I'm smoking everywhere I go
(No stick, no seeds, just Al Green)
I always gotta keep one rolled
(I keep that, need that, got that)
I'm rolling every gram I own
(that purp, that bomb, that kush)
don't gotta understand, they know
I smoke that, fire that, good that good that

Concentrated, everyday I'm faded tree's prepared and properly cultivated I nursed 'em, sprayed down, no chemicals just me and my buddy, ya hear me now never treat ya wrong, to each his own Snoop and Wiz the new Cheech and Chong we up in smoke, making street schemes smoking sticky green, having sweet dreams break it down, put it in the zig zag and pull the top back and let the ass drag hit the switch, quickest way to get a bitch executive branch, get a whiff of this black car, sack a dank high school nigga what the fuck you think I'm passing all my classes with flying colors and everyday I'm high as a muthafucker

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Sun roof open, smoking while I'm rolling my bitches only notice it if its potent bottle of Perignon, we can go kick it by the ocean get in between your legs join roaches and ashes all in your bed you calling her babe, she calling me instead cause I put that game all in her hair she saw the crib, she know that I'm balling when he ain't have nothing he used to stall em now I with the boss dogg, all the bad hoes want him and my pockets on swole, I'm talking Rick Ross big and now when we shop we don't care what the cost is rolling up good, smoking that bomb shit blow a whole OZ, nigga that's boss shit now she all fuck her man, rubberbands in my pocket getting money, going hard for my profit bad bitch keep the joint stuffed like stockings young nigga getting bread, why knock it

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In highschool, we do just like we like to we cordially invite you now roll up get high to it we welcome you to highschool we do just like we like to we cordially invite you now roll up get high to it get high to it

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