

# LongShot, Roll It Up

(Intro)

Okay, okay, okay  
Okay, I'm gettin high man  
What? Okay, okay  
Got to get fly man  
What? Woo  
C'mon, I'm gettin high man  
Okay, okay, okay okay

(Verse One)

Yeah, the Shot about to smoke again  
I know, I know I know I know just what you wonderin  
Why you, why you gotta rap about bein blowed so much  
Then you go and spend your last end on gettin a blunt?  
Man, this shit been gettin on my fuckin nerves  
before I choke this so I'm just gon' go and blow some herb  
See I, be high to get away from all these fuckin birds  
Me eyes, be found without these jackers or these fuckin herbs  
Get it, split it, fill it, lit it then let it go  
Man I don't pass no mo', I take it to the fuckin dome  
Fillin Swishers man, I even hit the bong  
Dealin with this daily bullshit, got me up in the zone

(Chorus)

Dealin with this broke shit I'm broke and I gots to roll it up  
Feelin like I'm losin my focus, I gots to roll it up  
Dealin with these niggaz & bitches man I quick roll it up  
Now you know, now you know, now you know why I roll it up

(LongShot)

(Now you know, now you know, why I roll it up)  
Yeah, it's LongShot  
So next time you see me with a fuckin blunt  
Man don't ask me why muh'fucker, c'mon

(Chorus)

(LongShot)

(Now you know, now you know, why I roll it up)  
{?} on the beat  
EV Productions, Civil War Pt. 2  
Yeah, now you know, I gotta blow that 'dro