## **Roll Some Mo**

## **Lucky Daye**

We don't know but we're made of
The same thing we're afraid of, might improve us
Stay up all night just lie upLose half but it's paste up enough
To make moves with or ride a bit of courseBut there ain't no room in Paris

We can still fly high then crash it

Just make sure you pass it

No you can't imagine

Ooh it's automatic

The life we live is lavish

We don't have to be here

If we stay, we don't have to leave

If we go, roll some mo

And we ain't too high

To see eye to eye

Know you feel the rush

From a simple touch, baby

Roll some moThrow some K's and lift it up to your vision

Want me on my knees you're my religion

Speak in tongues I know your body well it's listening

Tap out on you that's just a mission or you givin'

Can't let no time go wasted

This moment can't replace it

Sitting around so lazy,

Comfortably we'll fade away

But there ain't no room in Paris

We can still fly high then crash it

Just make sure you pass it

No you can't imagine

Ooh it's automatic

The life we live is lavish

We don't have to be here

If we stay, we don't have to leave

If we go, roll some moAnd we ain't too high

To see eye to eye

Know you feel the rush

From a simple touch, baby

Roll some moOooh, ooooh, ooooh, oooh

Oooh, ooooh, oooh

Lyrics provided by https://www.songarea.com/