Pour my lyrics in your cup, it's glass warming Roll up six dutches, yo I got a half on me I'm like a dinosaur, spikes in my back, bony When I get out the streets, I ain't going back Homie, real mo', you know it's real in the battlefield Money first, beef last, I could make the cattle yell It's been so hard for me, I can't conclude how to feel Bringing snakes to the grass, to the cage if they rattle, kill I'm competitive, beating you competitors No time to settle in, my focus is irregular Approach the game, stepping up, stand my ground, set it up I'm an odd character, someone you've never met before See me through your eyes, you see me through the skies Even Left Brain and Ace Creator splitting beef pie We high, almost like we fly cause we fly We run LA, watch me speed by

I rock-rock (Roll over)
I rock-rock (Roll over)
Rock-rock like a rolling stone

Knock-knock, the block's hot, the cop's out Rollin, rock-rock, my cock's out And can you take it, guess where I lunge out When you step into the linen get the lines punched out I must be fair, can't eat with a closed mouth Can't make it home if you sleeping in the ho's house Eating all the ho's food, slouching on the ho's couch She bout to trickin you know what them hoes about When she see you in the bend she gone go and tell her friends Now her friends fucking with you cause they want to get it in If she come up on the cash, they got split it in thirds They dig so deep in your pockets you can't put it in words I don't receive cause your off for ever's going after my cheddar Attitude is whatever for ever twenty more pleather I got a fuck 'em all tee with a fuck 'em all gesture And I don't give, never

Odd Future rocks, Hodgy Beats rocks
Left Brain rocks, Jimmi Hendrix rocks
Michael Jackson rocks, Santana rocks
Di Meola rocks, Quasimoto rocks
OutKast rocks, Snoop Dogg rocks
The whole West coast rocks
Rock, yeah, rock, roll
Roll, roll a blunt, yeah
Left Brain niggas mothafucking bitch
Odd Future, MellowHype, cut this shit