Calvin Harris, Rollin (Ft. Future & Khalid)

[Chorus: Khalid]

I've been rollin' on the freeway

I've been riding 85

I've been thinking way too much And I'm way too gone to drive I've got anger in my chest I've got millions on my mind And you didn't fit the picture So I guess you weren't the vibe I've been rollin' on the freeway

I've been riding 85
I've been thinking way too much
And I'm way too gone to drive
I've got anger in my chest
I've got millions on my mind
And you didn't fit the picture
So I guess you weren't the vibe

[Verse 1: Future]

L-O-V-E on my right leg, that's Gucci (get what I'm sayin'?)
L-O-V-E on my main ho, that's pucci (get what I'm sayin'?)
Caught a lil' jetlag but I'm golden, damn
We deserve Grammys and some Oscars, damn
They deserve Whammy's, they imposters
I be rollin' with my project homies, it's a vibe
I just did some pills with the homie, it's a vibe

[Refrain: Future]

I come through with strippers and some shottas

Bend her over, switch sides, it's a vibe, yah

I gotta accept that I'm a monster I pull up in several different options Not all, but most of 'em came topless

I'll shatter your dreams with this cream I make (cream I make)

Gotta be on codeine to think of shit I say (shit I say)
I can't feel my toes and ain't gon' fold up (fold up)
I was in the double R when I rolled up (when I rolled up)

[Chorus: Khalid]

I've been rollin' on the freeway

I've been riding 85

I've been thinking way too much And I'm way too gone to drive I've got anger in my chest I've got millions on my mind And you didn't fit the picture So I guess you weren't the vibe I've been rollin' on the freeway I've been riding 85

I've been thinking way too much And I'm way too gone to drive I've got anger in my chest I've got millions on my mind

And you didn't fit the picture So I guess you weren't the vibe

[Verse 2: Future]

Pluto

Gotta dig what I'm sayin', Chanel drapes on me, baby Gotta dig what I'm sayin', she look like she's sponsored by Mercedes Dig what I'm sayin', this Creed cologne is on me, baby (you dig?) Dig what I'm sayin'? I'm goin' hard (hard, yeah) I pop up bubbly in your memory

You should be glad I'm showin' you sympathy (showin' you sympathy)

I gave you real love out the gutter (out the gutter) Ever let you go, you gon' suffer (you gon' suffer from it)

[Refrain: Future]
I come through with strippers and some shottas (shottas)
I gotta accept that I'm a monster
I pull up in several different options
Not all, but most of 'em came topless
I'll shatter your dreams with this cream I make (cream I make)
Gotta be on codeine to think of shit I say (shit I say)
I can't feel my toes and ain't gon' fold up (fold up)
I was in the double R when I rolled up (when I rolled up)

[Outro: Khalid & Dutro: Khalid & Samp; Future]
Yeah, L-O-V-E on my right legNah Hendrix overload, dig what I'm sayin'?
I feel like I should be giving up
You can leave if it's too much
But I'm tired of you leading me on, oh no
I don't like where this shit is going
I've been stuck in all your apologies
Gave you my all but you want more from me
Keep your love, it doesn't feel the same
I hope it hurts you when you're hearin' my name