## Too \$hort F/ Quint Black "Rollin"

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Oooooooooooooooooooweee Do-do-do Shoo-bob-shoo-bob doo-oooooo Do-do-do Shoo-bob-shoo-bob doo-ooooo

Do-do-do

Shoo-bob-shoo-bob doo-ooooo

(Chorus)

Are you rolling

Down the same street that I'm going

Up the same stream that I'm folding

On the new ride?

High is high - low is low Everybody want to go to heaven But nobody wants to die Nobody wants to die

Nobody wants to:
Do the don'ts
Don't what is
Colour outside the lines
And nobody wants to try
Nobody wants to try
Nobody wants to

(Chorus)

I can feel it all over me right now
And girl, if you're so good
Got me on straight lock-down (down, I can't shake it)
It's takin me, it's spendin me (I can't shake it)
It's makin me want to be with someone (tonight)
Make her feel (so right)

(Chorus)

Up the street Around the corner Down the block Around the clock

It's bound to stop

Or ease at least

I can breath at least

My brain release

Pain relief

It's the same belief that make you stand the chief

And to this ain't the snuff so obtain the spluf

Cellophane of reef

Trade your grief

For these magic beans

Crown the stop

Ride the clouds

Surf the waves

An earth decays

Expose your soul

Never close your soul

Slow your role

Never overload your soul

Hold your goes

Never lose sight of those

I suppose

We can all float away

As it goes

We can all know the way

If we prose

We can share the way

No one knows

We can all go today

If we chose

We can all roll away

Until you're truly ready to say, "Fuck your fear!"

You are not alive

You don't have to settle and be stuck right here

You can let me drive

Come and ride the roller-coaster

Give all the troubles of the world to me

At least come and see, come see the other side

This may be the way you want the world to be (Ohhh-

oh)

Shoop-bop shoop-bop dooooo (until it fades out)

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