

## 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'  
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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

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(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

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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'

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