Take a massive, and hold that motherfucker in. Hold it in, everybody gotta hold it in. Marijuana! Everybody gotta hold it in It's 4-20 my friends! Everybody gotta hold it in Fire it up! Marijuana! The fatter the sack the badder the rhymes. Any motherfucker wanna rip some of mine? Gotta get up on a level where the universe shine. All the way to Mars and I mean it this time. Intergalactic the chronic on a platter Cinematric I'm running up a ladder. Smoking atomic like it'll matter. Give me that bong let me show you the function. It won't take long till the floors are jumpin' The blood is pumping, the beats are still bumping. Anybody wanna have a herb alunchin'? Bring a bong and your bud and a good witness. Rip for rip we're doing marijuana fitness. Drop for drop we're gonna bubble that hash, double up on the high where the party at? Flip the hat flip the bird, Hits of the bat, matter of fact we're setting records for sacks. Like we saw linebackers all for a tat. So who wanna blame us, Who wanna say for being insane in our brain. Propped out places, face said to stun. So when your stun your done. (Your done) Stay to long son you might go blind. Smoking weed you'll find, on your mind is some grinds. And this is what you do when it's 4-20 time. YOU INHALE (Guess it's EXHALE safe to say that INHALE We stay high)

Hold it in, everybody gotta hold it in.

EXHALE

Now you're high.

(Inhale)
Everybody gotta hold it in.
(Exhale)
Everybody gotta hold it in.
(Inhale)
Everybody gotta hold it in.
Marijuana!

Get up off my rights

Get up off my life

Get up off my, get up

Cause I'm smoked out and everybody outta think twice.

COME ON

Many many many blasts gotta a little crack around the block, when the block stays hot.

Stack a chips in yo sock.

Rubber band man rip around with a knot.

Blowin' smoke rings because I puff a lot. I make shit pop in the parking lot. L.P. hits shots just for fun, we cut the crop we hit the block.

We hit the block with pounds of pot. Bout' as strange as private stock You think you know the goods, we got top shelf. Come take a pop.

Whatcha think all the pipes was for vaporizers, bongs galore. Pounds and pounds of grade A dank. God is great, gotta give thanks.

I smoke this shit I puff it tough. I got the chronic in my lungs. Break a stump my toke of death. Hold it in there's nothing left.

Toke all day, my chest on fire. Buds all night we get no higher. Light the dank and pass the lighter. Smoke this bomb it makes you higher.

INHALE
Guess it's
EXHALE
safe to say that
INHALE
We stay high
EXHALE
Now you're high.

Hold it in, everybody gotta hold it in.
Inhale
Everybody gotta hold it in.
Exhale
Everybody gotta hold it in.
Inhale
Everybody gotta hold it in.
Marijuana!

Guess it's safe to say that, we stay high Now you're high.

One snap one several snap, I gotta can of Chronic. It's D-Loc what's happening? You gotta get it cracka-lacking Let me crack this shit, let me burn another joint, let me burn another rip.

I wan't to smoke this Marijuana. I wan't to smoke this Marijuana.

Alright then let me get a bong toke. Let me take another one of them fat jokes. Black smoke, gotta a whole lot of venom. I wanna get a grip rip, J gonna hit em'.

I come from the depths of the dark. Like a heave hit shark.

Paint all the bowls that I spark.

Setting off smoke alarms,

You know that I got the bomb

(We got the bomb)

Guess it's safe to say that, we stay high Now you're high.

Hold it in, everybody gotta hold it in.
Inhale
Everybody gotta hold it in.
Exhale
Everybody gotta hold it in.
Inhale
Everybody gotta hold it in.
Marijuana!

Guess it's safe to say that, we stay high Guess it's safe to say that, we stay high Now you're high.