

# This Is How We Roll (feat. Luke Bryan)

## Florida Georgia Line

The mix tape's got a little Hank, little Drake  
A little something bumping, thump, thumping on the wheel ride  
The mix in our drink's a little stronger than you think  
So get a grip, take a sip of that feel right  
The truck's jacked up, flat bills flipped back  
Yeah you can find us where the party's at This is how we roll  
We hanging round singing out everything on the radio  
We light it up with our hands up  
This is how we roll  
And this is how we do  
We're burning down the night shooting bullets at the moon baby  
This is how we roll Yeah baby this is how we roll  
We rollin' into town  
With nothing else to do we take another lap around  
Yeah holla at your boy if you need a ride  
If you roll with me yeah you know we rollin' high  
Up on and thirty seven needles, windows tinted hard to see though  
How fresh my baby is in the shotgun seat oh  
Them kisses are for me though, automatic like a free throw  
This life I live it might not be for you but it's for me though  
Let's roll! This is how we roll  
We hanging round singing out everything on the radio  
We light it up with our hands up  
This is how we roll  
And this is how we do  
When the world turns ugly I just turn and look at you baby  
This is how we roll Yeah we're proud to be young  
We stick to our guns  
We love who we love and we wanna have fun  
Yeah we cuss on them Mondays  
And pray on them Sundays  
Pass is around and we dream about one day This is how we roll  
We hanging round singing out everything on the radio  
We light it up with our hands up  
This is how we roll  
And this is how we ride  
We slingin' up the mud, cuttin' through the countryside baby  
This is how we roll Yeah this is how we roll  
This is how we roll

Yeah this is how we roll  
This is how we do  
We're burning down the night shooting bullets at the moon baby  
This is how we roll  
Yeah this is how we roll

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnllyrics.com/>