Baby you can roll, roll with us

And I know that you know, you know bitches

You should bring them hoes and bros with us

And baby you can roll, maybe you can roll, roll with us yeah

We can roll, baby yeah we can ride
I do this all the time, you living that trap life, yeah yeh yeh
You could come and party with my bitches, yeah
Nobody at your neck, not monogamous
This ain't gon' be over 'til you done with this
Never thought that you'd ever get used to this
Doin' stupid shit but you won't do this
(It's Doja Cat)

Baby you can roll, roll with us
And I know that you know, you know bitches
You should bring them hoes and bros with us
And baby you can roll, and you know you can roll, roll with us yeah

Roll, roll with us
And baby you can roll, roll with us
Roll with us, yeah, roll, roll with us
And baby you can roll, maybe you can roll, roll with us yeah

Leave all that drama out the door, that shit can wait And boy you know you ain't just fly, 'cause I'm in LA I know, you know, I know you and you know me And we won't bring nobody that can infiltrate Oh, baby it's okay, BYOB Got a big ass Jeep, bringin' all them freaks, yeh Come and smoke my tree, I'ma fill my drank We done had a long ass week, ah yeah, yeah

Baby you can roll, roll with us
And I know that you know, you know bitches
You should bring them hoes and bros with us
And baby you can roll, and you know you can roll, roll with us yeah

Roll, roll with us
And baby you can roll, roll with us
Roll with us, yeah, roll, roll with us
And baby you can roll, maybe you can roll, roll with us yeah

Maybe you can roll, roll with us yeah Maybe you can roll, roll with us yeah