

## Roll Some Mo

Lucky Daye

We don't know what we're made of  
The same thing we're afraid of might improve us  
Stay up all night, just lay up  
And use half of this pay stub to make moves with  
Or all of it, of course

When it ain't no room in Paris  
We could still fly high then crash here  
Just make sure you pass it  
Know, you can't imagine  
Ooh, it's automatic  
The life we live is lavish

We don't have to be here if we stay  
We don't have to leave if we go  
Roll some mo'  
And we ain't too high if we see eye to eye  
Know you feel the rush from a simple touch  
Baby, roll some mo'

Twistin', kissin', lifted off of your vision  
Got me on my knees, you're my religion  
Speakin' tongues all on your body, no one's listenin'  
Tap out on you, that's a submission, know you give in?  
Can't let no time go wasted  
This moment, can't replace it  
Sittin' around so lazy  
Comfortably, we'll fade away

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Just make sure you pass it  
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