

# 702, Roll Wit Mvp

(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 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 19' 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  
Scratched 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 bro 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