

# Archie Eversole, Rollin' Hard

[Verse 1]

Rollin hard like sum dubs  
Smokin green wit the windows up  
Call ya gurl I'ma pick her up  
Say no mercy, finna f\*\*k  
Hurry up, jump inside lookin at the diamonds shinin  
Hi as hell down 85, wit her head between my thighs  
2G drop top, fast enuff ta make cops stop  
Lickin every drip drop, 16 color flip flop  
Charts we gonna tip top, scatta when the clips pop  
Everybodys lips lock, eva since my shit dropped  
They say Archie be crazy, they say Archie da??  
They say Archie don't play no games and he don't take no shit  
They say we ride on dubs, and yes our diamonds shinin  
An if you luv it like I do, then stop and rewind it

Hook : Archie

I'm rollin hard like dem dubs on a Bentley man (On a Bentley man)  
My diamonds shinin 'cause we got plenty man (We got plenty man)  
You askin me where I'm from, I from the Durty Durty (From the Duuurrttay)  
Where dem gurls showin luv for they cutty buddy (Cutty Buddy)

I'm rollin hard like dem dubs on a Bentley man (On a Bentley man)  
My diamonds shinin 'cause we got plenty man (We got plenty man)  
You askin me where I'm from, I from the Durty Durty (From the Duuurrttay)  
Where dem gurls showin luv for they cutty buddy (Cutty Buddy)

[Verse 2]

You muggin hard, we gon mug ya back  
We ride on dubs and lacs, and bring dem thugs wit gats  
You betta ask yoself the question where the f\*\*k you at

You done pulled ya pistol, seen mine, then ya snuck it back  
Now it's time fo us ta shine, gettin pais ta bust a rhyme  
You don't like dat SS, only reason 'cause it's mine  
I got 4 DVD's, 2 TV's and VCR's  
Play Station on my motorcycle, gurl think whats in my car  
Navigator wit the mirror tent  
I started up wit a god damn finger print  
So many cell phones, we might as well own Sprint  
Grindin 7 years and ya still can't pay ya own rent  
Bitch get ya own shit

Hook

[Verse 3]

I'ma keep laughin while my paper's stackin  
An while yall peoples like wha happened  
Archie made it rappin  
Goin platinum boy made it twice, my lyrics is nuthin nice  
If you don't give me a peice of the pie, I'ma take my slice  
Cold as ice and dats a fact boy  
Archie wit Phat Boy, drinkin on the yac  
Drunk not knowin how ta act boy  
Bentleys on 20's, and hoes dat wanna give me plenty  
Brains in the Range, I'm swervin and switchin lanes  
It's a damn shame dat you don't know how dome feels  
While my rist stay on chill, you done ???  
An you might not cheat, but I bet ya gurl will  
Hypnotize tha trick quick when ya spinnin the crome wheels  
Rollin Hard Nigga

Hook 2x

