

# Roll 'Em Phat

Ant Banks

Ha ha, oh yeah, roll 'em up, roll 'em up  
It's going down, something kinda tight, check it

Roll 'em up Oaktown, it's the A-N-T  
Just nod your head to the funk I bump and pass the dank to me  
Cause I'm about to get the West Coast loaded  
Put my rap into your zag and you can damn sure smoke it  
Cause it's D-O-B-E ready to get you high  
Potent like endo, or maybe chocolate thai  
You say you want the best, well I'm a bring the best  
Just hit the fucking dank and let it sting your chest  
Yeah bombola, cidal, top of the line herb  
Don't you try to drive, you'll be so high you might swerve  
Some smoke dank and like to kick it on the street  
But I hit the shit and start tripping on the beat  
So nod your head to this, to cess I'm prejudice  
I never smoke the shit because it never gets me lit  
And I don't like to waste my time getting zonked  
Banks don't need no weed that's bump  
Cause I'm the type of nigga that likes to taste it when I hit it  
You know we got 'em thick, thicker than my dick  
We like to roll 'em phat

So now you know in the O endo's the tip  
A dedication to the niggas who smoke the shit  
My nigga Short Dog, my nigga Pee Wee  
My nigga Juda, MC Pooh to Shorty B  
We don't need a babysitter so fuck the hogging  
Just take a blast and pass to Randy Austin  
I made the beat real fat so you can get my point  
I know Mhisani, Spice, and Dame want to hit the joint  
So let 'em hit it, when they get it show 'em much love  
And pass it on to Richie Rich and the fucking gov  
Ascari X is next and Step G  
MC Ant and little Seed from SNV  
Can't forget the D-I, huh the G-I, to the T-A-L, right next to hell  
My nigga Chris Hicks, Too Clean, and Ali Superside  
This is strictly for the trunks, cause I want you to ride  
With the next one I got, take it straight to the head  
And roll it kinda fat for my nigga nigga dead  
Ha ha, yeah, we like to roll 'em phat

Check it out, it's a crazy going on, they don't understand me  
They smoking dank in Brookville and even Subrandy  
100 Ave., to the Plymouth Rock  
85th, 96th smoking spliffs don't stop  
700, the 7-deuce  
Rolling shit tight so it don't come loose  
So when I hit it it can knock me off my feet  
69th Seminary, and High Street  
I can't forget the big 2-3  
And my homies Clem, Jamal, Mark, Rame, and E  
You want weed smoke? We got the best smoke  
>From the East Oak to the West Oak, we like to roll 'em phat

Ha ha, you know what I'm saying? It's going down in the Oaktown  
Every motherfucking night, yeah

Uh, this beat is smooth as fuck  
Dope do do do do \*laughs\* I'm just tripping on the beat!  
Dope do do do do, Dope do do do do