Who You Rollin' Wit

Who you rollin' wit (Who you rollin' wit, who you rollin' wit) Are they livin' unashamed of His name? Or are they trippin' fakin' this thang? Are they livin' fo da kang a da kangs? Yeah, Yeah -Flame-My cats don't chase fame My cats don't smoke weed My cats don't chase chain No, we got what we need My cats don't chase chicks My cats don't sip on My cats don't stack bricks Man, we focused on the Lord My cats got each other We call it brotherly love And yeah we draped out and covered in Jesus' blood My homies they straight pray My homies they straight fast My homies are so serious An' they ain't chasin' cash My sisters are so serious And they ain't chasin' men My sisters guardin their hearts And strayin away from sin My sisters they dress modest Ain't showin off all their skin My sisters they run a race in preparation to win My squad stay in this faith Cause man we know we can slip That's why we stay dependent and remain off in His grip My squadron never forget that we were scum of da earth (earth) Livin dead in our sin He came in and gave us birth That's serious -Chorus--Json When I'm with my squad it might be hard to spot me Cause we all look like a Jesus Carbon copy We church boys (yeah) This is the charge I'm hoping you see the desperate need Believers run together like the legs on a centipede (oh) Oh yes indeed we fall but we get up Lifted up By the body that's called to pick us up So we must be surrounded by accountability partners. Without none, Christian livings intentionally harder Hope you're listening partner Cause the fact of the matter is what happens here just hurts your walk Like feet calluses look hard and there's something you should peep You will see that we are the very company we keep, even me (Who you rollin with) Is it cat's that's complacent or Dudes that continue to grow in wisdom and patience

Trip Lee

(Who you rollin with) Because this part here is crucial Show our heart and hopes maybe the feeling is mutual

-Chorus-

-Trip Lee-Look man we gotta roll with cats that's out shootin fo da same thang Like target practice God know as you look around it's hard in fact it's Real discouraging instead of saints they all look backwards But we gotta find some dudes (dudes) Be up in the pews Pray away from booze Like to spread good news That ain't chasin after chicks That ain't livin fo dem selves Ain't blazin up the spliffs That ain't out der tryin to sell (yeah) So take a look at the dudes in your squad How they tryna be like Christ or Diddy, Ludacris, and Nas, yeah And to my sisters, are the girls up in ya crew (crew) Dancin like Beyoncé or followin His rules Where we need accountability fo times when we gon fall (fall) So when we start slippin we got folks that we can call (call) They can help us get back (back) Back to servin Christ (Christ) We gotta roll with cats (cats) That's after eternal life Who you rollin wit?