

# Smilez And Southstar, Lets Roll

[Intro - Female voice - speaking Spanish]

Mi amor, te quiero tanto  
Me encanta que tienes tanto dinero  
Besame, amame, Hasme tuya  
Ay papi, Ay Ay Ay papi  
Ay papi, Ay Ay Ay papi  
Ay papi, Ay papi  
Ay Ay Ay papi, Ay Ay Ay papi

[Southstar - talking over female]

What's up? Ok, yeah, uh huh  
Once again, Mr. Smilez  
Southstar, yeah, ya'll know how we do  
Check it, uh, uh, uh, uh

Right now I'm 'bout to bring ya'll the funk (ok)  
Windows down, let the beat bang out the trunk (let's go)  
Roll it up, blow dirt, only smoke skunk (\*inhaling\*)  
I'm the clean up hitter, so I ain't never gonna bunt (\*coughing noise\*)  
Don't front, I'm gonna keep doin' what I want (uh huh)  
Got a couple dimes, but ya'll never see me flaunt (nah)  
Chicks be like South, ain't you ready for a wife?  
Nah I just want to get brains, move on with life (haha)  
I take girls on trips and shopping sprees  
Romance 'em, before they drop to their knees (get down)  
Type of cat, that don't even ice out your beat (bling)  
And give you the chills, in a 100 degree heat  
Drop the top down, just to feel the breeze  
And take all ya'll money, why ya'll catchin' Z's (\*snoring noise\*)  
I'm gonna run up in spots, reppin' as D  
And have the whole world sayin', I'm the best MC (that's right)

[Chorus - Male singing]

Yo, we gotta get that dough  
Then we gotta get some more  
I hope your ready to rollll

And hey (hey), you know we gotta get paid  
I hope you think that way  
If so, it's time to rollll

[Smilez]

Uh, uh, uh, Smilez, uh, uh, yo, yo, yo  
I went from the two door Ac, to the Lexus kid  
From the Lee jeans, to the coochie stiffness  
From bein' bad at class, people call me stupid  
Now I get so much brain, I'm a honor student  
Ya'll not ready, ya'll MTV wannabes  
Before 11, tryin' to get in the club for free  
I see ya'll, I sent love to all a ya'll  
Cause when I reppin' no fees, it's like I make head calls  
I hate to ball, you know how that go, Benzo, or veinte dos  
That like damn is that ya'll  
Of course dog, run up in the club, toss broads  
Dude I'm a hazard like "I'm a ball ta"  
Little do' nigga, Bud Light sippa  
Rolled up on 16's, get that outta here nigga  
I'm about them figgas, G5 on the whippa  
Get ready to roll, and let's go nigga

[Chorus]

[Southstar]

Yo, what you want to do spend my cheese?

What you wanna go overseas?  
Want to ride, right beside of me  
In the Lex, or the Benz, or the drop Bentley (ha)  
Well tell me, what you gonna do for me?  
Ha, is that what you gonna do for me? (haha)  
Well you better call 2 or 3  
Of your freakiest friends for Smilez & me

[Smilez]

Yo, even as Smilez sittin' ok  
I still run up in yo' place, and grab what's on your plate  
Since the single drop niggaz like "you came and went"  
Tryin' to get fat as fuck, belly over my waist  
Now chicks wanna holla at Smilez, cause they know  
The neck, the wrist, the ankles so po' (uh huh)  
Chain went from 18 inches to 34 (wow)  
Atari niggas, can't match this X Box flow

[Southstar]

And we livin' this dream, makin' this cream  
Bless my team, and makin' sure we all gonna gleam (yeah)  
Pullin' up in cars and rims, never seen  
And when the sun hit chrome, it'll let off beams  
And when we at a red light, it'll keep on spinnin' (watch)  
We ain't balled out yet, it's just the beginnin' (uh huh)  
Never fallin' off man, keep on spittin' (let's go)  
Dakari, show them how the beat keep hittin'

[Chorus] - 2X

[Talking over the chorus]

yeah, uh, ok, uh, let's go, uh, uh  
street ballers, uh, T-money, uh Dakari, uh, uh