

I Smoke Blunts

Lil Boosie

I smoke blunts on a regular
So much it's etcetera
Eyes red behind my Locs make me two steps ahead of ya
Since 14 I smoke green everyday of the week
I might lace my blunt with codeine til it put me to sleep
And all my 20's look like dimes 'cause I'm tryna get rich
Ain't satisfied with 4 zeros so I'm climbing for 6
And I'm the hardest lil nigga rapping and I'm making it clear
That I'm gon still be smokin blunts til God take me from here, what!

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I'm tryna make a million dollars outta quarter ounce
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Bronson gave me my first dime told me to pimp that bitch
After that I fell in love with smokin limbs and shit
And mama shaking her head, say I'm a asshole
Pull all nighters and still fall off in class blowed
Come next week and I'm gon be missing in action
I know I got a warrant so I'm finna get to stackin
I'm steady gon be smokin man
I'm steady gon be chokin
Went to Cali with Pimp C and burned some Indo by the ocean, what!

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I smoke so much shit til I can't cope with nothing
I'm fresh out the Paris so shit I gotta smoke me something
If I don't I might explode and go get a fall of dust
Some gon have my mind right and have a nigga ready to bust
Get my bitch full of that killa 'cause we thuggin the game
Both our eyes be blush eyed plus our slugs the same
And long as I'm burning killa ain't no judge finna tell me to stop
And if he ask me I'm gon look at him and tell him I'm not
I smoke blunts, nigga!

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