MotoLyrics.com

Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Redman "How To Roll A Blunt"

Visit "How To Roll A Blunt" on MotoLyrics.com

Aww, shit

MotoLyrics

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

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 (Hey nigga pass the gotdamn 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

Visit <u>Redman</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.