Juicy J

Let's get high, let's get stoned
Take a hit of this and you won't make it home
Take another hit now I'm in my zone
I can't remember shit these drugs got me gone

I come up with a hit and put it on wax

My homie high as shit, I put him on wax

It's goin' down, like candle wax

Homie, I get on that wax and I ain't coming back

Wax, wax, put him on wax

Wax, wax, put him on wax

Homie, I get on that wax and I ain't coming back

Wax, wax, put him on wax

Wasted like a white boy, you know I got the best grass
Chillin' with my snow bunny, kick back, blowin' hash
Two, three hits put you on your ass
Weed look like it got a diaper rash
Loud pack in a plastic bag, smoke out in a gas mask
Hippie bitch made a, apple bong, good weed, alcohol
We party like we college kids, got more money than a powerball
Bitch I live that fast life every day in ten speed
Look up in the sky, is that a plane, no it's just me

Hey bitch what that ass like, blow me like a bag pipe
Trippy shit get high as fuck, I be on them bag pipes
Plus I got my cash right, shining on them like a flash light
In the projects with a ratchet bitch, her house look like a cra
sh sight
Shawty pussy so wet, waterfall, TLC
That wax got me turnt up, that shit just the THC
(Fire) Gettin' paid (fire) Gettin' blazed
In the new Bentley Truck and I'm whippin' it like a runaway sla
ve