

# Rolled Up

## Long Beach Dub Allstars

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Rolled up  
Rolled up again  
Rolled up  
Right in front of my friends I was rockin' like a star  
Closed down all the bars  
And now I'm sitting in this holding cell Sad but true  
Well, I need you  
Come get me out of jail  
Please, please You're my only friend  
That I know  
Who's got something to lend  
Post my bail Cheese sandwich, orange juice  
I've even had to fight to keep my shoes  
I don't got no phone or credit cards to use  
And it's late at night and this collect calls gonna have to do Sad but true  
Well, I need you  
Come get me out of jail  
Please, please You're my only friend  
That I know  
Who's got something to lend  
Post my bail Have you ever had a problem and been out of control?  
And if pull it, that's the place, that's the world  
Have you ever had a problem and been out of control?  
One take the Lord, send your deepest regards Incarcerated and the cell smells like beer  
Try to wake someone up and get the hell out of here  
Last thing I remember, I heard last call  
My body was controlled by alcohol Oh man, I gotta get out of here And Lita is my angel  
I've been floating on the sea  
Bail bondsman wants that boat so bad  
She don't need no ID Cheri's down, bail you out  
You better not mess 'em around  
No, no

And I got caught with 10 pounds  
Sad but true  
Well, I need you  
Come get me out of jail  
Bail please  
You're my only friend  
That I know  
Who's got something to lend  
Post my bail  
Rolled up  
Rolled up again  
Rolled up  
Right in front of my friends  
Rolled up

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