

# City High, Rollin' Wit M.V.P

(2x)

La la la la la  
La la la la la  
La la la la la la la la la la

(Chorus)

(3x in the background)

La la la la la  
La la la la la  
La la la la la la la la la la

We be like  
They be like  
And everybody's feelin' right singin'  
They singin'  
We singin'  
That's how we do it all night like  
Get 'em like  
Feelin' like  
And ain't a damn thing wrong baby  
Stagga Lee and we up in the zone  
Got the keys to the crib  
And ain't nobody home

(Verse 1)

Well I'm a sixteen spitter (um hum)  
Mr. team hitter spleen splitter with a dream  
Flip a scene green getter get 'em  
Out in the streets with the " spinnin' me  
Grinning because every single man on my team is winnin'  
We sittin' in your trees reachin' up to the sky singin'  
(La la la la la la la la la la la)  
Yo, hey yo, we rock illa killa  
Scatched off the serial  
Brothers sayin' Stagga still ain't on that's a miracle  
Fuck chicks in the sixes with their name on the leash  
Whole reason why I speak on them beats freak on a leash  
Ya, Stag cool like cotton clothes when I droppin' flows  
Bros want me to stop and pose when I shop for clothes  
And yo, I be lovin' it, just look in my eye, I feel like  
(La la la la la la la la la la la)  
Cars bumpin', CD pumpin' on your block in the summer  
Showin' love for Stag we can get high if you wanna  
We singin'

(Chorus)

(3x in the background)

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La la la la la la la la la la

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(Verse 2)

We can get the rims spinnin'  
And your team winnin'  
And your chick screenin' just like me  
We can pull an all nighter  
I got my own driver  
We can leave but your man might see  
This for the fly hunnies with their own money  
You just might meet a man like me  
We can get the spot droppin'  
There will be no stoppin' when you rollin' wit MVP

(Verse 3)

We I roll up they be like (um hum)  
What you doin' pa  
Brothers be like how you doing bra when I'm cruisin' by  
Whenever I'm feelin' lovely I thank the Lord above me  
And I be like (la la la la la)  
And then we crackin' bubbly  
You see me at the bar sittin' with the fine women  
Sippin' on that white wine grinnin' while my time tickin'  
I think that every girl got a little dime in 'em  
Got a little der and shine in 'em.  
Take your time get 'em  
(La La La La La)  
Means they all wrapped in it  
Maxin out da cards wit the all plat limit  
Built my whole world from nada girls we gotta a lotta that probably wanna be my baby's mama,  
Cause I'ma fresh kid hot and got a lot invested,  
every lyric I drop ghetto block tested  
I wreck cd and cassette decks reckless leave off the last " " for skills I practiced.

(3x in the background)

La la la la la  
La la la la la  
La la la la la la la la la la

Singin'

They feelin'  
And sayin'  
You gotta turn it up loud like.  
Pumpin' like  
Bumpin' like  
I'm 'bout to hit 'em right now wit da  
A little  
Some of dat  
I got 'em singin' my song baby  
Stagga Lee and I'm up in the zone  
Got the keys to the crib and ain't nobody home

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