

# Let It Roll, Part 2

## Flo Rida

Love is nice when it's understood  
Even nicer when it makes you feel good  
You got me trippin? why our love is old  
Come on baby, let the good times roll  
It's like Woodstock city, brand new feelin?  
Bob to the music, suck than I visit  
My heart beat acoustic, moves like Hendrick  
Walk through a fire, then I flame and kiss it  
Go hard in my lambo, strikes and a blizzard  
2 million in the frame, gotta roll with the vision  
Vision of a good time, all they wanna know  
When the party gon? start, let the good times roll  
Come on let's go, you got a lot of living  
Get the party on the road, ain't nothing like the feeling  
When you're winning in your soul  
The wheel keep spinning, only got one road  
Stop, stop the show, and stop, stop the flow  
The world ain't ready cause I rock the globe  
So act like you know, act like you know  
Act like you know, just what to do  
When the good times roll  
Love is nice when it's understood  
Even nicer when it makes you feel good  
You got me trippin? why our love is old  
Come on baby, let the good times roll  
Hey, Flo I got you!  
Yeah yeah!  
Take your, take your clothes off  
Ride that, I drove off  
Highway to heaven I'll burn the bridge

Red bandana, blood, sweat and tears  
Yeah, it's Tunechi  
With a capital crucifix, hahaha!  
Let the good times roll like my weed  
Sticks on my skateboard, and up my sleves  
YMCMB Truk everything else  
So many whips, my garage got whelps  
Now put your motherfuckin? hands in the air  
And my throne is an electric chair  
Yeah!  
And let's go all night, all night  
Wake up the club and let's go all out, all out  
More drinks for us, toast to the good times  
May they last forever, we're young, to the good times  
Raise your glass, let's all have some fun  
Come on baby, let the good times roll  
Come on baby, come on let the good times roll!

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