

## Wake and Bake

Tech N9ne

Uh-huh, okay, murder!

Wake up in the morning, hit the porch and puff a doobie  
Wake and baking got me coughing up a lugie  
Make a quick by most and now I'm feeling kinda groovy  
Got to find that chick that got the biggest booty  
But she got to have the facial features of Caruchi  
Easy sex, she got the diamonds in the coochie  
Get me girls to gift to guys to grip and give them Gucci  
Living lavish, looking loving lot of Luchi  
Got to give a shout out to my other mother Ruby  
That's because she's always been an angel to me  
Plus I wanna give one to my O.G. brother Scoobie  
Packed the bus that would make a sucky nigga woozy  
Loving leaf and liquor ever since I was a juvie  
Now I need another, no, I'm not a newbie  
Smoking reefer with the darker nigga from the Luniz  
Piece of hotter head is stuck off in her booties

Got them vape toys  
That creates joy  
Such a great choice  
Wake and bake, boy

(Wake and bake!)  
When I get up, I gotta keep the lit up, my nigga!  
(Wake and bake!)  
Puffing on the loud, we gon' make the clouds, nigga!  
(Wake and bake!)  
Gotta get up, I gotta keep the lit up, my nigga!  
(Wake and bake!)  
Oh no, no, no, no, KC! I got the "oh" weed, ah!

Open up my eyes and need some roaches for my breakfast  
Don't know where I am cause lately I been living reckless  
Dig 'em out the ashtray, smoke it 'till I'm breathless  
Soaking up the eyes and tryna focus on my next shit  
Toking on that lion 'till I'm spotting the dimensions  
Fuck a GPS, ride two too high, they get resumption  
I been on a mission, just to get us all that necklace  
Hitting every city with the motherfucking vengeance  
Maybe it's an access, maybe it's expected  
Maybe you can blame it on my material possessions  
When I'm getting high it's when I tell you my direction  
But if it's up to me I'd rather lie and give y'all guessing  
Every single morning I'm just smoking on my blessings  
Mix a little coffee with my cannabis and exit  
I know it's infectious, a spiritual connection  
I get when I wake up and turn into the smoking session

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Puffing on the loud, we gon' make the clouds, nigga!  
(Wake and bake!)  
When I get up, I gotta keep the lit up, my nigga!  
(Wake and bake!)  
Oh no, no, no, don't see! I got the "oh" weed!

Waking up, I'm baking blunts, I'm going, somebody stop me  
I fly my definitions higher than Hitachi  
Last night I was drinking, got my thinking kinda choppy  
My girl came over knocking, calling out for papi  
Fly as Nicaragua and dressed in Louie and Versace  
I bent her over and I fried her like hibachi  
Feeling high and cocky, balling out like Bachi  
She brought a friend who had a tight end, Jeremy Shockey  
Matter fact, the volcano was loaded up and locky  
Vaporized the weed and dropping treats like we were Rocky  
All the brothers bringing over trees was kinda sloppy  
But ;MAYDAY!' packing pens, got your friends acting like zombies  
Naga told me Nazis, die and hard to proxy  
But fuck a middleman, you know that Joanie only Chachi's  
Rappers's butts are pressing us to snooze, bitch, watch me  
Wake and bake and take to the face like paparazzi

Got them vape toys  
That creates joy  
Such a great choice  
Wake and bake, boy

(Wake and bake!)  
When I get up, I gotta keep the lit up, my nigga!  
(Wake and bake!)  
Puffing on the loud, we gon' make the clouds, nigga!  
(Wake and bake!)  
I said I gotta get up, I gotta keep the lit up, my nigga!  
(Wake and bake!)  
Oh no, no, no, no, don't see! I got the "oh" weed, my nigga!