

Rolled Up

Long Beach Dub Allstars

Intro: **A G A G**

A

Rolled up

E

Rolled up again

A

Rolled up

D

Right in front of my friends

A

I was rockin like a star

D

Closed down all the bars

F#m

E

D

And now i m sitting in this holding cell

A

Sad but true

C#

Well, I need you

F#m*

Come get me out of jail

E* D E

Please, please

A

You re my only friend

C#

that I know

F#m*

Who s got something to live

E* D E

Post my bail

A D

Cheese sandwich, orange juice

A E

I ve even had to fight to keep my shoes

A D

I don t got no phone or credit cards to use

F#m

E

D

And it s late at night and this calling card s gonna have to do

A

Sad but true

C#

Well, I need you

F#m*

Come get me out of jail

E* D E

Please, please

A

You re my only friend

C#

that I know

F#m*

Who s got something to live

E* D E

Post my bail

Have you ever had a brother man been out of control?

And if pull it, that s the place, that s the world

Ever had a brother man been out of control

One take the Lord, send your deepest regards

A

G

Incarcerated and the cell smells like beer

A

G

Try to wake someone up and get the hell out of here

A

G

Last thing I remember, I heard last call

A (let ring)

My pocket s controlled by alcohol

A

And Lita is my angel

E

I ve been floating on the sea

A

Bail bondsman wants that boat so bad

D

She don t need no ID

A

Cheri s down, bail you out

D

You better not mess em around

No, No

F#m

E

D

And I got caught with 10 pounds

A

Sad but true

C#

Well, I need you

F#m*

Come get me out of jail

E* D E

Bail please

A

You re my only friend

C#

that I know

F#m*

Who s got something to live

E* D E

Post my bail

A

Rolled up

E

Rolled up again

A

Rolled up

D

Right in front of my friends

A (let ring)

Rolled up

Chords:

A: 5 7 7 6 5 5

E: x 7 9 9 9 7

E*: 0 2 2 1 0 0

D: x 5 7 7 7 5

F#m: x 9 11 11 10 9

F#m*: 2 4 4 2 2 2

C#: 9 11 11 10 9 9

G: 3 5 5 4 3 3