

[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