

# Rolled Up

## Long Beach Dub All Stars

Uh  
Rolled up  
Rolled up again  
Rolled up  
Right in front of my friends  
I was rockin' like a star  
And now I'm sitting in this smoky cell  
Closed down all the bars  
'cause I need you  
Sad but true  
Please Please  
Come get me out of jail  
You're my only friend  
Who's got something to live  
That I know  
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 calling card's gonna have to do  
Sad but true  
Come get me out of jail  
'cause I need you  
Please Please  
You're my only friend  
That I know  
Who's got something to live  
Post my bail  
And if pull it, that's the place, that's the world  
Have you ever had a brother man but not of control  
Ever had a brother man but not of control  
One take the lord, send your deepest regards  
Get gaserated and the cell smells like beer  
Last thing I remember, I heard the last call  
Try to wake someone up and get the hell out of here  
(Aww man I better get out of here)  
My pocket's controlled by alcohol  
And Lita is my angel  
Been once been once that boat bad

Cheri's down, bail you out  
She's gonna need no id  
I've been floating on the sea  
Nooo no  
You better not mess 'em around  
Sad but true  
Well I got caught with 10 pounds  
'cause I need you  
Come get me out of jail  
Please Please  
You're my only friend  
That I know  
Who's got something to live  
Post my bail  
Rolled up

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