

# Rollin'

Durand Bernarr

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 Rollerdrome

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 Rollerdrome  
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