Picture Me Rollin' (feat. Danny Boy, Syke & CPO)

2Pac

Yeah, clear enough for ya? Why you niggas look mad? Y'all supposed to be happy I'm free! Y'all niggas look like y'all wanted me to stay in jail Ho bustas!Picture me rolling in my 500 Benz I got no love for these niggas, there's no need to be friends They got me under surveillance, that's what somebody be telling Know there's dope being sold, but I ain't the one selling Don't want to be another number I gotta puff a gang of weed to keep from going under The federales wanna see me dead Niggas put prices on my head Now I got two Rottweilers by my bed, I feed 'em lead Now I'm released, how will I live? Will God forgive me for all the dirt a nigga did, to feed kids? One life to live, it's so hard to be positive When niggas shooting at your crib Mama, I'm still thuggin', the world is a war zone My homies is inmates, and most of them dead wrong Full grown, finally a man, just scheming on ways To put some green inside the palms of my empty hands Just picture me rollin'

Flossing a Benz on rims that isn't stolen
My dreams is censored, my hopes are gone
I'm like a fiend that finally sees when all the dope is gone
My nerves is wrecked, heart beating and my hands are swollen

Thinking of the G's I'll be holdin'

Picture me rollin' Picture me rollin'

Picture me rollin'

Picture me, picture me rollin'

Picture me rollin'

Ooh weeCan you see me now?

Move to the side a little bit so you can get a clear picture

Can you see it?

Picture me rollin'

Yeah nigga!

Ay, but peep how my nigga Syke do it to you

Guess who's back?

I got ki's coming from overseas

Cost a nigga 200 G's

I'm a street commando, Nino for example

This lavish lifestyle is hard to handle

So I got to floss cause I'm more like a boss player

Thug, branded to be a women-layer

So many player haters, imitators steady swanging

Make me wanna start back banging

So I'm caught up in the game, dress code changed

Packing 40 Glocks, contain em or rearrange

All that jealousy and envy coming from my enemies

While I'm sipping on Remy

In front of black Lexus, Chevy's on the roam

'96 big body, sitting on chrome

As we head up out the zone, stone-facing is on

You can admire, but don't look too long

I'm living a dream with triple beams and my pockets bulgin'

It's hard to imagine

Picture me rollin'Picture me rollin'Picture, picture me rollin'

Picture me rollin'

Picture me rollin'

Picture meI gots to get the fuck up in it, formulate a caper

Cause a nigga straight suffering from lack of having paperMy bitch fin' to have a bastard, see?

So I needs to hit a lick, drastically

I see some ballin' ass niggas, and they slippin' in my spot

And, uh, diggin' the plots (so what?)

Checking in the park, 'PacWe caught em sleeping, he didn't peep you niggas creeping?

This how we do it every weekendI dump for madness, it's time to count the profit

CPO, we got the bomb spot, nigga time to clock it

I get the liquor, and you could get the females

This crooked shit that we inflicting getting street salesMove smooth as a motherfucker, me and

mv 9

I'm as cool as a motherfucker, I'ma get mine

Now we satisfied, got the pockets on swollen

Boss Hog and this 'Pac nigga: picture us rollin'(repeat 'till end)

Picture me rollin'Is y'all ready for me?

Picture me rollin" roll call

You know there's some muh'fuckers out there

I just could not forget about

I wanna make sure they can see me

Number one on my list: Clinton Correctional Facilities

All you bitch ass C.O.'s

Can you niggas see me from there?

Ballin' on y'all punk ass!

Picture me rollin', baby

Yeah, all them niggas up in them cell blocks

I told y'all niggas when I come home it's on

That's right nigga, picture me rollin'

Oh, I forgot! The D.A

Yeah, that bitch had a lot to talk about in court

Can the ho see me from here? Can you see me, ho? Picture me rollin' And all you punk police, can you see me? Am I clear to you? Picture me rollin' nigga, legit Free like O.J. all day You can't stop me You know I got my niggas up in this motherfucker

Manute, Pain, Syke,, Mopreme It's sad dog, can you picture us rolling?

Can you see me ho? Is y'all ready for me? We up out this bitch

Any time y'all wanna see me again Rewind this track right here, close your eyes And picture me rollin'

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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