

Stoners

Berner

Fuckin love weed

Man, lets get a lighter got dat papers, yeah, fuckin high as hell, yeah

Lemon wax, low temp, with expensive glass (petty shit)

I keep a room, full of cute girls trimmin grass (hello)

Head stash crazy (crazy) I rock hella bags

When I'm overseas, my girlfriend send'a bag ([?])

I'm picky with the sticky icky (sticky icky)

I'm smokin out my hotel room, I left the maid with \$250

They always waive the smoking fee (smoking fee)

I'm rollin weed up when I opened up my door the first thing she said to me (huh)

(Do you want to get high)

Well me too mu'fucker

And I got one role for me and you mu'fucker

Smokin up we dun never cough

Brought the whole pound cuz one ounce ain't enough

(Even if you don't smoke)

Well today you will say you will

See your weed man and pay your bills

Say you gotta leave rather stay and chill

And get high and leave hella fried

The revolution will be televised

Everybody grab a joint and light and come blaze with us

Everybody grab a joint and light and come blaze with us

Cuz I like smokin weed everyday, smokin weed everyday

So everybody grab a joint and light and come blaze with us

I got that raw paper, fuck the haters smoke it with my neighbor

Cuz the flavor that we holdin got these bitches catchin vapors

Like a now and later, lemon tree, flavor motivator

Put it on that funky Filtip, in my glass I'll make it greater (pass that shit)

Smoke'm up, blow your flavor til your high

Soak it up your on cloud nine in the sky

Yeah the green about, the scene is loud, the scenic drop

The greenest minds, we think alike, we cheef a lot, the greenest kind

We take another breath, inhale a little something

Smell the wax on the nail, yeah the pelli keep it comin

We pass it to the left we blaze it like it's nothing

4 milkin in the smoke box, wiz and I stuntin'

Now you see us now you don't

When the windows roll up, it's a contact sport (it's a contact sport)

Got the fuel in my lungs now I'm feelin all numb watch the kings whole court (court)

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Chyea you ain't really shit unless you grow it
This joints burning fucked up dog, who rolled it (come on now)
I misplaced a hundred thou, didn't notice (I really didn't)
Bought a hundred thousand dollar car and I ain't drove it
Real stoner, yeah my shows be like smokeouts
Pull this slab out the duffle bag, just to show out (just to show out)
I be too stoned, I don't go out
Shit I put the studio, right in the grow house

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Cuz I like smokin weed everyday, smokin weed everyday
So everybody grab a joint and light and come blaze with us