

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 poundsSad but true

Well, I need you

Come get me out of jail

Bail pleaseYou're my only friend

That I know

Who's got something to lend

Post my bailRolled up

Rolled up again

Rolled up

Right in front of my friends

Rolled up

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