## Juvenile, Let's Roll

(Mannie Fresh)

Look a here, look a here New Mannie, Louisiana up in here ya heard me

With the Project English album,

And I'm gonna let young Mickey start this thing off, ya heard me

The New Orleans shit, the new stunna, the new shiner, the new reppa Walk over here and get cha' shine on

(Mickey)

Ùh oh, Ćhicago's with those N.O. niggas

And we stock indo nigga

Ya see the amount of blood in my kinfolk niggas

And I don't think y'all really understand what y'all in fo' nigga

When a nigga got tens he got two blocks on em'

Catch ya mob street walkin' put them foo fights on em'

MC rodie around, we say fam or pharaoh

Both our families mo' gangsta than the damn Sopranos

They spit choppers and k's, we spray itchies

But we both quick to spray fifty, stay with me

They rock tees and Rees, we rock furs and Nikes

But we both well known for flippin' birds and ice

They stay stunnin a hundred, we say flickin'

They say that shit is fire, we say sendin' fendin'

Get little, that mean we about to leave

The cake is baked whodi, that mean y'all about to bleed

(Mannie Fresh)

Uh oh, shit got damn, you know who I am I'm as gangsta as Capone in this nasty ass fam Where the f\*\*k I'm from and where I represent Platinum plaques, Bentleys, and presidents Now wait a minute man, I done bought a choo-choo train

Don't chu' have a helicopter, yeah and a plane You got a two-way pager, well I gotta phone You gotta a million dollars, well I got I don't know They say a nigga like me bling too much Why, cause this watch, this chain, this ring too much Make them dollars, pop them bottles

We zoned up in Caprices and Impalas (Errrr!)

Disregard that law, pop that car

Step up in the club and buy out the whole bar

Pay attention lil' daddy to the song I'm sangin'

I'ma put cha' on some other shit besides that blang

Daddy truck sharp, mama house bangin'

Brian Williams, just keep on brangin'

Check after check every time ya move ya neck

Nigga if i want it dog I'll buy respect

(Baby)

There you have it nigga, Project English nigga (Uh, uh, uh)

Hood rats and bling blingin' nigga (Uh, uh, uh)

Know what I'm sayin' let's get this money nigga (It go choo-choo)

Hey steppa, hey Mike, stick, pass that bottle motherf\*\*ker

We gon' drank till we ain't got no mo' dollars motherf\*\*ker

Let's go get this money Fresh

Project English and whatever it come with next

Cash Money, Hot Boyz let's ride nigga

Go to the next tune or something f\*\*ker

(Mannie Fresh)

The only plaques I have, are platinum plaques, ya heard