

Roll Up

Futuristic

You know how I get when I'm inside my crib alone
Drink this, smoke this, out out all alone
So baby you should roll up, roll up, baby you should roll up, r
oll up

Your face is amazing, your attitude is dangerous
Your pussy smell like candy, (Sheesh!)
I just wanna taste it, I mean how the fuck aren't you famous
I mean why the fuck are you single, Commercials say girls like
you only stay on ChristianMingle
I mean where'd you get your smile from, How'd your booty get so
fat?
I know you say what you think is slow but I wouldn't mind hitti
ng that, I want to get drunk with you tomorrow be forgetting th
at, I'm a leader but the follow button I'll be clicking that
You are something that I never ever ever seen before
Only in my dreams of course, want your jeans to see the floor,
want your shirt above your head, want your panties on the groun
d
Want my hands around your waist, want my penis in your- WOW
Whoopsies I mean I don't usually, I mean okay I do but you do t
oo don't try to fool me
And I know you ain't no groupie so I really think you could, th
ink you should uber to my place so you can do me good

(Do me... goood)

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