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Flo-Rida "Roll"

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Gon' gamble with it, show me I'm da man Shake it on da floor, like dice pon ya hand Lemme see dat ass roll, roll roll, roll, roll Dey it go!

It's Kingston and Flo Rida (Flo Rida) Kingston and Flo Rida (Sean Kingston) Kingston and Flo Rida (J.R. on da track, Poe Boy) Kingston and Flo Rida (Let's get it!)

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Hey, I could beat da man, dat's if shawty understand it Roll da police when da feda jock panic Pull over, Flo Rida can handle it Gon' place ya bets [incomprehensible]

City to Vegas, fly us 2 bust it babies I stay on da tragic, get pretty pussy from Haiti Craps tables invaded, great, walk with ya lady Block paper, I make it, so I been gambling lately

Yeah, we could play Casino, you can be my Ginger Say I'm rock steam, shawty, I supply the dealers I gotta thank my nigga, roping off da game pit Boss, ghetto boss, gon' show me I'm da man

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Dey it go!

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Hey, got money on the shooter am I talking about the ruga

Command that roulette, click, click, l'm no loser Yeah, you the shit, southern slang from Anua The booty connoisseur when l'm drinking on Kahlua

Go see this rose, gal I won't try you with tulips I'm coppin' rosé, now my chicken's hard as Hooters I'm Mandalay Bay, The Bellagio abuser My paper don't amuse ya then you haven't see my Muler

Hot rod, coat tail, I need the Pink Flamingo Gambling female, like your hips is playing Cee-Lo Check out your Channel, see, I stroke your ego I'm here for the gazebo, pure cooker, you's a kilo

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7, 11, there it go, I called it, no guessing Ain't naked but all these shawties, they looking at you, they threatened I reckon cause you high rolling, they begging, you begging Snake eyes while you collecting, them thighs I will invest in

Thousand dollar chips for your thousand dollar hips Got these thousand dollar gifts, leave more thousand dollar tips I'll be your supplier, spend it like a dryer Roll for me baby, be my NASCAR tire

I know the odds of winning, like I do my Fellini's The gangster proud of women, I call it Robin Givens Flo Rida extort you, take you Pinto to Porsche Say look what you bottom bought ya Now do what your mama taught ya

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