

Fiyayaya Weed

Juicy J

Step up here, in the club
All eyes all over me
Aww, lookie here
The boys who got that fiyayaya weed

Got that fiyayaya weed
Fiya-fiyayaya weed
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I got that (O-G Kush)
Tryina get this money, man I'm on my grind, the (Mo' we push)
Gotta stack that cheese, I'm sprung on trees, my (Habit is strong)
Just workin through the day, so I can't even blaze, so it's (All night long)
I don't trust myself, when I'm by myself, I'm a (Pimp my cash)
Like in a convo short, when they choke, dro cough, like (Pimps turned glam)
Or when I'm in the M, pass it down to a friend, you gon' (Push somethin good)
Cause I got it from Khaled, passed out in the ally
I done took two pills from a hooker named Sally
With a big brown ass and a face like Halley

North Memphis...
I'm swag to death, I'm fresh to life, ho
Suck weed smoke outta blunts like lipo-suction
I don't need no introduction
West Coast plug got me back in production
Fiyayaya weed, all buzz and not no seeds
True hustlas from the hood
Always on us, keep some trees
Breath cologne and I smell that kush
Gotta nigga on blast so they swear I push
That Northern Cali sell like heroin
Two p's for the eight g's, I'm tearin up
Package is open, I'm plain outta boat and
Blunts for the cloakin, now we smokin
A candy coating on my Charger
Light the blunt, let's ride my Charger