## **Rollin'**

Saukrates

Ha, ha Rollin', rollin', rollin' Ha, ha Rollin', rollin', rollin', rollin' Money makes the world go 'round So watch a nigga Rollin', rollin', rollin' Money makes the world go 'round So watch a nigga Rollin', rollin', rollin' Yo, yo, I makes green backs of mean tracks It seems that life ain't nuttin' but phat cars And dreams that stack two stories high I wouldn't wanna die, Po broke and lonely No joke I'm only A hop jump and skip from 30 Gotta get my hands dirty If I wanna see cash that's gon last I hit you wit a blast, straight from the heart Yo, where's the math Gotta go for broke without a cast Ain't shit changed But nickels and dimes to G notes We floats in flush rides and crush prides And jack fakers, crack makers never left the neighborhood Cash rules everything except me That's what cream mean It don't rule the mind On valentines day nigga, you still couldn't find The heart to try to step to f\*\*k wit, mess wit, your desperate Stop bull shittin' nigga and let's get All this dough like Pillsbury and I still bury Wack rappers in 96 Kid I feel very confident, it's my year too And my tongue will tear you Keep rollin' in dough And son I hear you Money makes the world go 'round So watch a nigga Rollin', rollin', rollin' Money makes the world go 'round So watch a nigga Rollin', rollin', rollin' (Make money) The slogan of ghetto dwellers in such (Take money)

The phrase of an organized bank rush

Sittin' on top of the dome like Al Capone Interceptin' drug carriers and taking they home Popularity can make you a buck But nigga that shit is luck

Solidify your cash, you're the biggest guy Got token out, the bitch caught a disease Called the plague Saukrates Now who's got the g's

Desperado, get away cars hittin' the throttle Pinchin' diamonds the size of the lotto Any kind of hesitation 25 ta life you get Come out, kickin' Carlito 'cuz you can't resist

In your world, wife and kids become the minority 'Cause yens, franks, marks and dollars are priority On stage frontin' as if the mic makes all your cream But father time paid off the sandman and saw your dream

Nigga quit it, you in it for the cash admit it 'Cuz I did it and never gave a f\*\*k for rap critics Realize Corleone style, I know some niggas desperate They'd sell they mother for a seven digit figure, don't you get it

Money makes the world go 'round So watch a nigga Rollin', rollin', rollin' Money makes the world go 'round So watch a nigga Rollin', rollin', rollin'

Yo Sauk, yo Ace, what's up wit money over there Whippin' on the street like he just don't care He's flamboyant see annoying Ignant nigga figure he gonna be rollin' all his life Being the big bad bull motherfucker, what! Sellin' drugs, you ain't nuttin' but a sucka, uh

Can't free mold your mind mad mushy, intelligents all fuzzy Get shot street nigga forgot who was he Hit it to put things in perspective Do right, don't defy laws of life and be deceased or arrested Mastermind designed you had through a science giver Mad man dreams of a major alliance

Your world revolved around gold, cars and diamonds Sluts and scars, draggin' behind bars still The wake up call, face off the jail bully Takin' your manhood as thought you had a pussy Come home see your man, now the lies arise Tellin' your man you was fightin' niggas twice your size

Your conscious is feelin' it, sippin' a brew Two ways you got screwed by the system and a stiff one Mental swollen and your manhood stolen Wrecked and got dug out for the price of rollin'

Money makes the world go 'round So watch a nigga Rollin', rollin', rollin' Money makes the world go 'round So watch a nigga Rollin', rollin', rollin'

Money makes the world go 'round So watch a nigga Rollin', rollin', rollin' Money makes the world go 'round So watch a nigga Rollin', rollin', rollin'