

Left My Weed

Snoop Dogg

Hey Bro who got smoke?
Swisher sweet, backwood, fronto, sky zone
Pure hemp what I roll
And a nigga need one pronto, I'm on
High as a kite tho, Og seasoned cilantro I blow
I think I left my wallet and lighter in El Segundo

I can't believe it, believe it
I do this shit every time (every time), damn
Get so very high and forget
What I needed, I needed
Did one of y'all see if I, damn
Searching like CSI, yeah
Cause I fucked around and left my weed
I fucked around and left my weed
I gotta go and get my weed
Or somebody gotta pull up on me, yeah
Oh Yeah

Yeah, pull up to front, party going live
Everybody happy when the Dogg arrive
Boss in the building, party with a real one
Pocket full of racks, still number one bonafide
Show you right, post up with a few bottles, a few models
Make a toast to the boss life, I do the honors
I make the hits to make the deals to make the dollars
And I smoke to that
Reaching in my Louie bag
Tryna find that King Louie stash
Yeah I'm bout to do em bad
Baby wanna take a flick
I'm like "Cool make it quick cause I still can't find my shit"
Reach a little deeper, now I'm mad
No weed in the party, all bad
I'm in the parking lot, heading to the whip
Cause now this party ain't shit

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All shit I did it again
Nigga moving too quick, tryna get with my friends
To get fucked up, I coffee cups and the brewskis
But hold up, I noticed I'm missing my ooo wees
Like Snoop D, I need at least 2 sweets to soothe me
Blunt wraps, swishers and loose leafs
Now I got to go back to the crib
Try to sneak in, hope my gal don't shoot me

Thinking I'm lying, trying to have a good time
Barbecue, music, and good vibes
Wonder should I, make a call to come thru with an Ounce
When Damn I got two at the house
Now I got to make a decision
Should I hit the back door with precision?
Or maybe I should bum from my coffee brothers
They be gotting Red Dead Redemption vision

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