

Let It Roll

Midland

Southern girl, I'm her favorite man
And the sun is shining, darling to beat the band
I said you're a strong, curvaceous woman, with all due respect
I'll give you the gold, darling, right off my neck

And the way those full lips shine
Over your teeth, it blows my mind
Love never tasted so sweet
Spillin' that sugar on my sheets
Please tie me up before we make it through that door

If you get lonely, girl, you know where I'll be
Underneath that neon palm tree, baby
Love's a pistol, darling, you're a round
And I pull the trigger just to hear the sound

And the long hair down your back
Can't take my foot off the gas
And every time the lights go out
We both hold candles down
Love the way you move
Took the grace out of my stroll

So let it roll
Out of your soul
And we'll fly down the road
See how high we can go
And let it ride
Like the tumblin' dice
When you flash me those eyes
Girl, I'm out of my mind

Hey, hey baby
Damn, I'm goin' crazy
It's like an alarm's going off
And I'm the only one who can hear

Can I tell you a secret, baby?
Something nobody knows?
Lately I can't think about nothing
Except gettin' you alone
Folks gonna wonder where you been
They're gonna have to call out a search
Sayin' our vows in one day, baby
Girl, for all your curves

So let it roll
Out of the smoke
And we'll fly down the road
See how high we can go
Let it ride (Ride)
In the heat of the night
When you flash me those eyes
Girl, I'm out of my mind

Come on, let it roll (Roll)
Come on, let it roll, roll (Roll)

Come on, let it roll (Roll)
Come on, let it roll, roll (Roll)
Yeah