

## Vanilla Fudge

### "Roll 'em Up"

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Written by: Vanilla Ice, Zero, Rod Johnson, Darryl Delite Allamby

Produced by: Vanilla Ice & Zero.

Published by: Ice Baby Music, DJ Zero Music, BMI

Mix by: Vanilla Ice

Lead guitar: Andy Timmons

Synchclavier engineer: Robert Wechsler

Recorded & Mixed at Luminous Studios, Inc.

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 recommend 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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