

# Rollin' (feat. Sadat X, Ju Ju, A.G.)

## Marco Polo

Roll it up nigga, that's haze right there  
Let's get it in the air my dog so I can start my day  
No need to spray, everybody know I get it high  
Started at the ripe age of eleven  
And that first puff was heaven  
Started off a chain of events  
And I've been blowin' every day since  
The guacamole  
I hate a nigga that's holy and condemn the smoke  
The here'll make you choke and bust a super nut  
You be way up in the gut sharing chromosomes  
You feelin' me homes? I'm in love with piff  
It keep me writing rhymes, it keep my dick real stiff  
Old Jamaicans call it spliffs, Rasta [?]  
Apple of my mother's eye, she think it's drugs  
Used to smoke with my uncle Buzz and watch Richard Pryor  
My eyes red, "You been smokin' son? You a liar"  
I burn it down like an L.A. riot, don't try it  
I be having niggas stuck and sitting around quiet  
At the studio or in the hotel  
I keep them smoke alarms ringing like Rock the Bells  
I roll a piff like I hold my fifth  
Steady, clean, and mean, then I smoke that shit  
I got the murderous flow, I spit sick  
I got problems with people I don't know, I flip quick  
Niggas wish they could be like me  
In a royal cypher with Sadat and AG  
Girls say I smoke a lot, they hate me  
'Cause I stink up their pretty clothes with fake weave  
Fuck it, I'mma put it up in the air  
For Big Pun and Dilla, wish you both was here  
And that's from the heart nigga, not just talk  
Yours truly, Junkyard, and I'm live from New York  
I'm rollin!  
I gotta do something, I'm addicted to puffin'  
I say that, when I lay back I don't wanna do nothin'  
Hand [?], bamboo or cigar  
The pipe or the bong, give me a light and a song  
Wifey can't take it no more, said I smoke a lot  
Want me to stop, damn boo, you choke a lot  
She keep playin' then I'mma have to ban her  
Find out that she's serious, serious as cancer

That's not a game, no putting tumors on my brain  
I think she's beefing 'cause I'm cheating with Mary Jane  
I'll stop it boo, mission impossible  
Far from Ethan Hunt with the green or the skunk  
Redman told you how to roll a blunt  
Hang with A I'll show you how to roll three hundred in a month  
MP, consider us greatest  
That's Beatnuts, Brand Nubians, and Diggin' in the Crates

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