

[Verse 1: Zombie Juice]

I spit that sun shower shit  
Wake up roll up take a bong rip, hold up  
No stress no sticks no stems no seeds  
Blow up more sluts, d-dank weed  
It's Friday and these are the daily habits  
Stroke a slut, grope her butt throw away the magnums  
Crack a cup, coconut I'm just lampin'  
Chillin' in the cut, dodge magnum  
Troubles in your life, zombies be the answer  
Smokin' all day probably got throat cancer

[Verse 2: Erick Arc Elliot]

Ridin' early in the morning lickin' in my guts  
The homie on the phone and my niggas say wassup  
Roll up on the ave, loke on black  
Shawty ain't smokin' then she catchin' contact  
Finger wave style, low profile  
Take her titty on out we fixin' to go out  
Ashes and dutch guts keep it on the hush hush  
You don't trust us, pass and I puff puff

[Bridge: Zombie Juice]

I know life is hard but focus on the paper  
Focus on the top sky scraper

[Verse 3: Erick Arc Elliot]

Motivate minds, money's over here so yeah  
I motivate mines  
Played up on the sideline, I gotta take time  
The stem up to the vine, they want the boy juice they don't wanna hear me whine  
Cash up in my prime packin' laughter in my rhymes  
Smokin' chokin' rolled eleven times  
And you got me on the ropes  
Stop light weed turn green like the hulk  
And I breathe when I smoke

[Verse 4: Zombie Juice]

Weed smoke lethal, Juice go hard, Erick Arc how we do  
And meech be the beast too, you rap fools sea food  
Life after death every minutes on the hour  
It's a war goin' on everybody want the power  
Money be the mission, dope by the kitchen  
Purp by the pound, this rap game different  
Leave the beat wet like memphis in his prime  
Doped the fuck out three xans four lines  
5'9'' six dimes seven elevens that's eighteen  
Half a key serve it by the OZ, haha