Roll (feat. Sean Kingston)

Flo Rida

(- Sean Kingston (Flo Rida))
Bunk camera wit it, show me I'm tha man (man)
Shake it on tha flo, like dice pon ya hon
Lemme say dat ass roll, roll, roll, roll, roll
They go!
It's Kingston & Flo Rida (Flo Rida)
Kingston & Flo Rida (Sean Kingston)
Kingston & Flo Rida (J.R. on da track, Poe Boy)
Kingston & Flo Rida (let's get it!)(X2 - Sean Kingston)
Bunk camera wit it, show me I'm tha man (man)
Shake it on tha flo, like dice pon ya hon
Lemme say dat ass roll, roll, roll, roll, roll
They go!
(1 - Flo Rida)
Hey...
I could beat a man, dat's a shawty undastand it
Roll da police, when da feda jock panic
Pull ova, Flo Rida can handle it
'Gon place ya bets, or we betta yet alan it
City to Vegas, God's 2 bust it babies
I stay on da tragic, your pretty pussy from Haden
Rappas' tables invaded, great, watch it belated
Block paper, I make it so I been gamblin' lately
Yeah, we could play casino
You can be my ginger
Sam rock steam, shawty, I supply the dealas
I gotta thank my no-go
Bumpin' of da game pit
Boss, ghetto boss, 'gon show me I'm da man
(X2 - Sean Kingston)
Bunk camera wit it, show me I'm tha man (man)
Shake it on tha flo, like dice pon ya hon
Lemme say dat ass roll, roll, roll, roll, roll
They go!(2 - Flo Rida)
Hey, got money on the shooter am I talking about the ruga
Command that roulette, click, click, I'm no loser
Yeah, you the shit, southern slang from Anua
The booty connoisseur when I'm drinking on Kahlua
Go see this rose, gal I won't try you with tulips
I'm coppin' rosé, now my chicken's hard as Hooters
I'm Mandalay Bay, The Bellagio abuser
My paper don't amuse ya then you haven't see my Muler

Hot rod, coat tail, I need the Pink Flamingo
Gambling female, like your hips is playing Cee-Lo
Check out your Channel, see, I stroke your ego
I'm here for the gazebo, pure cooker, you's a kilo(X2 - Sean Kingston)
Bunk camera wit it, show me I'm tha man (man)
Shake it on tha flo, like dice pon ya hon
Lemme say dat ass roll, roll, roll, roll, roll
They go!(3 - Flo Rida)
7, 11, there it go, I called it, no guessing
Ain't naked but all these shawties, they looking at you, they threatened
I reckon cause you high rolling, they begging, you begging
Snake eyes while you collecting, them thighs I will invest in
Thousand dollar chips for your thousand dollar hips
Got these thousand dollar gifts, leave more thousand dollar tips
I'll be your supplier, spend it like a dryer
Roll for me baby, be my NASCAR tire
I know the odds of winning, like I do my Fellini's
The gangster proud of women, I call it Robin Givens
Flo Rida extort you, take you Pinto to Porsche
Say look what you bottom bought ya
Now do what your mama taught ya!(X2 - Sean Kingston)
Bunk camera wit it, show me I'm tha man (man)
Shake it on tha flo, like dice pon ya hon
Lemme say dat ass roll, roll, roll, roll, roll
They go!
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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