

Roll

Ms Banks

I've got a thing for a nigga
A real nigga from the south side
He gets down for the money
And he love me cuh I'm 'bout mine
I know he's busy cause he's on the grind
It's all good, I wanna see you shine
And I know you wanna see me too
More time, we just talk on FaceTime
He ain't into all the beef, he'd rather lay low
Still he got some YGs on his say-so
He told me that he'd do anything for the peso
Trap trap, fell in love with the yayo, yayo
I roll on your runnings, you know that I got you, it's nuttin'
I'll show you real loving
Passenger side with the something
Whenever you're ready, I'm coming

Cuh I wanna roll
Yeah, I wanna roll
Cuh I wanna roll
Yeah, I wanna roll
Take me where you wanna go
Yeah, I wanna roll
Cuh I wanna roll
Yeah, I wanna roll
Let me know where you wanna go

Yeah, I wanna roll, wherever you're going, I'll go
Weather in the sun or the snow, together we'll grow
I know you don't wanna do road
At least you got something to show
So put on your clothes, swagging from your head to your toes
All of this from moving them Os, you know how it goes
We've weighed out the cons and the pros
What's your options getting this dough
I know you're used to the hard life
Daddy was around part-time
When he sees the man that you've become, you know he'll wanna fuck with you
Like them girls who never showed love, now you've glowed up
Man, they all wanna fuck with you

Now they wanna roll
Yeah, I wanna roll
Cuh I wanna roll
Yeah, I wanna roll
Take me where you wanna go
Yeah, I wanna roll
Cuh I wanna roll
Yeah, I wanna roll
Let me know where you wanna go