

# Doja Cat, Roll With Us

Baby, you can roll, roll with us  
And I know that you know, you know bitches  
You should bring them hoes and bros with us  
And baby, you can roll, maybe you can roll, roll with us, yeah

We can roll, baby, yeah, we can ride  
I do this all the time, you living that trap life, yeah, yeah, yeah  
You could come and party with my bitches, yeah  
Nobody at your neck, not monogamous  
This ain't gon' be over 'til you done with it  
Never thought that you'd ever get used to this  
Doin' stupid shit but you won't do it  
Doja Cat

Baby, you can roll, roll with us  
And I know that you know, you know bitches  
You should bring them hoes and bros with us  
And baby, you can roll, and you know you can roll, roll with us, yeah

Roll, roll with us  
And baby, you can roll, roll with us (Roll with us)  
Yeah, roll, roll with us  
And baby, you can roll, maybe you can roll, roll with us, yeah

Leave all that drama out the door, that shit can wait  
And boy you know you ain't just fly, 'cause I'm in LA  
I know you know I know you and you know me  
And we won't bring nobody that can infiltrate  
Oh, baby, it's okay, BYOB  
Got a big ass Jeep, bringin' all them freaks, yeah  
Come and smoke my tree, I'ma fill my drink  
We done had a long ass week, ah, yeah, yeah

Baby, you can roll, roll with us  
And I know that you know, you know bitches  
You should bring them hoes and bros with us  
And baby, you can roll, and you know you can roll, roll with us, yeah

Roll, roll with us  
And baby, you can roll, roll with us (Roll with us)  
Yeah, roll, roll with us  
And baby, you can roll, maybe you can roll, roll with us, yeah

Maybe you can roll, roll with us, yeah  
Maybe you can roll, roll with us, yeah