## Ciara, Roll Wit You (From "Coach Carter" Soundt

(Intro) Yo french i wanna hear that Uh its your girl Ciara I like that uh O heres 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 cant explain the things you do You got me buggin'

Im into you so into you I know its you And there's no doubt about it

The way you ball is out of control The game you talk is whoa whoa So wicked im wit it Uh feelin' you yo and thats whats up

Everything i want boy you know you got it Lookin my way ayo I just might and holla Oh oh You look so good boy i wanna know Can i roll roll wit you

Everything i want boy you know you got it Lookin my way ayo I just might and holla Oh oh You look so good boy i wanna know

Can i roll 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's so real wit yours And you keeps it gangsta

The way you ball is out of control The game you talk is whoa whoa So wicked im wit it I rolls wit ya and thats whuts up

## (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 im the kind of girl that will die for you No matter what there aint nowhere i wont go for you And thats for sho I can be your baby Treat me like a lady Let me be your girl slim sugar

(Hook x2) Heres another one yea another one Heres another one yea another one Uh uh uh uh