

# Juvenile, Rover Truck

[Juvenile]

I'ma keep it on my mind  
Stay slangin' iron  
Playin', ya die  
K's whippin' out  
Prey every time  
I'm straight off the porch - I live down the court  
Lookin' for that dope  
Kickin' in your door  
Tyin' up your hoe  
And break the bitches up - run 'em in the cut  
I don't give a f\*\*k - if them people rush, they ain't catchin' us  
I gotta make the green  
Smokin' nicotine  
Know a nigga's scheme  
Run em' with the beam  
Runnin' with my team  
And get it how I live  
Keep it how it is  
Make a nigga cents  
Take a nigga bitch  
Hit him with it quick  
If it mean bustin' a head, I'm gon' do it  
Whatever it takes to get the bread, I'm goin' through it  
Tryin' to get my pockets swole up  
Juvenile is 'bout to blow up  
That third-ward sign I'ma throw up when I take it off of your shoulder  
They come with they mask on  
They be a clique, but I get 'em gone  
Hit niggas in the chest when I'm slangin' chrome  
Tryin' to kill me a nigga when the beef is on

[Hook 2x (Juvenile)]

Baby, let me get the keys to that Rover Truck  
Man, let me get this beef shit over, bruh  
Ain't no bitches here up in Magnolia, bruh  
Bust your big head is what was told to us

[Juvenile]

Nigga, I'm straight from out the P.J., they murder easy  
Well, if you're spankin' out for three days, believe what we say  
Niggas be shootin' that shit in they van, some of 'em sellin' it  
The rest of 'em sniff the cocaine, high off that yellow shit  
Young niggas already got they mind made up  
Nigga f\*\*k with one of they boys, they get sprayed up  
A lot of these children don't have A/C in they house  
Cockroaches crawlin' all over the wall and they couch  
Little mites runnin' through the kitchen lookin' for crumbs  
While they mom hittin' they (?) in the bathroom  
Everyday you see a fight or shootout for a minute  
It ain't the projects, it's the niggas that's up in it  
Man, half of these motherf\*\*kers ain't even from 'round here  
If they didn't have that work, they would never come 'round here  
And when they come they draw all the heat with 'em  
Lookin' for some niggas to get in the beef with 'em

[Hook 2x (Juvenile)]

[Juvenile]

You better know that me and Wayne want the cash, or we bustin' ass  
soon as I get out of my Jag with a gun a mask  
Now play it how you say it - I bet ya won't, bitch

I'll have you leakin' from your head when I take (?)  
What you want, huh? Boy, that weed or that coke?  
I don't know what the f\*\*k you on, but you about to get smoked  
I'll bring it to your front door right up on your porch  
Until your bitches tell me, "Juvie, we ain't beefin' no more."  
Now, where the dope at? Paraphernalia?  
Give me twenty ki's before I kill ya  
Don't be makin' noise, nigga - shut the f\*\*k up  
You know where the dope at - now shut the f\*\*k up  
Bring me straight to it - don't be tryin' to act crazy  
I want her - I need her, ya know - that's my old lady  
I'm doin' bad, and my nerves bad with it  
I'm lookin' at your melon right now, and I wanna split it

[Hook 2x (Juvenile)]