

Blaze

The Pharcyde

For nights and days we blaze

Inhale, don't it feel good?
Pass it around so we all could
Be on the same plain, I dwell amongst the clouds
Dream of other styles, captivate
(Meditate)

Open a bag that hasn't been touched
A pile of bud, a sack of blunts
Get backwoods to get back, good
Fools

Number one cash drop
Five G's to drop
With no seeds to pop
Time to recoup

Throw the stress in the trash can
As we laughin' at the Afghan
Of the herb I'm a fan
Thc, keep it all in me

Can't you see, I'm
Gonna get some bubble gum
Been around the world like puffy
Puffin' in exotic hot spots
(In exotic hot spots)

Spit from heaven above, hourly dove
She started from the seed to sex the female
Couldn't cut her
Couldn't taste her till the hairs was half pale
Trade affiliated
Chillin' 96 degrees in the shade faded

And God bless my
DJ TY
Keepin' my dubs wise
Pockets broke in size
Haterism on the rise
(No joke, man)

Lacin' up, token' herbals, token' verbals
Fuzzy like gerbals
Off the plant I pick it
To the paper I stick it

Fine lime fruity smell makes even straights wanna kick it
Taste it, better organically grown, sun basted
I go batty batty batty
Burnt seats in the caddy

Due to 320 hollow florescent sodium
Clipped and transplanted
Females, have your eyes slanted
Iris burgundy

Phasing in and out
With lots of laughs and a couple of blunts

Up the charts I'm scalin'
I got the bomb for you
There's no need for hatin'
I got nugs you can hug like pimps
It don't mean a thing to me
Just don't double clutch

Pass the stuff I know you had enough
Gettin' all freaky and stuff
Trees for breakfast, trees for lunch
Rockin' weed, cool aid punch, Neslie crunch
Crunch buds, lots of love and peace sign
I feel fine

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Hella zoned, hella blown
Hit up my man on the telephone
Fried, sky high
Bake for the day, fry now pay later

Comin' up on the superb herb
Flowers
Thc powers
Got me higher than sears towers