Rollin (feat. Future & Khalid)

Calvin Harris

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 got anger in my chest I 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 got anger in my chest I got millions on my mind And you didn't fit the picture So I guess you weren't the vibe

L-O-V-E on my right leg, that's Gucci (know 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 wammys, 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

Bend her over, switch sides, it's a vibeI come through with strippers and some 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

Gotta be on codeine to think of shit I say

I can't feel my toes and ain't gon' fold up

I was in the parkin' lot when I rolled up

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 got anger in my chest

I 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 got anger in my chest
I got millions on my mind
And you didn't fit the picture
So I guess you weren't the vibePluto

Gotta dig what I'm sayin', Chanel draped on me, baby Gotta dig what I'm sayin', she look like she's sponsored by Mercedes Dig what I'm sayin', this cree 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 (show you sympathy)

I gave you, took you up out the gutter (out the gutter)

Ever let you go, you gon' suffer (you gon' suffer from it)I come through with strippers and some 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
Gotta be on codeine to think of shit I say
I can't feel my toes and ain't gon' fold up

I was in the parkin' lot when I rolled upYeah, L.O.V.E. on my right leg

Nah Hendrix overload, dig what I'm sayin'?

I feel like I should be giving up

You can't leave this, it's too much

But I'm tired of you leading me on, oh no

I don't like where this shit is going

You heart is stuck in all your apologies

Gave you my all but you went off on me

Keep your love, it doesn't feel the same

I hope it hurts you when you're hearin' my name

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by https://www.songlyrics.band/