

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