

# Local Weed Man

Dizzy Wright

[Intro]

[Verse 1: Dizzy Wright]

Everything ain't what it seem to be  
But when I'm on the scenery, I gotta keep the greenery  
I'm high as hell so I might as well  
Sale this little eight cause' I'm searchin' for some  
clientele  
But I been scopin' this bitch  
She like to high, so we end up smokin' this shit  
Know I'm a hit some shit  
We got it crackin in the house, Bust a nut  
Now I'm flippin' cup, Pack each other loud  
Probably movin' in your direction  
I ain't a show off this handgun for protection  
Lessons I learned, Be clear don't be guessing  
Get guide and have to deal with the L in your section  
We grow weed over here, nigga  
Educated tattoo sleeves over here, nigga  
Lookin for it cause I travel a lot  
Pick it up at "Jack In The Box"  
Nigga is you matchin' or not?

[Hook: Dizzy Wright]

I'm lookin for the local weed man  
Can somebody please tell me where he stay  
I ain't smoked all fuckin' day  
I got 50 on a muhfuckin eight  
And I be straight  
I ain't tryna cause no drama  
I'm just happy that a nigga got paid  
You ain't gotta say names  
Coulda brought my own, couldn't get it on the plane  
All a nigga sayin, is where the local weed man?

[Verse 2: Dizzy Wright]

I'm just lookin for the good  
No stress, see the purple or the kush,  
Bitch boys always lying bout' they weed,  
Pussy dry man that shit ain't even carrot  
Pass it baby, get out your clothes  
Let's get high, girl I live in the smoke  
I ain't fuckin' around, Turn it around,  
Get to touchin' the ground, and I'm a score,  
By touchin' it down.  
I'm a man of my word  
Had the weed and I'm a handle the curves  
I need the herb before puttin' in work  
Then I finally land  
Got little momma buying me grams  
Telling myself it's all part of the plan  
Stay on my shit  
Hit a joint, then I hit a chick  
Hit the stage and she hit a lick  
That's thug love  
Kush talks in the middle of the night  
Need a local weed man on site.

[Hook: Dizzy Wright]

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[Outro]