

# Smoke One

Mystikal

The Medicine man. Oh yeah. Smoke One  
Yeah. This that shit nigga that you smoke off. This the one  
I know why'all flipping through this shit the CD and shit.  
This the one nigga  
This yo' chance right NA. Ya' know?  
Get all items that you need to get yo' mutha fuckin blunt rolled nigg  
a.  
Get ya' papers, what ever the fuck, lighters. why'all know what why'a  
ll need.  
Huh bra? This what I want why'all to do:

Light something, burn something, smoke something, roll one.  
Light something, burn something, roll something, smoke one nigga.  
Light something, burn something, smoke something, roll one nigga.  
Light something, burn something, roll something, smoke one nigga

Man hit the mutha fucking weed bra. You playin' wit' the mutha fuckin  
' weed.  
do do do do at the doe. Hit this bitch. Mutha fucking roll back.  
Nigga make a roll back. Mouth to the nose, roll back.  
I smell smoke. Oh, say nigga when you roll the weed up  
make sho' there ain't no sticks or stems.

Put the fire in the wind, then forget about how you roll  
Skinny at the end, fat in the middle, long as you smoking  
Don't worry about how the bitch look, gotta hold in it stick pocking  
out  
That ain't nothing pass that bitch, put ya finger over it hit it wit  
ya' mouth  
I bet it pull, hit this shit I betchu' get full  
I don't fuck with that dry, that's good for yo' ass I told ya' that's  
fire  
Stick, aloud, expensive, light light green don't touch no brown  
Ya' can't stand up, ya' eyelids feel about 200 pounds  
Mouth dry as the fuck, yeah this bitch hea' high as a duck  
Ready to leave, but can't go nowhere 'cause looks like ya' stuck  
Now get off the floe'  
You don't know what you pull so don't try this no me  
Stop that frontin', and if you can't handle it then give me my dope  
Nothing but bud, tastin' no seeds  
Swallow that shit, nigga you wastin' the weed  
You don't know what I got, nothing but dro'  
I'm to hold back why'all this about ten time I'm bout to start smokin  
,

Moving in slow motion, moving in slow motion,  
moving in slow motion, moving in slow motion.  
I got some more man. That bionic-chronic.  
Yeah nigga, this the smoking one. fa -sho.  
Boy just smoke something nigga.  
And uhhhhh, how many mutha fucking times  
is why'all nigga gonna be waiting for another verse?

Man, when is why'all gonna learn? This the smoke something man.  
You ain't gotta know all that bra. Know what I'm talkin' about nigga?  
Smoke something. Smoke something. Smoke something. Yes indeed.