

# Let Me Roll

Scarface

Ah -

It's jumpin off in H-Town, baby

He-he-he

Strictly for the funk lovers, give it to me

And we really want the whole world to see  
How it goes..

We want your mind to blow, baby

..when you free your mind and let it float

Let me rooooooooooooooll..

We want your mind to bloooooow  
Just let us hang with you

Hangin in the hood, just shootin the breeze  
My partners on the cut smokin swisher sweets  
Trippin on the hoochies rollin by in they rides  
Guzzlin up a forty ounce of cold St. Ides  
Jammin to a tape to my partner had made  
'Growin' up in the Hood' bein mixed with Face  
Swisher sweet's a killer, feelin nothin but nice  
Reached in my pocket for the old school dice  
Pulled out a knot and dropped the dice on the flo'  
And asked my partner Mike what they hittin fo'  
Pulled out a yard and said, "We bettin a dove"  
Tee Lee Baby, show your partner some love  
Kickin back fadin, put the flame to the joint  
3-2, drop baby, 3-2's your point  
Back in the do' with a fo' and a ace  
Picked up his ends and waved the dice in my face  
And then he hollered out "School house!"  
Schooled em again, now d's come in ounce  
And walked away from the crap game broke  
But it ain't no thing, yo - just let a brother smoke

Let me rooooooooooooooll..

We want your mind to bloooooow  
Just got some things to do

Back on the creep after losin some change  
Seen my partner [Name], Big Chief and James  
Creepin on the boulevard, actin a fool  
Trippin on the broads at the old school  
Music bumpin hard, never turnin it down  
Trunk super tight with surround-by sound  
Paint job crackin cause the punch ain't fade  
Jammin that brand new 2Low tape  
Windows all smokey, blowin coke-laced seed  
I'm throwin up the deuce to the HPD  
Now they lookin crazy like I sold the hay  
Just another day in the heart of S.A.  
Roll a little further there, I seen O.G.  
With his brother named [Name], S.A. O.G.  
They chopped up the hood, so I'm chunkin it back

And then they pulled out a \$200 sack  
When I saw it I almost choked  
Twist your partner one, big baby, just let your partner smoke

Let me rooooooooooooooll..  
We want your mind to bloooooow  
We got some things to do

Smokin on some lovely, now I'm feelin fine  
It's jumpin off at the 9.9  
5th Ward in the house with the S.A. fools  
Ain't no set trippin cause we all so cool  
Drinkin up the bottle, gettin drunk as a skunk  
That 151 just ain't no punk  
Hit the stage and grabbed the mic and started flexin styles  
A stage full of tight MC's goin buckwild  
Now throw your hands in the air like that  
On the wheels of steel is my homie Lonnie Mack  
Gettin down on his own  
Now I'm finna pass my partner Jay the microphone

Throw your hands in the air like that  
Northside where you at, where you at, where you at?  
Throw your hands in the air like that  
Southside where you at, where you at, where you at?  
Throw your hands in the air like that  
Eastside where you at, where you at, where you at?  
Throw your hands in the air like that  
Westside where you at, where you at, where you at?

Let me rooooooooooooooll..  
We want your mind to bloooooow  
Let me rooooooooooooooll..  
We want your mind to bloooooow  
We got some things to do  
Just let us hang with you  
We some drink for you  
My partner Jay's...