

PJ Olsson

"Mother Honey"

Visit "[Mother Honey](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Another day, just close my eyes and I get up
I brush my teeth and I read my lives on a dixie cup
Pull on my clothes but they feel like I play in the NBA
My whole life long to the funny looks, here's what I say:

You gotta roll
With Mother Honey
You gotta roll, now
You gotta roll

Well this cloud feels good, can I just skip right down on
the ground
I know I miss that gospel Sunday choir sound
And as I fall I watch a jumbo jet fly by
I hit the ground, get up, and start to scream and cry

(You know what I say?)
You gotta roll
With Mother Honey
You gotta roll, now
You gotta roll

You gotta roll
With Mother Honey
You gotta roll, now
You gotta roll

Visit [PJ Olsson](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.