Ciara, Roll With You

(Intro)
Yo french I wanna hear that
Uh its your girl Ciara
I like that uh
O here's another one, o yea another one
uh-huh uh-huh uh uh uh
uh-huh uh-huh yea

(Verse 1)

So off the chain I can't explain the things you do You got me buggin I'm into you, so into you I know its you And there's no doubt about it

(Hook)

The way you ball is out of control
The game you talk is whoa whoa
So wicked I'm wit it
Uh feelin you yo and that's what's up

(Chorus x2)

Everything I want boy you know you got it Lookin my way ay yo I just might and holla Oh oh You look so good boy I wanna know can a girl roll wit you

(Verse 2)

The baggy jeans the way you bling
Those aint the things that makes me want you
I like you 'cause the thug in ya, so real wit yours
And you keeps it gangsta

(hook)

(Verse 3)
You holdin guns with me
Don't act like you don't want to see what you need
Don't need to be this way
I take it easy call me if you need me
Let me be your baby treat me like a lady
'cause I'm the kind of girl that will die for you
No matter what,there aint nuthin that i wouldn't do for you
And that's for sure
I can be your baby
Treat me like a lady
Let me be your girl slim sugar

(Chorus)

Here's another one yea another one Here's another one yea anothe one

Uh uh uh uh