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You coming to me with an attitude.
Saying the things, you think you should.
You better get a ride couse that don't mean a thing.
It's the way you walk. That turns me up.
The way you look when you sing a song.
You better giving up couse that means everything.
My mama told me.
Girls you know, you know what boys wanna do.
Roll me over, roll me over,
roll me over 'n' do it all again.
Roll me over, roll me over,
roll me over 'n' do it alla again.
Be making your way is no suprice.
You got the look, it's in your eyes.
But I don't want it easy that's for sure.
My eyes is tight. My mind on tined. I said when, I make up my m
ind.
You better giving up couse that means everything.
My mama told me.
Girls you know, you know what boys wanna do.
Roll me over, roll me over,
roll me over 'n' do it all again.
Roll me over, roll me over,
roll me over 'n' do it alla again.
My mama told me.
Girls you know, you know what boys wanna do.
Do you wanna roll? Do you wanna roll?
Do you wanna do it all again?
Do you wanna roll? Do you wanna roll?
Do you wanna do it all again?
Roll me over, roll me over,
roll me over 'n' do it all again.
Roll me over, roll me over,
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roll me over 'n' do it alla again.