

# E.S.G., Rollin'

(Coco)

Yeah, this what I do when I roll with a thug  
Or a gangsta...

Put my hand on the gas, drop my ass low  
Slide on fast, then we go slow  
Blaze up the endo, raise up the window  
That's the way thugs, and gangstas roll

[Slim Thug]

Baby take my advice, I'll lead you right  
You need a thug in your life, that can hit it all night  
I'll make sure we live laid, and keep the bills paid  
You ain't gotta work, just be my personal maid  
I don't want much but a bad bitch, that cook and clean  
While I'm out in these streets, trying to look for green

[E.S.G.]

Boss Hoggs hit the scene, we finally made it  
Now some women strip, and some uneducated  
But thanks to having cake, we done got our breaks  
Affiliated with the streets, lifestyle ain't fake  
Don't hate congratulate, while we demonstrate pimping  
I ain't racist but I love to fuck, our black women  
E.S.G. and I'm winning, yeah the Boss man's back  
Turning heads while I spread, through your shit like anthrax  
Sit that ass fat, call E and Slim them  
Peanut butter Gucci brims, on them keep-spinning rims

[Chorus: Coco]

I'm rolling, with a thug and a gangsta  
That's the kind of niggas, that I like  
Talking bout a hustla, that keep his mind on thangs  
He don't care what them hatas say, keeping it gangsta everyday

[E.S.G.]

Come get a ski-taste, we on a paper chase  
For a Jada Pinkett face, with a J-Lo shape  
Trying to bought a FED case, so I'm shaking and moving  
Got partnas that don't rap, what you think that they doing  
Now money we pursuing, SES be shining  
Slim go ahead, and I done swallowed a dime

[Slim Thug]

Come ride with a thug now, you could let your guards down  
Be yourself, you ain't gotta act when I'm around  
See I ain't the jealous type, that like to bust and fight  
Live your life, sweetheart you not my wife  
I'm far from a gentleman, you feel what I'm saying  
I'm a hard working hard man, nigga with plans  
Understand I get around, and can't be held down  
Fuck what I did last night, let's have fun now  
I want a brown dime piece, that can roll a sweet  
That's a lady in the streets, but a freak in the sheets

[Chorus: Coco]

(Coco)

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Slide on fast, then we go slow  
Blaze up the endo, raise up the window  
That's the way thugs, and gangstas roll

[E.S.G.]

Who say hood rats ain't fine, they done lost they mind  
On a scale of one to ten, I done seen plenty nines

[Slim Thug]

I like em high class with ass, Gucci down to the ground  
When she pass, she make the whole crowd turn around

[E.S.G.]

Real deal Cedric Hill, trying to make a mill  
Give a woman ecstasy, without taking a pill

[Slim Thug]

I want a gal caramel, that smell like Shanel  
The kind of female, you put in your V-12

[E.S.G.]

Yellow bones race up, but I reverse on dark  
They like Free from BET's, 106 & Park

[Slim Thug]

White, light skinned or dark, don't hate on the race  
If she cute with a body, then she in the right place, come on

[Chorus: Coco]

(\*talking\*)