

# Splattitorium

## The Pharcyde

Rollin' herbals for the verbals  
Extractions and distractions

If I had another sack, I would roll it up  
I would light it up, then I would pass it around  
If I had another sack I would roll it up  
I would light it up, then I would pass it around

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If I had another sack I would roll it up  
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Joints, blunts and a bong  
Any which way, I can never go wrong  
I smoke bud all night, all day, all night  
Whatever time, it's the right time for me

You know what time it is  
I'm down with tha P H A R Cyde  
I never hide my feelings  
I have the yearnin' for the burnin'  
Back, run away, run away, run away

Days are getting longer  
The brain is gettin' stronger

[Incomprehensible]  
No more bitches, no more hoes  
And that's how it goes

Leathers and a coupe and a house full of loot  
That'll make ya just gotta get a scoop  
I want some respect

Leathers and a coupe and a house full of loot  
That'll make ya just gotta get a scoop  
Check, check, respect

Leathers and a coupe and a house full of loot  
That'll make ya just gotta get a scoop  
I wanna a check, I want some respect

I want some leathers and a coupe and a house full of loot  
That'll make ya just gotta get a scoop  
I want respect, I wanna check

I want some leathers and a coupe and a house full of loot  
That'll make ya just gotta get a scoop  
I wanna check, I wanna check  
I want some respect, I want some respect

I want some leathers and a coupe and a house full of loot  
That'll make ya just gotta get a scoop  
I wanna check, check  
I want some respect, 'spect

I want some leathers and a coupe and a house full of loot  
That'll make ya just gotta get a scoop