

## Budsmokers Only

## Bone Thugs-N-Harmony

Budsmokers Only, Budsmokers Only...Onlaaaaaaaay  
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Some niggas be passin' that weed on  
To them thugsta niggas from Cleve-lawn  
Gotta smoke 'til it's all gone  
Now what a BONE cuz a nigga be creep on  
Call all my thugstas, all them niggas drink  
Call all my thugstas, all them niggas smoke weed

Gotta get some hydro  
Gotta toke like a loc with a little bit of smoke in my throat  
Can't let a me high go  
I'ma broke Mo Thug got the bud and it get up up on me...inhale  
Just split up a blunt and me roll up a fat one, make it POD'ed  
They lable me killa, drug dealer and burn up nigga crazy weed and...

Blaze up a blunt, gotta have that hydro  
Need me a hit of the tweed, make me drop to my knees  
And I gotta give love to the green leaves  
Steadily spendin' that cheese, feelin' at ease  
Thuggin' on off in the cut now, when I'm checkin' on how this shit sound  
In the Range smoked out with my nigga Tay  
Smokin' that tweed 'til we fall in the grave

Make up the dummy to make up me money, weed run me  
And headed for broke, smokin' the bong  
Hit that bong wrong, make a me cough and choke  
To the real OT's loc strong BONE  
I gotta C note to toke on, so choke on  
And holdin' the smoke 'til it's gone, real long and stay blown

Wanna get you fucked up, wanna get you fucked up  
(Haaay noooow)  
Wanna get you fucked up, wanna get you fucked up  
(Pass me some reefer)  
Wanna get you fucked up, wanna get you fucked up  
(Haaay noooow)  
Wanna get you fucked up, wanna get you fucked up  
(Pass me some reefer)

It's the inventor of the green leaves, gotta get p's  
Cuz I love this type shit, and it's never gonna quit  
Doctor told me better stop but man fuck that bitch  
Me never gone stop me smoke  
Try to tell me, K to your throat  
Gosta run me on, fucking with BONE  
Loving this weed smoke

Thuggin' with me trues, swiggin' on brews  
Steadily losing me balance  
Take a puff to the dome, trippin' on FLESH BONE  
Showin' off me talent  
Smokin' 'til a me die, nigga gotta get high if he wanna come ride  
Come with me smoke on a blunt and get nice

Nigga tellin' weed fiends it's fiiiyiiiire

Feelin' on tilt man, quarter o to the brain  
Smokin' like blunt after blunt my niggas insane  
Other niggas can't hang, it's a BONE thing  
How a nigga like me smoke and maintain and remain  
Number one here I come with the tweed in my chest  
Nigga got his weed to the curb, split up and serve  
But fuck it gotta have them green herbs

You got a bag of tweed well blaze it with me fool  
And don't be stingy and please no pinners make it swollen  
Cuz if I had me some weed you know I'd smoke it with you  
Come come get with a me, me and my niggas blunts be rollin'

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Take a hit of the reefer keep smokin'