

# How to Roll a Blunt

Redman

Aww, shit

Check it out, yo, 1992 begins the new wave for the blunt rollers  
You know what I'm sayin'?

The saga of the Philly Blunt continues  
The flava's the P Funk y'all get wit it, check it out

Check out a new type of gimmick which is splendid  
Since you're down with other shit let's see if you're down with this  
It's about strictly trying to roll a blunt  
When you get the hang of it, you'll carry more blunts than Archie Bunk

First of all you get a fat bag of ism  
From uptown, any local store sells the shit friend  
Purchase a philly, not the city of Philly  
Silly punk, I'm talking 'bout the shit called the Philly Blunt

Lick the blunt and then the Philly Blunt middle you split  
Don't have a razor blade, use yo fuckin' fingertips  
Crack the bag and then you pour the whole bag in  
Spread the ism around until the ism reach each end

Take your finger and your thumb from tip to tip  
Roll it in a motion then the top piece you lick  
Seal it, dry it wit yo lighter if ya gotta  
The results, hmm, proper

That's how you roll a blunt, that's how you roll a blunt  
That's how you roll a blunt, that's how you roll a blunt  
That's how you roll a blunt, that's how you roll a blunt  
Let's all roll a blunt and get fucked up

That's how you roll a blunt, that's how you roll a blunt  
That's how you roll a blunt, that's how you roll a blunt  
That's how you roll a blunt, that's how you roll a blunt  
Let's all roll a blunt and get fucked up, yeah

The second paragraph might makes you laugh  
When a brotha rolls a blunt and his breath smells like grass  
That's when you know you gotta take the blunt from him  
'Cuz his breath has the dragon in the dungeon  
Yo, yo, yo, light the blunt, uh yo, here's the lighter

I would if this shit would stop drippin' wit saliva  
And if you gonna lick it, don't drown it with yo spit, shit  
I dunno what dick or last puss you licked quick  
And how 'bout the non-blunt rollin' females  
That always fucks it up 'cuz they don't wanna break their Lee nails  
Hee hee hee, sorry Red for spilling it

You better pickup every seed of it  
Because I paid 10 bills for the get ill  
And for spilling it you better get lost or get grilled  
Bo know everything from sports to other stuff  
But I bet you Bo dunno know to roll a blunt, haa haa

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Let's all roll a blunt and get fucked up

That's how you roll a blunt, that's how you roll a blunt  
That's how you roll a blunt, that's how you roll a blunt  
That's how you roll a blunt, that's how you roll a blunt  
(Hey niggas pass the goddamn blunt, shit)  
Let's all roll a blunt and get fucked up  
(What you holding it all day for? Sit yo big ass down)

Yo, yo, check this out  
I want all the real niggas out there and the females too  
If you got a fat blunt in yo mouth and you feeling high as hell  
I want y'all to repeat after me, check it out

I'm fucked up, I'm fucked up  
I'm fucked up, I'm fucked up  
I'm high as hell, I'm high as hell  
I'm high as hell, I'm high as hell  
(Yea)

Last but not least, Redman would like to say peace  
To all the blunt rollers from the Tri-State to the Middle East  
And gimme a blunt when I kick the bucket  
Devil or no Devil when I am the wrong one to be fucked with

So everybody put they blunt up in the air  
Take a puff, blow the smoke out like ya just don't care  
So, pump up the volume, so it's heard thru the next block  
I'm out, peace to Red Foxx, I'm off to the cess spot

Yea, DJ Twinz in the house  
Yea, Redman's in the house  
Yo, peace to Pack Pistol Posse, the four, five, six  
Yo, I'm out, yo Reg, turn this shit off man, turn that shit off