

# Lil' Kim, Do U Wanna Roll

(Snoop Dogg)

It's somethin about the West Coast  
that makes these paper ends  
Eastside! Eastside!  
its somethin about the West Coast  
that makes these paper ends  
HELP ME SING IT!

(Chorus: R.L.)

Do You Wanna Ride? get high six-four  
lets have some fun baby  
lets have some fun  
oh we'll get blowed and thats fa sho!  
and hop on dubs baby and have some fun  
now check this out!

(Verse One: R.L.)

Come on I'll hit you with the rolie ring  
cotton candy with a shiesty drink  
blazed with caress doin the right thing  
and you kissed me once one on the cheek  
I remember it like yesterday we'd hop on a bus  
and just ride away I knew we would  
run away someday and I'ma say if we do...

(Chorus: R.L.)

(Verse Two: Snoop Dogg)

bottles of moe'do models fa sho  
we havin a good time avoidin one time  
layin in the sunshine its all gravy!  
pull up hit a switch whats crackin baby  
Ride with me slide with a double O'  
sip on this moe'moe  
get your mother-in-law get your girlfriend's  
All y'all can come along  
We'll be doin this all summer long  
In the Cadillac beatin' up some Battlecat  
Dogg youse a fool baby lemme handle that  
Oh you don't drink so you don't think  
You ain't gon' win you don't speak, you ain't no freak  
cause I can turn you, learn you and burn you up  
Gimme the cup sit down and shut up!  
I be damned we done run outta Mo' again  
Here we, here we go again!

(Chorus: R.L.)

(Verse Three: R.L.)

I gotta chevelot white walls and them  
twenty inch blades in the coupe with Snoop  
gettin juiced orange juice top down  
and feel the sun rays feelin kinda good right know  
right around my hood right now  
lookin for somethin to do like a barbecue  
jump high to the beat in the house  
a little bit of music and a couple of babe's  
a little bit of drank and a game of spade's  
take some rib's to your mama's house  
I'll so ya what I'm talkin bout its about to go down!

(Chorus: R.L.)

(Verse Four: Lil' Kim)

Aight God I admit I'm part tricky  
Take tricks to cali and strip and get sticky  
I'ma get get it crunk anywhere I go  
why you smooth haters actin' like y'all don't know  
From barbecue's to barmitzvah's  
O.G's crack the O.E when they listen to me  
Cris on the table push it in the air  
Come on pass that shit like that's that shit  
We doin Battlecat homies in the Sony  
The Bee showin love to the westside homies  
Give you somethin you can feel, recognize the real...  
Cause it's, cause it's somethin bout the East Coast  
that makes us wanna squeeze mo'  
but I'ma tell you how we ride  
Show you how we do the damn thing...  
We gon' show you how we do it

(Chorus)