

Roll With Me

Jean Deaux

We was six chain, cherry paint deep pulled up to da mall
Yup it's dat bitch thru da hole in the wall
Makin niggas go broke, cuz he gon' spend it all
I say hey there DJ you slick, I'm diggin' it all
I'm feelin you, slight
I don't mean to bother
Just keepin' it honest
Honest

I might bruise how da beat ride
He say it's different on the East side
You say it's room in ya Jeep right?
I'm tryna see how a G slide

Don't you wanna roll wit me (don't you wanna roll wit)
Don't you wanna roll wit me (don't you wanna roll wit)
Don't you wanna roll wit me
Don't you wanna roll wit me
Don't you wanna roll wit me
Don't you wanna roll wit me

Lets pick up
I ask where da pick up
Bae was the afters
"Well shawty that's the kicker
How bout we kick it?"
I'll do you one better
You could get ate up
He say "then what's for dinner?"
Yeah pulled off smoking
In dat brand new old thang
Hit dat road, night roaming
While the bass hit like Soul Train

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Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Rock with me
Roll with me
Ride with me
Babe just roll with me
Baby, just take control of me
Come ride with me
Babe just roll with me
Let's ease em babe
Control of me
I

Don't you, don't you?