

Smoke That Shit

Chris Travis

I just smoked a sack, got it back, then I roll it back
I just copped that pack of that fire, we aren't needing that
Bitch I'm moving fast, blowin' gas, tryin' to make it last
Hammer dance, if a nigga want it he can get the hands

Bitch I'm fucking posted, smokin', toasted with the heater roll
in'

Bet I get that heater if a nigga ever fuck me over
Niggas think they cold, red nose, bitch you on that coke
Catch me cross the globe fuckin' hoes I don't even know

Niggas wanna act tough, pussy nigga play the role
I leave you here, oh yeah, story never told
Flow change up damn near every fucking song
God I have your bitch ringin' back like a ringtone
All these little niggas won't never feel my songs
All these bitch niggas gon' hate when they see you grown
Bitch call me Kyle 'cause I murder niggas never home
Say she wanna fuck and she brought her damn friend along

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I'm forever, son, you not
Waterboyz forever hot
Burning up your fucking spot
Like a nigga smoking pot
You can die up on the spot
Fuck a tweet, I'm at your spot
This shit go for any nigga that just got a fuckin' problem

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