

# Rolling Stone

ScHoolboy Q

Drugs and girls  
Uh, show me some love, my love  
Last time I checked, you loved my love  
Placed nothing above my love  
If you leave, come back, like above your butt  
No ifs, ands or buts  
Yes I'm fishing, but I still wanna fill you up  
"When the love runs high"  
Hah, just when you thought enough was enough  
I'm a kid in a museum and I just wanna touch  
every part of your body, tie you up and get naughty

Hoe, we up in this party, HiiiPoWeR, money showers  
All the ladies wanna kick it with Mr. Miyagi  
Pull up, pull up, bring it back, come rewind  
I wanna touch up and down your spine  
"When the love runs high"  
Hmm, a perfect ten living on cloud nine

I like to drink all the time, fuck all the time  
Anything that can get me out of my mind  
I'm a rolling stone who needs another home  
especially "when the love runs high"  
(Now everybody in the place)  
Tote, tote, tote, tote  
Tote, tote, tote, tote  
(Do it till you can't feel your face)  
Chug, chug, chug, chug  
Chug, chug, chug, chug  
(Everybody in the place)  
Tote, tote, tote, tote  
Tote, tote, tote, tote  
(Do it till you can't feel your face)  
Chug, chug, chug, chug  
(Now stop, and just groove)

Uh, faded off life  
See the dope man, time to get right  
Uh, open up a Bud Light  
Don Julio, Coronas, comas  
Bad bitches, bad bitches  
Calling bad bitches, bring your friend to be a witness  
Uh, "when the love runs high"  
Pfft, whatever that mean  
Uh, need a shot, you the vaccine  
You pumping through my veins, I'm a crack fiend  
Uh, you're the crack  
Uh, drive your ass all night, meet the chauffeur

Bend you over in a Rover, it's over  
Never sober, my cup runneth over  
"When the love runs high"  
Better know girl, you fucking with a soldier

Blunts and broads  
Drinking on liquor that's hard, oh my God  
Baby tryna grab my drawers

They call me Dozer, I knock down walls  
Jose, that's my homie  
He'll have you calling Earl in a hallway  
"When the love runs high"  
I gotta come down just to party  
I'm turned up, maxed out  
Willie Manchester, blow your back out  
Baby girl, my advice, better back out  
Got that dope stick, I'm the crack house

Listen ma, I got a role you can act out  
and then like Prince' pants, get yo' ass out  
I don't need a princess, I need a mistress  
I'll stick a dick in a damsel in distress  
'Soul!