

# Redman, How To Roll A Blunt

(Awwwwwwwwwwwwwwwwwwwwwwwwwwwwwwww SHIT!!)

Check 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 out...

[Verse 1]

Check 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 catch more blunts than Archie Bunk  
First 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 blunt  
Lick the blunt and then the Philly blunt middle you split  
Don't have a razor blade, use ya fuckin fingertips  
Crack the bag and then you pour the whole bag in  
Spread the ism around until the ism reach each end  
Take 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 ya lighter if ya gotta  
The results, mmmmmmmmm....proper

[chorus]

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  
That's how you roll a blunt  
Let's all roll a blunt  
..and get fucked up (yea)  
[repeats again]

[Verse 2]

The second paragraph might makes you laugh  
When a brotha rolls a blunt and his breath smells like gr-ass  
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..)  
I would if this shit would stop drippin' wit saliva  
And if you gonna lick it, don't drown it with ya 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 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.

[chorus]

(hey nigga pass the gotdamn blunt. shit! what you holding it all day for?  
Sit yo big ass down...)

[bridge]

Yo, yo, check this out  
I want all the real niggas out there and the females too  
If you got a fat blunt in ya mouth and you feeling high as hell  
I want y'all to repeat after me, check it out  
I'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.

[Verse 3]

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 to be fucked with  
So 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 spot..

[outro]

(yea, DJ Twinz in the house)  
Yea, Redman's in the house  
Yo, peace to Pack Pistol Posse, the 4,5,6  
Yo, I'm out, yo Reg  
Turn this shit off man (yo turn that shit off..)

[record stops]