

# Doobie Ashtray

Devin the Dude

What you gonna do when the people go home  
And you wanna smoke weed but the reefer's all gone?  
And somebody had the nerve to take the herb up  
Out the doobie ashtray, why they do me that way?

What you gonna do when ya friends go home  
And you wanna take a pill but ya end's all gone?  
Somebody had the nerve to take the herb up  
Out my doobie ashtray, why they do me that way?

You probably don't have a big ol' house on the hill  
But if you did just imagine how it would feel  
If your phone got disconnected, no cash, and ya gas cut off  
And the gal that you had that was helping just stepped the fuck off

She took the kid, the dog and the kitty  
And everybody know you're at a low they feel pity  
And what's really fucked up is now you're just normal  
No more hoes, no more clothes, can't go to the show 'cause it's formal

And you wonder why, why, why, why, why  
And you resort to gettin' high  
But damn, you can't find ya stash  
And you never took the time to ask yourself

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You probably don't have a lot of money  
But if you did would you find it funny  
If you lent and you spent it, and you didn't invest  
Or put it in the bank so we can gain some interest

You just went and copped the biggest car you could find  
And a couple more just like it so your friends could follow behind  
Never mind how much it costs, you copped the best weed to smoke  
And for her a fur coat, you got jet skis and boats

And next thing you're broke  
(Damn)  
And the yacht that you got, it won't sail or float  
You look back and try to catch someone's attention for help  
You made a right at the light and they made a left and you ask yourself

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Why they do me that way? Yeah, hey, hey, hey  
Ain't no more doobies in the tray  
What you gonna do when the people go home  
(Home, home, home)  
Wanna smoke some weed but the reefer's all gone?  
(Gone, gone, gone)

What you gonna do when your friends go home  
And you wanna take a pill but your end's all gone?  
(Gone, gone, gone, gone)  
All gone