

# Big Moe, Roll Candy Rod

[Hook]

Roll candy red, candy red turns heads  
Banging my Screw, baby  
While these boys, out here faking  
Knowing that ain't true-oooh  
Roll candy red, candy red turns heads  
Banging my Screw, baby  
While these boys out here faking  
I'll keep it true-oooh

[Big Moe]

It's Big Moe, I'm back again  
Niggaz in the hood, like where you been  
I try to do my thug thang, keep a level head and maintain  
I've been going through some stuff  
Boy Big Moe, done had it rough  
But I gotta keep my head up, even though a nigga gets fed up  
Boys talking down, say I always slip  
Big dude coming through, knocking down your freak  
And I gotta get my life right  
So much jealousy and envy in my eyesight

[Hook]

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Knowing that ain't true-oooh

[Noke D]

Now when a playa in the limelight, niggaz don't act right  
Mad cause you trying to get your stacks tight  
Here come the rumors, hey them niggaz gone bank brah  
And that really ain't purple stuff, they sipping in the cup  
Man them niggaz really ain't, really trying to make no do'  
Cause they spend all they time, sleeping in the studio  
On the reezy Noke Deezy, fin to square it all off  
'Fore I haul off, slap a bitch nigga in the mouth  
Need to put some deuce in it  
We worldwide independent, evicting all tenants  
When we drop shit y'all, panicking  
Cause you live the lifestyle, of a mannequin  
Gotta plan to win, all the way to the top  
Like Spre's at the light, nigga we won't stop  
It's all good, gon remain understood  
And we still roll candy, roll through the hood ha

[Hook]

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I'll keep it true-oooh

[Killa Milla]

Picture a 600 Benz, candy red with blue lens  
Top down dance around, chrome two foot rims  
Fill my cup up to the brim, live lavage and love it  
Throw my rings to the sky, no headliners above it  
My words are real niggaz trust it, and turn to gold if I touch you  
Leave me in a Benz, or stay behind in a bucket  
Take my time and don't rush it, break a law with the public  
In order to reach all your goals, you have to stick to the subject  
We sure the whole world love it, bootleggers gon dub it  
All real niggaz club it, and God is above it  
Killa Milla won't stop it, until the first c.d. dropping

Signing off with this advice, make sure that you cop it, for real