

# Fire It Up

Da Brat

[Verse 1:]

My day starts out light, but it is very heavy as the night approach  
When I take flow from all dat smoke dat I smoke, no joke  
As I commence to take flight its gotta be first class cuz this ass  
Could give a fuck about coach....bitch  
(How high do you fly when you fly back?)  
From da bottom to top- top to bottom and back  
Now as I lay me in da cup gettin fucked up  
Puffin on blunts and comin up with some mo of dat funky stuff  
Rough and tough is not enough to keep my focus  
No its dat hocus pocus abracadabra smokeyas  
Fills up da room as I breathe again  
One smoke from da ghetto its dem braids and  
When flossing in my benz with my friends it begins  
Smell the aroma puttin you in a coma  
Its dat super sanky dank that'll make ya faint go blank  
Hey when I its da door all my niggas say,

[Chorus:]

Adi adi adi adi ah... (its probably all dat chronic that I smoke)  
Oh How we love it when ya fire it up  
Adi adi adi adi ah...layin in da cut gettin real fucked up [say  
x2]

[Verse 2:]

Its a new day new day truly ain't nathin changed  
Fall up out my bed to the same ol' thangs  
Your averaged, everyday black surrounded, bar-b-  
que, a little weed  
Its some niggas with some bass pounding  
One o'clock is da time to raise  
take a shower brush my teeth and correct my braids  
Now listen up to what I say because this typa shit, it happens  
everyday and  
(I gotta place where I soak some so) In da summer its a coolin  
In da winter its a smoke ho  
20 feet away from da house in da back  
Surrounded by a gate draked in all black its  
(Its where me and my homies go smokin on that thang till it ain't  
no mo)  
How we smoke? (we smoke till I blast some mo)  
Doin my thang kickin back relax and then

[Chrous: say x2]

We like to smoke, we like to smoke, we like to smoke baaaby [say x4]