I felt the need for the weed The smoke of game They set the cheese Just for me The B, The L, The U,N,T The B to the U Da da da D The weed Get me shotgun Oh please Oh please Not chicken feet The chicken weed Pick out the seeds The heat is hittin' me Me need to cruise we gotta have it Don't want to cabbage We hate that babbage Like savage We we we wanna The marijuana Oh we gonners Yo man I'm gonna Go round the corner Get right on ah ah ah sack I need contact I need it bad Some wackiness Just just like that gon' crack yo neck We weed a comin' You move to slow take care of that Who got the hay Who got the hay What do they say Across the street I'm goin' crazy lookin' for the ink I take a quarter Fill it to the border of that bag Where da bud at Where is the bud Where is the bud Where is the bud We looking for the bud They call me lord Infamous But you can call me Scarecrow I need me some red hair Chicken or some indo And I need a couple of quarts of something So I can get full We smokin' the ink We get blowed off the ink We get fucked up

We takin' them hard pulls

When you sniff up in the air

You'll get a wiff

We smoke bud anywhere

Yeah bitch we don't care Cause when we get the urge To fire up some chronic Manne a nigga must campaign Clouds up in the brain Fool that cheefa got me hype Oh me so hype dog Blowin' so much bud Fool cheefin' contacts off the fall This shit is burnin' too quick Fuck this little just a stroll To the store Get some cigars Roll some Philly blunts Damn fool Ain't shit in the sack But some fuckin' shake I need some more Pure and I just can't fuckin' wait Black let's go Where da bud at Let's go where da bud at Let's go where da but at man

DJ Paul he lookin' for the bud
Me Lord Infamous I'm lookin' for the bud
The fuckin' Juice manne he lookin' for the bud
My nigga named Koop he lookin' for the bud
Gangsta Boo she lookin' for the bud
DJ Jus Borne he lookin' for the bud
My nigga Crunchy Black he lookin' for the bud
Triple 6 Mafia we lookin' for the bud