

# Burn One

Berner

Everybody put your lighters up  
It's the smokers anthem, yee

Burn one, burn one, burn one  
I burn one, burn one, burn one  
Come on, burn one, burn one, burn one  
Chyeah, put your lighters up  
Burn one, burn one, burn one, burn one  
Burn one, burn one  
Burn one, burn one, burn one

Who you know smoke a whole bag everyday?  
Who you know plug with the bags in the bay?  
OD on the cookie, finna goddamn faint  
Double cup, yeah I got the goddamn paint  
I say it's cheaper to keep her, but I can't live without reefer  
Lighters up one time, cause you know the procedure  
Smoke one, smoke one  
If you a stoner can you roll one?

Atlanta, Georgia what's up?  
I brought a little California weed to smoke  
Oh, and, welcome home, El Chapo Guzman

Taste so good I can't pass it  
When I die smoke my ashes  
Who you know touch down to a package  
A fake name with that burned out address  
We live life like who can live the fastest  
I'm rhyme with a throw away  
Try smoke away the pain but it never go away  
Gelato with the Y, tell me why I still holdin' weight  
Stashspot got a crazy bag  
Snowman wax, here take a dab  
Leave the stash house with 80 grand  
Smoke so good Jamaica have me name their plant  
This here is that wave  
Lighters up if you came to get paid  
Now smoke some if you blaze  
Young kingpin in the weed game, burn one

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I'm smokin' Skittles in the studio  
Heh, Berner hit me tho  
They might rap it but we live it tho  
Look how we smoke another O  
Roll another LO, baby get blazed  
In the hotel, got me going both ways  
If you got good put that shit in rotation  
That some real stoner, damn near smokin' all day

You ain't gotta share car, got my own seat  
Ooo we in the zone, smokin' back to back to back  
Smokin' it don't matter where we at  
Lighters up, all my stoners, where you at?

I be in my own world  
But I float on the highway and smoke with your girl  
100 dollar bills plus the smoke still fresh  
And this lemon tree, shawty feel crazy in my chest  
I'm kinda lazy but I'm cool tho  
This cookie here turned blue yo  
Man, I'm a need a pack zen  
I used to hustle in the rain and pay the rent, now I'm presedential  
Rolex, ridin' in the Benz, 20 bitches on my dick  
And I'm fuckin' all their friends, can we smoke some?  
This exotic shit taste great  
Fire up, can we pour another 8, mmm?

Fire weed got my eyes red  
All eyes on me, that's what Pac said  
All that fake ass frontin', you need to stop that  
Try to smoke with me, you fuck around and drop that  
Lemon tree got the room smokin'  
Sippin' on something, make me move slowly  
Yeah, got a pocket full of Percocets  
On stage, try'na see which girl can twerk the best  
Wow wow, oh yeah, she do it  
Got a zip of cookies, we runnin' through it  
Got a zip of Sherb and we runnin' through it  
You just gotta pull up, shawty we can burn one

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Yeah, I'm in my motherfuckin' zone while I'm ridin alone  
I'm about to burn one, yeah  
Where all my money getters at tho?  
Atlanta to the dirty bay, this that bay shit  
I see a shit