

# Marijuana Man

Joell Ortiz

Y'all know who I is  
Marijuana Man!  
Yaowa

Ok, I got the best pot in town  
But before you get with me, boy  
I want you to shop around  
So when you come back this way  
You know you dealing with that piff  
I'm a king of the spliffs  
No ands, buts or ifs  
It's them magazine haze from down MIA  
I got 5 G's a P, don't worry what I pay  
Put your 20's in a bag  
Slide your 50's in a jar  
Made niggas could move hundreds  
If they hustled up to par  
I drive a nice car off the strength of that plant  
Just breaking up a bud'll have your fingers all damp  
I'm Ray? treated like dope  
And have my shit stamped  
Call it everything I love all you need is one bud  
To fuck up your camp  
On the grind all the time  
Y'all be knowing my steez  
Environmentalists be hating how I'm moving them trees  
But I can't stop, that pot keep knots in my pocket  
Unless I get shot or knocked, y'all not gon knock it  
Who I'm is?

Marijuana man, high as a Marley man  
20 in my right, nice philly in my other hand  
I'm a hustle man, I'm just tryna double, man  
Stack a couple hundred grand  
Keep everybody puffing man

I got it all colors  
What kind of smoke are you trying to do?  
Looking for something sweet and smooth?  
Right this way: I'll show you them blues  
The best part about this, go ahead and toss it on that scale  
That this only a.7, this bud is puffy as hell  
Want something a little stronger?  
I got something that'll hurt you  
Follow me over here - see that right there?  
Yeah, that's that purple  
The bud's a little tighter  
And I'm sure you're smelling fumes  
It tastes just like it smells and that high?  
It packs a peww, now this fella right here  
He's both fluffy and he's right  
His nickname is "Albino", he's a rhino and he's white  
I'd leave him in a jar so they could see him and get hyped  
Cause he's drenched in THC  
Looks like a tree with Christmas lights  
And last but not least: he's plain green  
But he can push! Grand-daddy of them all

Look at his swoosh, they call his "Kush"  
Now it costs a little more - but my oh my will this one go  
And so there you have it bro  
Last thing left it get this dough  
Who I is?

You can dabble with the other stuff  
And made a lot of paper  
But a couple guys I knew got hit with numbers like the Raiders  
Real stand-up dudes, they ain't even mention a player  
So I switched hustles - cash ain't as fast  
But it's much safer  
I'm in and out of state  
Without even half of the risk  
A weed case is like a bracelet  
Little slap on the wrist  
But enough about getting locked  
Cause ain't nobody getting caught  
Everybody getting guaped  
The whole world smoking pot, baby!