

## Ice Vanilla "Roll Em Up"

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Roll 'em up roll up the hooty mac, rollem up

Rol 'em up, rollem up rollem up.....

I need some herbs and spices,

So I can feel nices,

The breeze, coolin like a summertree.

Cuz it's the I-C-E and you know I got the feel it.

I score it, and I ain't gotta steal it.

So brang on the sack that's phat,

Ya know

I love my is izm and the 1.5,

Cuz I get 'em.

Everytime I get a little hit of tha hummm

The skunk, and the funk feels good to my lungs.

Fire, fire, the izm is my desire,

And I need to get it quick cause it's callin me.

Come and roll me up please I-C-E,

Light the hooty mac, so we can start the par-ty.

You know I smoke good stuff, so go and get the bong,

Gong - diddlee bong, once again you know it's on -  
huh,

You feel it, you feel it, you want it, you want it

Roll it, roll it, lick it - now hit it.

You see everytime I wake up, I got to clear my head,

But I clear it with ?ess, cause it goes with my dreds.

And I can't stand to run out, cause if you do I get illy,

Never get silly, so pass me the Philly.

Blunt, and no I dn't front like Zero,

Who wears a chronic hat but always says no,

But I say yes, and I get it off my chest.

Bring the bo, bring the skunk, and I hit the phunky ?ess,

Check it, you ain't gotta test it,

It's the mad bomb and I've already blessed it.

Checka 1-2, and tell me how ya do,

When you hear the dirty budda when the buzz comes through.

I ain't tryin to front, cause I'm gettin' what I want.

Take a chunk of phunk, leave the sack in my trunk.

Yeh, you feel it, you feel it, you want it, you want it

Roll it, roll it, lick it - now hit it.

Roll 'em up the hooty mac, that what I said

Now tell me how you feelin'.

Don't it feel good enough to jump and touch the ceiling.

It's on, It's on, I feel it comin on.

It's good to the bone, cause the buzz is real strong.

Even though I can not stand it, but I recomment it,

Especially when ya sick with that cold, so spend it.

You know that twenty dollars that yo've saved

Throughout the week,

If you're a non smoker, then please don't try to speak.

The plan, the plan ya know I've got a plan,

Squirrels go thte goods, now tell me whos the man.

But not really the man that you call when you want it,

Ya know I stay legit, and I've got to stay up on it.

On and On You geve me a Ho....

And what I want to do, then I'll let you know.

You feel it, you feel it, you want it, you want it

Roll it, roll it, lick it - now hit it

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