

# Young MC, Rollin'

Verse 1 :

It's the bomb, 3-2-1 detanate & boom  
give me some room you better wait  
for the kid to blow-up and take off like a rocket  
got something up my sleeve and something else in my pocket  
yeah, let me see you move out there  
through your hands in the air like you just don't care  
cause we rollin' here coming with the funk sound  
and this ain't the government so, we won't shut down  
first gear, make sure you got everything you need  
second gear, lean back as you pick up speed  
third gear, hit the highway you're starting to roll  
and fourth gear, now you're looking for the cruise control  
I got my home boys with me and we rollin' kinda tight  
get it washed in the day so it's shiny at night  
and make you feel alright like when your pockets is swollen  
so bust this as I does this and we rollin'

Chorus:

rollin' rollin' rollin'  
on the track and we  
rollin' rollin' rollin'  
and there ain't no turnin' back  
there's a party going on but it's hard to see  
because they didn't understand it till they rolled with me  
that's why we  
Rollin' rollin' rollin'  
in the west and we  
Rollin' rollin' rollin'  
east coast past the test  
there's a whole buncha people with a whole lotta soul  
but, it don't get started till we start to roll

Verse 2:

come one, come all we ain't looking for no static  
you can roll low riff stick shift or automatic  
it's an open invitation to the whole nation  
yo the whole world all of civilization  
bob your head to the lyrics that I said  
from an 18-wheeler down to a mo-ped  
even a kid can go on a bike or a trike  
can get with it as the people here me hit it on the mic  
now convoy came out twenty years ago  
but I love that record bay don't you know  
it doesn't matter who's up front or who's behind  
just as long as we rolling and we stay in line  
so take your time as you get your boogie on  
and let me bust my rhyme up until the break of dawn  
cause some try to dis and look at this like it's stolen  
don't trip moneygrip, pink slip and we rollin'

Chorus:

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verse 3:

I got kicks, I got snares, I got tracks, I got beats,

I got more rhymes than klans men got sheets  
but I don't fight the quibble, bite or even nibble  
mess around and I have to break you down off the dribble  
with a 1-2-3 take it to the bank  
and before we get started put some gas in your tank  
cause we don't wanna make a pit-stop for a while  
we gonna keep it going for a couple hundred miles  
and when we do stop it's like a brotherhood thing  
ladies become queens the men become kings  
so when you hit your neighborhood treat your neighbor good  
ain't no other flavor make you move but i bet this flavor could  
so give me the microphone and let me finish up my mission  
and tell your people you won't be home and that your on an expedition  
cause there's a bunch of hope in my heart that I'm holding  
so join me set yourself free cause we rolling

Chorus:

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Yeah we

rollin' rollin' rollin'  
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there's a party going on but it's hard to see  
because they didn't understand it till they rolled with me  
that's why we  
Rollin' rollin' rollin'  
in the west and we  
Rollin' rollin' rollin'  
east coast past the test  
yeah we roll and roll and roll with out no doubt  
to the place for the nine sase baby and I'm out