

Khalid - Rollin

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Tom: Db
                                                               I can't feel my toes and ain't gon' fold up
Intro: Dbm A Gbm B
                                                               I was in the parkin' lot when I rolled up
       Dbm A Gbm B
       Dbm A Gbm B
                                                                [Refrão]
       Dbm A Gbm B
                                                                          Dbm
[Refrão]
                                                                I've been rollin' on the freeway
                                                                I've been riding 85
          Dbm
I've been rollin' on the freeway
                                                                          Gbm
                                                                I've been thinking way too much
I've been riding 85
                                                                        B
                                                                And I'm way too gone to drive
I've been thinking way too much
                                                                       Dbm
        В
                                                                I got anger in my chest
And I'm way too gone to drive
       Dbm
                                                                I got millions on my mind
I got anger in my chest
                                                                And you didn't fit the picture
I got millions on my mind
                                                                       В
                                                               So I guess you weren't the vibe
        Ghm
And you didn't fit the picture
                                                               I've been rollin' on the freeway
So I guess you weren't the vibe
                                                                I've been riding 85
I've been rollin' on the freeway
                                                                          Gbm
                                                                I've been thinking way too much
I've been riding 85
                                                                        В
          Gbm
                                                               And I'm way too gone to drive
I've been thinking way too much
                                                                       Dbm
                                                                I got anger in my chest
        В
And I'm way too gone to drive
                                                                I got millions on my mind
       Dbm
I got anger in my chest
                                                                       Gbm
                                                                And you didn't fit the picture
I got millions on my mind
                                                                So I guess you weren't the vibe
And you didn't fit the picture
                                                                [Segunda Parte]
So I guess you weren't the vibe
                                                               Dhm
[Primeira Parte]
                                                               Pluto
                                                               Gotta dig what I'm sayin'
L-O-V-E on my right leg,
                                                               Chanel draped on me, baby
that's Gucci (know what I'm sayin'?)
                                                                Gotta dig what I'm sayin'
L-O-V-E on my main ho,
                                                                she look like she's sponsored by Mercedes
that's pucci (get what I'm sayin'?)
                                                               Dig what I'm sayin'
Caught a lil' jetlag but I'm golden, damn
                                                               this cree cologne is on me, baby (you dig?)
We deserve Grammys and some Oscars, damn
                                                               Dig what I'm sayin'? I'm goin' hard (hard, yeah)
They deserve wammys, they imposters
                                                                I pop up bubbly in your memory
I be rollin' with my project homies, it's a vibe
                                                                You should be glad
I just did some pills with the homie, it's a vibe
                                                                I'm showin' you sympathy (show you sympathy)
Bend her over, switch sides, it's a vibe
                                                               I gave you, took you up out the gutter (out the gutter)
[Pré-Refrão]
                                                               Ever let you go,
                                                               you gon' suffer (you gon' suffer from it)
I come through with strippers and some shottas
I gotta accept that I'm a monster
                                                                [Pré-Refrão]
I pull up in several different options
                                                               I come through with strippers and some shottas
Not all, but most of 'em came topless
                                                                I gotta accept that I'm a monster
       Dbm
I'll shatter your dreams with this cream I make
                                                               I pull up in several different options
Gotta be on codeine to think of shit I say
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Not all, but most of 'em came topless

Dbm

I'll shatter your dreams with this cream I make

A

Gotta be on codeine to think of shit I say

Gbm

I can't feel my toes and ain't gon' fold up

B

I was in the parkin' lot when I rolled up

(Dbm A Gbm)

[Final]

B

Dbm A Gbm

Yeah, L.O.V.E. on my right leg

Acordes

