

From High Times Cannabis Cup judging the red  
Carpet parties in New Orleans for my homecoming  
Bring your own buds in for test inspection  
'Fore access is granted to my section  
My diesel East Coast, my kush is Western Conference  
Chronic, nothing but bombest for  
The elite of rhymers and beat designers  
You smell these trees leaking through your equalizers  
A boss on them raws though I started with them EZ Widens  
OG daytons nigga not them eagle wires  
A couple niggas from the old block mad  
So when I visit I park my lo-lo in the grass  
To keep an eye out, smoking one for the homie on the mural  
As I ride past. If I was drinking, I'd have poured some wine out  
Not your frank Amy Winehouse  
Candy paint on my skybox, tell a square bitch "watch out!"

The reeferlution will be televised..  
We getting money now  
The reeferlution will be televised..

The new-school coupe just left the paint booth  
Got me stepping like a Nupe, barking like a Que  
G'd up music, we spark a barbeque  
Got a '70 Carlo named after daughter too  
Excellent Wolverine blue, you can see the water too  
Oak wood turning, know what we burning..  
Absolutely, baby! International Jones, jet life  
I Paper plates and I You were smoking with what do I sacrifice  
Paint job fine as the hair on a frog's back  
The green you bringing better glow or stank or we don't want that  
Get My leaders from Houston  
Monsta Beatz on the heat that we using  
My engine sounds like it's been juicin'  
Chick bad my stick, I'm shooting  
Spitta Andretti, what we call it? Reefer

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Yeah mama, we getting money now  
The reeferlution will be televised..