## **Kush Ups**

## **Project Pat**

Yeah, I know a lot of y'all niggas out there Gettin' your weight up, hittin' them push ups and shit But how many of y'all getting' your smoke on properly? You know, hittin' them kush ups Puff, puff, pass, nigga Project Pat Nasty Man, Bun B, let's go

Puff, puff, puff, pass
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Puff, puff, puff, pass
Puff, puff, puff, pass
Puff, puff, puff, pass (we doin' kush ups)

Smokin' so much kush it got my forehead sweatin' (woo!) Relay blunts, pass 'em like batons, smokin's what I do Fell off in the kush session, tapped out, I was through You got Cali goods on deck, I need a zip, I'm comin' through Smokin' back-to-back like Rastas do, eatin' pasta too Ain't no flexin', see these papers and these Swishers we ran through Smokin' gram after gram, Cheech and Chong session, hoe Blowin' kush ups in the gym, AKA the studio I get UFO high, E.T. kush Purple Cali what I love, the smoke I buy it by the bush I love that lemon sour D, blue dream that's the herb I'm so loud in the room but I ain't said a word

I'm fuckin' 'round with my trill niggas, my real niggas, my boys While y'all niggas all burnt up, we turnt up like noise We pullin' out them toys, we droppin' tops so 'cise With that big grill and that fifth wheel you know we super tight Daytime or in the night, but you know we packin' that loud Walk into a room of them weed heads and we still stand out in a crowd Their noses go up in the air, they lookin' out for their set Just look for me, that trill OG, we in here gettin' bent That's just how I represent, nothin' but that PA in me And you ain't got to ask who keep that good, player, it's been me I been twistin' them Sweets, I been breakin' that good down Been bleedin' these streets, nigga we been burnin' this hood down Hold up

Puff, puff, puff, pass My weed louder than a fuckin' marchin' band Most of you niggas, been smokin' on that garbage, man My weed stay stinkin', just like some garbage, man Look, I'm blowin' on that blue dream Hey, it got me hype