311, Rollin

Rollin' windows down kickback trollen

I'm holdin' and foldin' see no cold in the streets

Dirty looks - huh - we think it's funny

Workin' class rares scrounge up all the money

But we're coolin' in the middle

June I'm gettin' girls gettin' lit and I'm making up tunes

Believe that boy I'll bet I'll bet I'm trollen

Just lookin' for some trouble and we be rollin'

Now I'm a tell a tale to you straight

Gonna tell you a story

It's not a fairy tale and it gets a little glory It happened one night when

Tequila was full

We were walkin' to my car unaware unknowin'

I stepped up crossed the the street in no hurry

And what happens next - it gets a little blurry

This chump nearly hits me in a green pintow so I threw my bottle BANG!

It broke his window

He screeched to a halt jumped out of his car

I stepped straight to him gonna make him see stars yes

The situation was going to explode

Thought I should give him a warning said ya better hit the road I knew it would

be easy if i dagged him first

So I cracked him in the face all of the sudden with a burst I hit im

with a right then a left didn't land

But he turned his head and I broke my hand

Whatcha gonna do?

Do whatcha gonna I got a cast on my hand and the girls think I'm a jerk

I can't play my bass and I can't go to work

This is a true story it all did happen

Better yet I regret that I'm rollin' up strappin'

Been two years now since this all took place

I learn from being stupid I learn from my mistakes

And now I'm livin' peace edifyin' and trollen

Can't say it wasn't fun in those days of rollin'

Rollin'

Rollin'