

## R & B

### Devin the Dude

Devin, what the fuck you do in here, man?  
Oh goddamn, you on that beat bop shit still?  
Man, what the fuck you talkin about, nigga?  
This is hip-hop, muthafuckin...  
Hell man, so you gotta let me get on somethin, man  
Let me get on this mic right here  
Man, come on, dog, hold up now  
I'm right in the middle of this mutha...  
Come on Devin boy, you can let me get one of em  
Alright man, just...  
What you got some beer?  
Hell yeah, I got some beer  
You got some weed?  
Hell yeah, I got some weed around here  
Here, check it out

That sweet's killer, man  
I'm high 'like an eagle', and like the Steve Miller Band  
I'm a smoker, a midnight toker  
Get the Adidas box top under the sofa with the joker  
Then let's roll a big old fat  
Square like this here, smell like a ( ? )  
Man, I bet yo weed ain't better than mine  
Oh, that's bullshit  
Take heed of my weed, man, all you need is a little bit  
Now don't kill it  
Hell man, I took a couple of pulls  
Here, take two of my Budweisers, give me two of your Bulls  
Man, I'ma give you two of these balls if you don't get your muthafuckin ass.  
..  
Come on Devin, don't do me like that, man  
Come on, let me rock one with you  
Hey come on man, I'm right in the middle of this shit, man  
You need a hook or somethin  
Man, you don't even listen to rap music  
Hell yeah I do!  
Aight fuck it, come on, follow through with the hook then  
Come on

Reefer and beer  
Can you say that?  
Reefer and beer  
Put some soul in it, make it like...  
Reefer and beer  
Reefer and beer

High, yes I am  
Smokin this weed again  
I had one sweet left, I broke it down and rolled two  
And sold them hoes and scored a three for ten  
I spend my cash and time on grass and wine  
You ask for my opinion, I say it don't make  
A lot of hoes hope you choke and stay broke  
Or smoke coke but nope, I bend but won't break  
I made major mistakes but hey, they're all mine  
You gotta learn how to get up when you fall down  
Lived in a small town throwin rocks at cows in a field of dreams

Hopin it will amount to just more than a hell of beans  
I feel the need for beer and weed  
Why don't you smoke some here with me?  
And we can ride through the ghettos and trailer parks  
We can drink and spark until it gets dark  
I wake up in the mornin and I roll me a square  
Sweet or whatever, I put that hoe in the air  
Hit that muthafucka couple of times  
Sit back and recline and try to relax my mind  
With some

Reefer and beer  
Reefer and beer  
Reefer and beer  
Reefer and beer

It's a brand new you, I guess it's time to start anew  
Time to get our shit together, think about things we gotta do  
Stay close to all our family, keep in touch with all our friends  
Last year was kinda shaky, it's time for makin some ends  
Take care of our kids and then  
Go and get some

Reefer and beer  
Reefer and beer  
Reefer and beer  
Yeah  
Reefer and beer  
Yeah

Yeah man, that shit was aight, man!  
We'll use that shit  
Right over our first track  
You my nigga, man  
Yeah, you my nigger too  
What?  
You're my nigger too, nigger  
My 'nigga', man, 'nigga'  
Nigg-a  
Nigg-a?  
Niggaa?  
Nah man, just...  
Fuck it then, don't say it at all  
Fuck it