

Rollin

Ryan Trey

Just
Just, ayy
Yeah

Keep rollin' back on you, rollin' back in my mind, baby (Yeah)
I got a Backwood in my cup, to move all this time, baby (Yeah)
You give a smile to me, but you talkin' slick and you lyin', baby (So)
Just hurt me, that's fine
Just hurt me, that's fine
I've been rollin' back on you, rollin' back in my mind, baby (Yeah)
I got a Backwood in my cup, to move all this time, baby (Yeah)
You said you'll treat me just how I want and just how I like, baby (So)
Just hurt me, that's fine
Just hurt me, that's fine, I've been

Yeah, broken
Look I've been the same nigga since I walked in
Ayy, don't bring up other niggas when I'm talkin'
Told your momma you ain't play me, when you sorta did
Tryna flip the script on me, oh, here we go again
Yeah, I left you last time, don't get you dropped again
Say you love me more than money, what it cost then?
'Cause that Gucci and Chanel done got you geeked up, right, I'm a
Walkin' motherfuckin' Brinks truck, right, I'm the
Hottest nigga in the game, that's right, and the
Fact that you don't even see it got me tight, nigga
Gettin' heated over pussy, that ain't like niggas
You done "let me get him angry out of spite" bitter
Yeah, I've been missin' on it, just to pass time
But it don't pass time
Said it last time but this ain't the last time
Won't be the last time that I'm

Rollin' back on you, rollin' back in my mind, baby (Yeah)
I got a Backwood in my cup, to move all this time, baby (Yeah)
You give a smile to me, but you talkin' slick and you lyin', baby (So)
Just hurt me, that's fine
Just hurt me, that's fine
I've been rollin' back on you, rollin' back in my mind, baby (Yeah)
I got a Backwood in my cup, to move all this time, baby (Yeah)
You said you'll treat me just how I want and just how I like, baby (So)
Just hurt me, that's fine
Just hurt me, that's fine, I've been

Rollin', rollin', rollin' off, baby
Playin' games, I watch you ball, baby
It changed kinda fast over here
Now I don't know if I can last over here, and
I know niggas tryna wait don't say it
But they pray to God that me and you don't re-up
Listen, how you never see the problem like you Sia?
My nigga told me leave some of these bitches where you meet 'em
And I swear to God, man I shoulda never let you in that ride
Or better yet slide, or take that back
Wish your ass was still here, so I could put you outside
And I put it on God and them
'Cause you geeked up, and you turnt up, and you wildin'

How you like that? You deserve it
But I'm sorry, I ain't sorry, no, no-no

Rollin' back on you, rollin' back on my mind, baby (Yeah)
I got a Backwood in my cup, to move all this time, baby (Yeah)
You give a smile to me, but you talkin' slick and you lyin', baby (So)
Just hurt me, that's fine
Just hurt me, that's fine
I've been rollin' back on you, rollin' back in my mind, baby (Yeah)
I got a Backwood in my cup, to move all this time, baby (Yeah)
You said you'll treat me just how I want and just how I like, baby (So)
Just hurt me, that's fine
Just hurt me, that's fine, I've been

You a bad, bad bitch
On a bad, bad trip
And I'll still stand with you
See I'll crash, all this I know
Let me know, in case I don't
Still hang, got your back for you know
You was trippin' over niggas where is that for you now?
But I'm fuckin' with you either way it goes