

# Smoke You Out

Dizzy Wright

Imma smoke you out today  
Finna get her right finna get him right  
Imma smoke you out today  
Yup, make you feel all good on the inside  
Imma smoke you out today  
Naw we ain't gotta match up lets get right  
Imma smoke you out today  
Everyday I wake up  
Thank god for my life I ain't had much (Naw I ain't had much)  
Y'all niggas be complaining too much  
Being negative bringing bad luck (bad luck bad luck)  
I ain't even like to think like that  
If you falling off it ain't on us  
So I get out of bed  
Praying for Marcus that lost his leg  
My nigga keep holding your head  
Shout out to all of my brodees I know I ain't seen some of yall in a minute  
(In a minute)  
I've been handling business  
And yall been rocking out with me since the very beginning (I feel it)  
I fell it I know who to stand with  
Let me, stand up for my friendship  
As I'm busting out the bando  
Plotting on who to start a business plan with  
Yes I'm inspired by who I'm friends with  
I never steer you niggas in the wrong way (not at all)  
We secured by jobs smoking J's all day  
He gon watch us and the homie don't play (don't play)  
Yea we livin' life that we excited bout' (excite bout')  
Me and my haters we eye to eye (eye to eye)  
So when i land in your city just know I'm looking for a ride or die because.  
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(Yo yo yo yo yo yo yo yo Mod Sun)  
If I got weed my hippie you got weed  
It been that way since I was just thirteen  
Now I'm all grown up get this shit for free  
Five zips to head each week from a dispensary  
No shit that may get rain on me  
It's like I got trees on tress (got trees on trees)  
I'm in love with the THC  
And everybody know me  
Mod Sun Imma smoke you out today and tomorrow  
We got enough that we never have to borrow  
Jump up in my car  
We can do a loop around the block  
Got the windows up we don't even top  
Hot box, all these backwoods got it look like a forest  
Imma get you high as fuck before the chorus  
Me and Dizzy be gettin' busy in every city  
Never go to court me and Mary Jane never get divorced  
All I'm sayin is, I got stupid pot  
Rolling all day like a sushi spot  
Hit the doob a lot  
But it's obvious that I do a lot (that's true)  
One day everybody will support  
But until then Imma stare right down my course

Imma live it no remorse  
Backwoods got it look like a forest  
Imma get you high as fuck before the chorus

Yo, cause I'm a real little hippie ass stoner (right on)  
Hit me when you wanna come up (Yamp)  
Giving motivation only fucking with the motivated smokers  
(So do not get lazy on me)  
Fuck with it as long as it's medicated  
Which city finna get crazy for me  
I know damn well marijuana should be legal everywhere  
So today I'm prepared to smoke you out today