

Дара - Mr. Rover

текста е наличен благодарение на Tekstove.bg

Boy
I'm bored, I need to elevate
Ye
I'm feelin itchy, got a body ache
Ye
You wanna fix me, I'm a tricky case
Uh
You know, my head is in a freaky place

Clap clap
Baby you can show me everything you
Got got
Put the pedal to the metal stay on
Track track
Hit the road and keep it going like a mad man
Ah, ye

Take a ride with me
Cause I'm in need of company
Come for me
You can get the best of me

[Chorus:]
Stop
Put it on drive mode
Mr. Rover, Rover, Rover
I'm coming over, over, over
Mr. Rover, Rover, Rover
I'm coming over
Put it on drive mode
Mr. Rover

Roll up the window
And shut the door
Start up the engine
Foot to the floor
Rover, Rover, Rover
I'm coming over, over, over

Ey
We be flying through the city lights
Uh
Gonna keep it going all night
Ye
Staying cool like it's a human right
Uh
We don't fit in with the parasites

Take a ride with me
Cause I'm in need of company
Come for me
You can get the best of me

[Chorus:]
Stop
Put it on drive mode
Mr. Rover, Rover, Rover
I'm coming over, over, over
Mr. Rover, Rover, Rover
I'm coming over
Put it on drive mode
Mr. Rover

Roll up the window
And shut the door
Start up the engine
Foot to the floor
Rover, Rover, Rover
I'm coming over, over, over

Body poppin
Wheels rolling
My whisper in your ear
Got you hot and boilin

Don't rush
We have
all night
So

[Chorus:]

Stop

Put it on drive mode

Mr. Rover, Rover, Rover

I'm coming over, over, over

Mr. Rover, Rover, Rover

I'm coming over

Put it on drive mode

Mr. Rover

Roll up the window

And shut the door

Start up the engine

Foot to the floor

Rover, Rover, Rover

I'm coming over, over, over

Boy

I'm bored, I need to elevate

Ye

I'm feelin itchy, got a body ache

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You wanna fix me, I'm a tricky case

Uh

[Chorus:]

Put it on drive mode

Mr. Rover

I'm coming over, over, over

Mr. Rover, Rover, Rover

I'm coming over, over, over

Put it on drive mode

Mr. Rover