How To Roll A Blunt

Redman

Aww, shitCheck 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 outCheck 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 BunkFirst 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 BluntLick 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 endTake 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, properThat'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 upThat'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 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 haaThat'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 upThat'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 outI'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 withSo 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 spotYea, 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

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/