

## Roll It Up

## Kottonmouth Kings

Roll it up then, confrontation  
Smoke it up then, heal the nation  
Roll it up then, burn the ganja  
I need to pass the roach because its burning my hand

Let me take you on a trip, deep where I venture  
With the P-Town ballers in the city of Placentia  
What we gonna do? Fool I though you knew  
We're gonna fishbowl this bitch and roll the avenue  
Man I'm barkin, park so we can get this sparked and  
We'll score a fat sack and there wont be no more then  
We'll make a right turn, the shef'll burn  
Break out the two-four and put the bowl on turn  
We need to hurry up because my high's straight escapin  
We need a sixty roll because this bowl I'm sick of scrapin  
We're gettin low on herb, I found a twenty on the curb  
I got about a fifty, so Loc what's the word?  
Its some herb, we bout to blaze it (that's what I'm sayin),  
We'll score a fat sack and smoke till we're hazin  
Never perpetrate me because we just got lifted  
Saint call some freaks ,why me, cuz you're gifted

Roll it up then, confrontation  
Smoke it up then, heal the nation  
Roll it up then, burn the ganja  
I need to pass the roach because its burning my hand

Saint we got low cuz we smoked all our dough  
That shit was straight legit when I hit it I almost choked  
Man he broke, and too bad we aint no joke  
Two hits and pass that, man I want another roach  
The sad oversoked man I want some mo  
That shit got me tipsy I almost fell out the door  
Let me say times cuz that sucker livin'  
Shake in my somthin that fools start trippin  
What's a man to do when the avenues of life comes crashin down?  
It makes me think twice, with the j out your hand  
You aint nothin but a rookie  
Tryin to drop science but your mind is playin hooky  
Pay attention Loc, I only speak the truth  
Sing along with the song sendin out to the youth:  
Roll a man a joint and he'll smoke for a night  
Teach him how to roll and he'll smoke for life  
Roll a man a joint and he'll smoke for a night  
Teach him how to roll and he'll smoke for life

Roll it up then, confrontation  
Smoke it up then, heal the nation  
Roll it up then, burn the ganja  
I need to pass the roach because its burning my hand

Man I'm gettin stressed, I need to hit the cess  
I need to get some herb so I can calm my nerves  
Lets get some sinsemilla, its twenty a quarter  
Naw lets get some kind bud its willin to float ya  
Now check it out I get a twenty from my girl  
I get a quarter bag of the ? shwag that makes you hurl

Look what I got I just got my double chamber  
We smoke it with a double, its clipped, prepare for danger  
And if a stranger wants to get a taste of it  
He can take a hit and trip and pay me for my rip  
I try to have two sacks in case one gets lonely  
There's a sign on my door that says bud smokers only  
Bud smokers only, bud smokers only  
There's a sign on my door that says bud smokers only

Man I'm gettin hungry we need to get some food  
Man I need some chronic to get me in the mood  
Well hold up, my pager is blowin up  
Yeah that's X-Daddy, looks like we'll be rollin up

Roll it up then  
Smoke it up then  
Roll it up then