

# Marijuana

Kid Cudi

Pretty green bud  
All in my blunt  
Oohh I need it  
We can take off now  
Oohh Marijuana, yeah  
Pretty green bud  
All in my blunt  
Oohh I need it  
We can take off now  
Oohh I know you wanna  
Smoke

I be on it all day like my nigga Big Boi said  
That's the only thing that keeps me level up in my crazy head  
Stoned on the run run  
No fun if not, it's Scotty from the hate mail read  
Man I swear, to keep it one hundred  
If I ain't have it then I'd be dead  
My soul's been fed tonight  
Everything that I choose  
Still can't forget Grey Goose  
Converse covered with mixer juice  
And all my niggas rollin up in the booth  
Who got me on another one  
Someone please roll me another one  
They tell me all good things must end  
Well those muthafuckas ain't have this friend  
I keep it

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Oohh I know you wanna  
Smoke

La-la-la, yea  
La-la-la, yea  
La-la-la, yea  
Marijuana  
La-la-la, yea  
La-la-la, yea  
La-la-la, yea  
I know you wanna, smoke

Pretty green bud  
All in my blunt  
Oohh I need it  
We can take off now  
Oohh Marijuana, yeah  
Pretty green bud  
All in my blunt

Oohh I need it  
We can take off now  
Oohh I know you wanna  
Smoke

Always had my back, hey  
Always had my back, hey  
Always had my back, hey  
Always had my back, yea  
Always had my back, yea  
Always had my back, hey  
Always had my back, hey  
Marijuana had my back, my back, woah

Mmmmm oh oh oh oh  
Never left me lonely  
It's gon' be ok  
Trust me, its gon' be ok  
Oh oh oh oh