

Oh, you know what time it is, baby

Gotta get there on time if I wanna get mine
'Cause the DJ plays the good shit early
Gon' get my sip on, and puff a little home grown
Before I roll up in here
I wanna hear that nineties BPM
Mister DJ, make me spin these wheels
'Cause I been grindin' hard all week
And I need to roll that shit off me
So give me something that I can feel

I can make you, I can make you getcha roll on tonight
I can bring it like the old school
Two step, two step and glide

Now I'm on the floor buzzin' off of what I just sipped on
Evans Williams, oh, yes indeed (Don't forget the sativa)
And I'm too much for my self, runnin' in and out of breath
I swear the DJ tryna kill me
I been rollin' since a youngin'
Growin' up on ninety-third
Up at Pali or at Zelma
But home was the Rollerdrone

I can make you, I can make you getcha roll on tonight
I can bring it like the old school
Two step, two step and glide (Ooh)
I can make you, I can make you getcha roll on tonight
I can bring it like the old school (You know how I do)
Two step, two step and glide

I been rollin' since a youngin'
Growin' up on ninety-third
Up at Pali or at Zelma
But home was the Rollerdrone
Oh, that is my shit
Oh, uh-huh, oh

I can make you, I can make you getcha roll on tonight (Getcha roll on
, yeah)
I can bring it like the old school (You know how I do)
Two step, two step and glide
I can make you, I can make you getcha roll on tonight (Get it, get it
, oh)
I can bring it like the old school (You know how I do)
Two step, two step and glide