

# Rollin'

## Kid Ink

I'm like picture me rollin', takin' you home  
All eyes on me, drink, takin' a toast  
Said everybody with me at the side of the road  
It's me against the world but I'm never alone  
In the streets, I be never at home  
Homie, don't you get that wrong  
Hoe please don't touch my phone  
When the thirstiest rap start pourin' Patrone  
Somebody get a bottle in here  
Celebratin' like we just hit the lottery man  
Put that on everything, by the top of the year  
I'll be on top of my game and probably top of yo bitch  
Tell 'em Lookin' at me rollin' out here  
You know what the time is, you know what the time is  
Go ahead and picture a Rollie on my hand  
You know what the time is, you know what the time is  
Goin' at it Picture me rollin' (rollin', rollin', rollin', rollin')  
Go ahead and picture me rollin',  
Picture me rollin (rollin', rollin', rollin', rollin', rollin')  
Picture me rollin', rollin', rollin', rollin', rollin',  
Go ahead and picture me rollin', rollin', rollin', I be back in the mode not giving a fuck  
Charge me with assault, I'm hittin' the blunt  
Never droppin' em down, I'm just pickin' em up  
You ain't gotta go home, just get in the truck  
Just might get you in trouble  
Whole team in here, no need for the huddle  
Hut one, hut two, man I just touched down  
In a city near you, but you ever come around my way  
Holler at yo boy for the loud  
I'm pound for pound puttin' on for the town  
What you on for the night, I ain't one for the height  
You ain't killin these niggas, gon follow the light Lookin' at me rollin' out here  
You know what the time is, you know what the time is  
Go ahead and picture a Rollie on my hand  
You know what the time is, you know what the time is  
Goin' at it Picture me rollin' (rollin', rollin', rollin', rollin')  
Go ahead and picture me rollin',  
Picture me rollin (rollin', rollin', rollin', rollin', rollin')  
Picture me rollin', rollin', rollin', rollin', rollin',

Go ahead and picture me rollin', rollin', rollin', I, I, I said you betta get ya Kodak  
Trying to get everybody high off of a contact  
Fresh mother fucker, clothes ain't hit the floor yet  
I don't even wanna leave my jacket in the coat check  
Hands round a bad bitch, waist like a corset  
Shorty wanna ride, she my little red corvette  
Picture me rollin', paintin the sky red  
Lost my mind, where the time went, wildin' Picture me rollin' (rollin', rollin')  
Go ahead and picture me rollin',  
Picture me rollin', rollin', rollin', rollin'  
Go ahead and picture me rollin', rollin', rollin'

Lyrics provided by

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