

## Sam Adams "Rollin'"

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Wizzy wizzy stackin gettin tipsy  
Already killed 20 drinks but feel like nothins in me  
Got a girl named molly hottie hollas just to lick me  
Fingerprints of bitterness are fucking me up quickly  
Rolled out swingin for the fence you know like griffy  
On the runway bridges off my plane sorry u missed me  
Cloudless in the sky but staci has the cabin misty  
We just smokin alias but aint fuckin with missy  
I can't feel my legs I'm uma therman in this damn thing  
My revenge is pillful adarol and yin yang  
Touchin ladies, sweatin, blazing, flame a bowl with  
propane  
Champagne bottles poppin and we cuttin lines of  
cocaine  
Feelin like a million bucks furthest from a bad place  
Smilin on my inside but I'm grindin with my sad face  
More and more I'm fallin crawlin steppin towards  
euphoria  
Poppin shots before it ends call me robert horry braa

If you want to roll with me pop and throw your drink  
back  
Singles are for lovers if your fucking take a trip stac  
Love me baby I can take you higher  
Lets get a little higher x2

On my shit I'm out my lid but notice how my words  
shape  
Sean and cudi hurricanes well I must be an earthquake  
Fissin hearin all these dudes show love and then they  
spread hate  
My pupils are big as fuck bout the size of pancakes  
Rolly faced to be a state bo boys we gettin faced  
Boston fam there's no replace ment to speak my life on  
tape  
I don't know if this shits fake either way my minds  
erased  
I love everybody I'm the biggest fan of good mistakes  
Get your girl wetter then if you went n jumped in a lake  
Suck on off mdm and a, I'm puffin els gettin baked  
Magic in the play-offs you a loser you just get laid  
We still rollin heavy boy till the day we get caked

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