

They say, yo what you smoking, well that make me an OG.
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P's for that master kush, just say I'm bout it bout it.
P's for that master kush, let's just say I'm bout it bout it.
That's main bitch getting high, I thank God I got that DUI.

Windows up, defrost on the rear view.
Five cell phones, Styrofoam, paranoid as fuck.
I'm not be driving my own.
I'm high, known to be riding alone, beside that I been running so long.
Smoke til I can't move a muscle to remind myself that my mind so strong.
Speaking of strong, as I'll start smoking.
Caught the little joke, started joking.
Pour a deuce, and another deuce, call it little joke.
Called this hoe, she one who knows why I'm talking so slow, woah.

I'm not high, I'm resting my eyes.
Sippin that other, can't find no purple.
I'm fiending, so I'm on the yellow like calling the how much they sellin, I need it.
I'm paying whatever, I fly to wherever, stay til whenever.
I got a weed man in bout twenty cities, I stay on my level.
Get the check cause I clock out when I o'clock in.
I'm stay on schedule, time is money.
I know it's right based on what I pay for the bill.

Twenty more bands just to flood the Benz, get babe on shovel she diggin the kid.
My fragrance aside what niggas smoke for once then it is what it is.

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I bought a whole pint and threw a Texas tea party.
Yeah blunts, papers, and a quarter P of weed on me.
With two bitches getting high in the Cadillac.
Took them to the spot, it turned into a rated X wrestling match.
The bitch start talking too much so I said fuck that hoodrat bitch.
I can tell that she blow so on my belt said kiss this.
If you are what you smoke then I guess that make me a skywalker.
AKA codeine stalker.
Tell me where it's at and I'm coming for it.
Been drinking all day still pouring out fours in four in the morning.
You little niggas want to get high like me, but they can't afford it.
I ain't been doing shit but getting money, I mean getting high.
Check out a phone call from my cashville, say the turkey fried.

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