Roll up, wait a minute
Let me put some kush up in it
Roll up, wait a minute
Let me put some kush up in it
Roll up, wait a minute
Let me put some kush up in it
Roll up, wait a minute
Let me put some kush up in it

Now what's that puff puff pass shit That Cheech and Chong grass shit Blunts to the head, kush pillows, no mattress Speed boat traffic, bitches automatic Cross that line, fuck around and get yo ass kicked We roll shit that burn slow as fucking malasis Probably won't pass it, smoke it till the last hit Down to the ashes, Mary J. a bad bitch Andre 3001 another classic Go ahead ask him bitches, bout "how I be smokin' out" Party all night, yea its goin' down Order rounds, we smokin' quarter pounds of that good stuff Oh, yeah we smokin' all night Yea puff puff pass that shit right here Nigga, better than my last batch, caramel complexion and her ass black Inhale, exhale, inhale, exhale,

I know you tryna get high
Type of shit that have ya leaning sideways
Take a whiff of this suicide
Holla at me cause I got it all day
No need to fly to Jamaica
For the ganja, we can get the same thing
You want that bom bom biggy, holla at my niggi right here in LA
Inhale, exhale, inhale, exhale

Hold up, wait a minute
Let me put some kush up in it
Hold up, wait a minute
Let me put some kush up in it

Still I am

Tighter than the pants on Will.I.Am Back throw, back still, a half pound in my backpack Next to where the swishas at, smokin' presidential Got some bubba, I give me that Need it for my cataracts Four hoes, and I'm the pimp, in my Cadillac You can tell them Cali back Matter fact, they all know, this ain't Dro Get a whiff of that No it ain't no seeds in my sack You ain't never gotta ask dawg What he smokin' on? Shit kush till my mind gone What you think I'm on Eyes low, I'm blown High as a motherfucker, ain't no question bout it

Niggas say smoke me out, yea I really doubt it
I'm Bob Marley reincarnated, so faded
So If you want it
You know yo nigga homie,
You can put it in a zag or a blunt and get blunted

Inhale, exhale, inhale, exhale

I know you tryna get high
Type of shit that have ya leaning sideways
Take a whiff of this suicide
Holla at me cause I got it all day
No need to fly to Jamaica
For the ganja, we can get the same thing
You want that bom bom biggy, holla at my niggi right here in LA
Inhale, exhale, inhale, exhale

Ain't that kush, we blow on the best smoke
Inhale slow, no joke
Make yo ass choke
Hold up wait a minute
You can go put it back
Cause what you got in yo sack boy, it ain't that
Ain't that Kush, we blow on the best smoke
Inhale slow, no joke
Make yo ass choke

(Inhale, exhale, inhale, exhale)