

Brim Low

Chris Webby

Yeah, ya know

It's Chris Webby, uh (brim low)

When we rollin' in the whip after rollin' up a piff

And we all gon' get in free

Then I fill myself a cup, lean back with a dutch

Burn it down till it's hard to see

I'm a keep my brim low low low low low low low low

And ain't nobody gon' be botherin' me, no one botherin' me

So I'm a keep my brim low

I keep my brim low, nobody's seein' me

I got a dutch rolled full of that greenery

Hoppin' out the scenery and spittin' the best

So hot you'll melt like the wicked witch of the west, yes

And now we rollin' up a fat one

Joint papers up in the wallet I always have one

Keef on the bowl pack, we gettin' high now

Brim low, pull the fitted to my eyebrows

Draggin' on a dutchie, I'm in my own zone

O-Z of Sour D and that homegrown

I don't fuck with no middies, just that headies

Twist it in a blizzie, now we gettin' dizzy

Crack open a fourty

Then roll yourself another we gon' party till the mornin'

That's how we get it goin'

Chris Webby number one supporter of that THC

My veins run green from all this weed

I'm so damn high I can barely even see

But I'm still burnin', take another pull

Wash down an Adderall with a Red Bull

Now I got my energy and I'm still blasted

Marijuana makes life so fantastic

It's more than a habit, it is an addiction

Can't imagine one day when I'm not twistin'

Brain moves slow, but I don't care

Everything blunt's worth it, nothing else compares

Mary Jane you are my baby, I'll take you as my lady

Until you take that last brain cell and I go crazy

Everything I been through, ain't know what to do

My first resort was turnin' to you, and now I'm burnin' with you

Go n' roll them windows up, now puff puff pass that lovely dutch

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And ain't nobody gon' be botherin' me, no one botherin' me

So I'm a keep my brim low

Keep my brim low

I'm a keep my brim low

I'm a keep my brim low

I'm a keep my brim low (low low low low)

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I'm a keep my brim low (low low low low low low low low)

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