

# Kid Cudi

## "Rollin (Ft. Jackie Chain Remix)"

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Rollin, rollin, rollin  
We Aint Slept in Weeks

Rollin, rollin, rollin  
We Aint Slept in Weeks

Rollin, rollin, rollin  
We Aint Slept in Weeks

R-R-R-Rollin, rollin, rollin  
We Aint Slept in Weeks

Rollin, rollin, rollin  
We Aint Slept in Weeks

Rollin, rollin, rollin  
We Aint Slept in Weeks

Rollin, rollin, rollin  
We Aint Slept in R-Ro-R-Ro

Rollin, rollin, rollin  
We Aint Slept in Weeks

Verse 1 - Jackie Chan

Poppin bottles, keep em pouring  
how we rolling, V.I.P  
Its Jackie Chan, who da man?  
Everybody know its me  
I keep myself surrounded by some dime pieces every  
night  
Tall and short, th-thick and skinny, black and white  
errtight  
k-Keep em coming, ain't no secret,  
If she with it, she can get it  
But just wait, gi-give me a minute  
Ca-Cause right now the room is spinnin  
Pourin Juice to kick it in  
Rollin Blunts, and kickin it  
Music bumpin, aint it somethin  
how they get the smiffin beer

feel the bass, its beatin hard  
against her body, make her horny  
guess she heard i keep them skittles  
thats why she be up all on me  
5 blunts of purp, and i still aint high (Bo-Low)  
Ten Pack of pills, half way gone, I'm about to (Throw-  
Up)  
Throwin up, its all good  
that just kick my buzz in  
on the couch, lovin'  
the way these girls back-rubbin  
blowing on them sweets, and your boy about to peak  
I've been rollin, rollin, rollin I ain't slept in weeks

Chorus -

Rollin, rollin, rollin  
We Aint Slept in Weeks

Rollin, rollin, rollin  
We Aint Slept in Weeks

Rollin, rollin, rollin  
We Aint Slept in Weeks

R-R-Rollin, rollin, rollin  
We Aint Slept in Weeks

Rollin, rollin, rollin  
We Aint Slept in Weeks (Ah-oh-oh)

Rollin, rollin, rollin  
We Aint Slept in Weeks (Ah-oh-oh-uh-oh)

Rollin, rollin, rollin  
We Aint Slept in Weeks (Ah-oh-oh)

Rollin, rollin, rollin  
We Aint Slept in Weeks

Verse 2 - Kid Cudi  
Wordd....I cant feel the left side of my face  
Stressful thoughts have been replaced  
with Henny and coke and Jaeger man  
Jackie told me pump my breaks  
I told him pass me somethin to bop (or pop)  
told me not to smoke my weed  
I-I should listen, i cant stop  
Grabbin models by the arm

i tell em to fuck with Moon Man

they dont even trip on my aggression  
they just slowly take my hand  
then they open up and say  
do you want to play with me  
I-I-I say Baby I'm all about it  
My hotel is down the street  
this is kind of how it is,  
when you living young and fast,  
Management is playing loud,  
bitches dancin, shakin ass  
Zulu tryin' pass the blunt  
i told em that Im'ma have to pass  
cause if I decide to smoke it  
I-I will float to meener land  
with my man, is that so bad  
different from reality  
I try and tell my nigga man Melwesky  
hope my mom aint mad at me  
my lifestyle is a wild life with style  
and my brain on drugs  
i wont stop until i'm numb  
tellin myself the night is young

Chorus -

Rollin, rollin, rollin (Young-Yeahh, Yeahh)  
We Aint Slept in Weeks

Rollin, rollin, rollin  
We Aint Slept in Weeks

Rollin, rollin, rollin (Yeah, yeah)  
We Aint Slept in Weeks

R-R-Rollin, rollin, rollin  
We Aint Slept in Weeks

Rollin, rollin, rollin (Purple Planes)  
We Aint Slept in Weeks (Green Spades)

Rollin, rollin, rollin (Naked Ladies)  
We Aint Slept in Weeks (Superman)

Rollin, rollin, rollin (Superstars)  
We Aint Slept in Weeks (Oh My God!)

Rollin, rollin, rollin  
We Aint Slept in Weeks, weeks, weeks

Whole club going off  
Hittin' the middle showing off

blue wevizit pumas got me rolling like a bowling ball  
i just wanna sneak away  
take you to another place  
we could have some fun if you just come with me lets  
run away  
we can leave this shit behind  
aint got nothing else but time  
pop a superman and watch how quick you stimulate  
your mind  
take you to that other level way beyond that cloud 9  
go back to my crib and just relax and have some down  
time  
make you ball all night long  
try to put it through your back  
say you coming down well momma eat one of these  
triple stack  
rolling leads to freaki -ness  
lets go have some freaky sex  
bring some of your friends and we can turn this to a  
freaky fest  
i just wanna run away  
take you were you wanna be  
you aint gotta worry about a thang if you just come with  
me  
blowing on them sweets  
and your boy about to peak  
ive been rolling rolling rolling and i aint slept in weeks

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