

Backyard Babies, I Love To Roll

I love to roll with the 1, 2, 3, 4
Flashback, time to drop the bomb
Yeah, Boomshaka-lickebomb
Love it, hate it, love it, love it
Hate it, love it,
Tripping, damn, hate it
Fuck home, Stockholm, hate it
'Cause I'm a musical prostitute
Are you crazy?
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Sex, say what? Drugs
Say what? Rock
Say what?
I love to roll with the sex
Sex, say what? Drugs
Say what? Rock
Say what?
I love to roll with the
There is something
With the drugs today
It's nothing new to me
And there is something wrong
With the sex today
I fucking love it hardcore
Hate it, love it, c'mon go
Love it, hate it, love it
Thrash madness, hate it
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Sex, say what? Drugs
Say what? Rock
Say what?
I love to roll with the sex
Sex, say what? Drugs
Say what? Rock
Say what?
I love to roll with the rock
1, 2, 3, 4
Love it, hate it, love it
1, 2, 3, gimme more
Love it, hate it, love it, hate it
Love it