

Jetson Fleet "Roll Up"

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Verse 1:

Ima danger to others , shit ima danger to myself/ and
the status of their wealth/ this place packed to the max/
gotta tighten up the belt/ pants sage take a drag, might
be the best ive ever felt/ danger,danger, we coming in
hot/ we brought the party if you like it or not/ im mixing
sprite and ciroq/ we buring down the whole block/ is
that some goodie you got?/ we keep that goodie in
stock. (ugh)

3-2-1 ignitions a go/ we back to the stars where the
gravity low/ no oxegen only breathing in smoke/ and
blowing out purple clouds/ turn my music up load lets
get down/ eb and flow, ready set go, we waiting no
more/ I think its time everybody roll up they own and we
tear this place a new floor/ feel it down to your core/
pass me the light, heres to the night/ and getting me
feeling right, right?/ gotta whole box of shishas rolled a
coupel bottles of liqa already icey cold
we can get this shit poppin hear the town talking
singing everybody roll

Chorus:

Roll up, roll up, roll up roll up again
sit back and chill for a minute
time for me to hit ignition
Roll up, roll up, roll up again

don't know when we going in
I guess it just depends on when we
Roll up, roll up, roll up again
liqa'ed up losing inabition
smoking like an Indian tradition
everybody Roll up, roll up, roll up again

Verse 3:

Wait we feel, like its gonna get crazy but really what is
the deal with this shit that we got. its obnoxious insaine
and stupid but shit we never gonna stop. its like the
jetson fleet is made of every thing you ever wanted to
put together we shut it down and do it better cause we
always burning money and we only do it big. always
doing a lot of shit. you wish you was me cause im

feeling so good with the spliff in my room been around
the world twice cause my heads on zoom but once
again the position that im in is to roll up and go nuts
and roll up again so I sit back and chill for a minute its
time for me to hit ignition split it gut it fill it lick it then
you get the bic and flick it. livings no one elses
business don't stop hit it hit it make the whole place
rock don't stop get it get it

Verse 4:

hold up stop what you doing and go roll up/ got em'
going stupid when I stroll up/ moving fluid through your
thoughts them I go and switch the flow up/ burn a little
then I go up/ thought I couldn't get any sicker then I hit
the bath room and throw up/ people coming through
the door don't ever know us/ cause you know when we
show up ima make her nips go up/ gonna blaze cause I
keeps this face somewhere in outer space from
another place where we keep chill and kick it all day
getting paid off the tight shit that I say. anyways
Saturday was the best party ive been in a minute/ not a
fan of natty light but the women were right and it looks
like im scoring them digits/ im something like a local
celeb/ back room at your party scoring some head/ call
up the whole city tell em whos next/ roll up burn down
then roll up again.

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