

# Trip Lee, Who You Rollin' Wit

Who you rollin' wit (Who you rollin' wit, who you rollin' wit)

Are they livin' unashamed of His name?  
Or are they trippin' fakin' this thang?  
Are they livin' fo da kang a da kang?  
Yeah, Yeah

-Flame-

My cats don't chase fame  
My cats don't smoke weed  
My cats don't chase chain  
No, we got what we need  
My cats don't chase chicks  
My cats don't sip on  
My cats don't stack bricks  
Man, we focused on the Lord  
My cats got each other  
We call it brotherly love  
And yeah we draped out and covered in Jesus' blood  
My homies they straight pray  
My homies they straight fast  
My homies are so serious  
An' they ain't chasin' cash  
My sisters are so serious  
And they ain't chasin' men  
My sisters guardin their hearts  
And strayin away from sin  
My sisters they dress modest  
Ain't showin off all their skin  
My sisters they run a race in preparation to win  
My squad stay in this faith  
Cause man we know we can slip  
That's why we stay dependent and remain off in His grip  
My squadron never forget that we were scum of da earth (earth)  
Livin dead in our sin He came in and gave us birth  
That's serious

-Chorus-

-Json

When I'm with my squad it might be hard to spot me  
cause we all look like a Jesus  
Carbon copy  
We church boys (yeah)  
This is the charge I'm hoping you see the desperate need  
Believers run together like the legs on a centipede (oh)  
Oh yes indeed we fall but we get up Lifted up  
By the body that's called to pick us up  
So we must be surrounded by accountability partners. Without none,  
Christian livings intentionally harder  
Hope you're listening partner  
Cause the fact of the matter is what happens here just hurts your walk  
Like feet calluses look hard and there's something you should peep  
You will see that we are the very company we keep, even me  
(Who you rollin with)  
Is it cat's that's complacent or  
Dudes that continue to grow in wisdom and patience  
(who you rollin with)  
Because this part here is crucial  
Show our heart and hopes maybe the feeling is mutual

-Chorus-

-Trip Lee-

Look man we gotta roll with cats that's out shootin fo da same thang  
Like target practice  
God know as you look around it's hard in fact it's  
Real discouraging instead of saints they all look backwards  
But we gotta find some dudes (dudes)  
Be up in the pews  
Pray away from booze  
Like to spread good news  
That ain't chasin after chicks  
That ain't livin fo dem selvs  
Ain't blazin up the spliffs  
That ain't out der tryin to sell (yeah)  
So take a look at the dudes in your squad  
How they tryna be like Christ or Diddy, Ludacris, and Nas, yeah  
And to my sisters, are the girls up in ya crew (crew)  
Dancin like Beyonc or followin His rules  
Where we need accountability fo times when we gon fall (fall)  
So when we start slippin we got folks that we can call (call)  
They can help us get back (back)  
Back to servin Christ (Christ)  
We gotta roll with cats (cats)  
That's after eternal life  
Who you rollin wit?