangin' hot sounds amplified in the booth  
Watchin' the game, you lame, and you all gonna flop  
You the type to get a deal and blow it all on a drop  
I'm the type to get a deal put the raw on the blocks  
Make a couple mil, chill and be ballin' in yachts  
I got image, voice, and flow, look you not hotter  
We top shottas, freeze our wrists, and pop collars  
So quit with the villian tip, smash hits, yeah we  
killin' it  
Plus I stack bricks like a pyramid  
We steel bussers (blam blam) the mill touch ya  
With slugs from the Soviet, Blood, they will rush ya  
Loose or sober, tools in holsters  
Bad news provokers might loose your shoulders

We sell rocks n roll  
Toppa-top shottas, we got that dough  
We sell rocks n roll  
Ducking coppers who watch us on block patrol  
(2x)

Why you wanna block me bro, why you wanna stop me for  
I rap now but I still sell rocks n roll, you ain't  
listened to Writer  
He told u Stop-N-Go, shuttin', watchin' the block  
patrol  
Give a fuck if the coppers know, Cito, the streets know  
I been gritty  
With a knife game like Mi Ho in Sin City  
Gimme brain if you think I'm dumb  
You heard me miss, you lookin' thirsty so drink my cum  
Poking her jaw, please you provokin' a war  
Only time you pushing keys is when you open the door  
And now the name face off, bring it we can face off  
Animal child, Hannibal style, eat your face off  
Spend pounds in the west, down for my set  
And I'm Fendi down to the brown in my creps, yeah  
Have some advice  
Cuz the only time you strapped is a attached to your  
Nikes

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My shotta crew is comin' through, move to everyone of  
you  
Pop up and chew your block up right in front of you  
Take the key to your home and toss him in coffins  
Everything from your phone to walkmans I'll auction  
Have my money, I don't care if it means selling your  
home  
You should've thought about that before you asked for

cheddar on loan  
I'm telling you holmes, you should leave selling alone  
Respect it I'm well connected like cellular phones  
I got dikes restless, hot like Texas  
Pull up to the block in a truck white Lexus  
You can stare, but here's some words of wisdom  
I leave ya with your head open like a circumcision  
Props to my people wit' rocks and that diesel  
Pharmacutacal hustle, they shot like it's legal  
Was patient but no, if you makin' the dough  
You bricks like Chinese food I take it to go (Woah)

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