

Weed, Blow, Pills

Three 6 Mafia

I be damn
Hey this my favorite motherfucking song on the album
Man you know what I'm sayin'
Its a weed song a pill song
All wrapped into one
Weed, blow, and pills lets go...

Weed, blow, pills
What we slangin'
Weed, blow, pills
What we fightin' for
Weed, blow, pills
What we live for
Weed, blow, pills
What we gettin' high all day on

Rappers get so high like the Tony Montana
Voice be so damn slurred talkin' ghetto hood grammar
Need to take a seat when you takin' all them pills
Passed out on the street, your body rollin' down hills
This dope got my voice sounding like its chopped and screwed up
That cash on my feet so I'm crawlin to this cooler
To just get in here I gotta keep my buzz flowin'
You wanna get high with me man, keep your shit potent

I grabbed me a gram of that dro, I brake it brake it down
Keep it in plastic, I hit hard, shake it shake it down
Grind it down fine, chop it up make it powdery
Cut into lines on the plate with the razory
Listen closely must be done on smooth surfaces
No wood get them splinters in your noses
Get a straw cut it short slang it at the end
Two inches long now you good go on and dig in
If its your first time you probably wont feel it
Don't worry about it cause it might take a minute
Before I leave I got some more advice to tell
Rub it on a hoe clit, make her cum right here, yeah