

Roll On Over

Paul Cauthen

If I had a jet plane
On the side was your name
Had a couple gold chains
Is that enough to get you off?
Lambo on the freeway
Box seats on game day
Let it rip waste away
Whatever turns you on
The devil's in a disguise
He's making eyes at you

If you wanna roll
Then roll on over
Twisting through my mind
Waste no time on chasing
If you wanna roll
Then roll on over

If I were a DJ
Wore my hat sideways
Smoked weed every day
Is that enough to turn you off?
Working up in Branson
Gotta keep em dancing
From Jesus to Manson
Gotta turn the party on
The angel's in a disguise
He's making eyes at you

If you wanna roll
Then roll on over
Twisting through my mind
Waste no time on chasing

Like a horse in the shoot
Them snakeskin boots
Fake nails and spurs
Chinchilla furs
It's yours
Oh, it's yours

If you wanna roll
Then roll on over

If I was a poor man
Never owned any land
Sang in a country band
Would you come and stay the night?
Playing in some dive bar
Far from a five star
Busch Light and NASCAR
Away from the city lights
Ain't wearing no disguise
I'm making eyes at you

If you wanna roll
Then roll on over

Twisting through my mind
Waste no time on chasing
If you wanna roll
Then roll on over

If you wanna roll
Then roll on over
If you wanna roll