

# Got Weed

Lil Rob

Simon

I'm growin' plants up in my front yard  
So it's really not hard (Yeah)  
For me to get my hands on some  
Really killer {"Weed"} (Smokin' all the marijuana)  
I get real high off my own supply (Yeah)  
But I won't stop until I die  
Until I make my tonsils bleed  
I smoke joints, I'll smoke a blunt if it's there  
Out the bong, I don't care  
As long as I'm smokin' {"Weed"} (Shit, I don't care)  
My eyes are bloodshot  
I'm fucked up, but what not  
You can call it what you want to  
I call it really good {"Weed"} (That's right)  
Whenever we roll it up (Roll it up)  
Hey, homie, we smoke it up (Smoke it up)  
We're gettin' high, smokin'  
All my {"Weed"}  
I love the yerba (I love my yerba)  
I love the mota (I love the mota)  
I love my marijuana (Yeah)  
I love my {"Weed"} (Uh huh)  
I like it vaporized (Uh)  
I like it in the pipa (Yeah)  
My whole fuckin' clicka  
Like smokin' {"Weed"} (Uh huh)  
So pass me the leno  
I'll take it to the mental  
Fuck up an instrumental  
Passin' 'round some {"Weed"}

I got four pounds of purple (Purple)  
Got six pounds of swag (Swag)  
It don't matter what you call it  
Cause we all call it {"Weed"}  
From Sante Fe to the border  
Hell yeah, I take orders (Hey)  
If you need it, just call me, I got that {"Weed"}  
Sit back and take a puff  
Drink-sippers, grab your cups  
Roll a leno or a blunt  
Bluff and pass the {"Weed"}  
It's just these good times  
House parties with hood rhymes  
We chokin' til the sun shines  
Man, I love that {"Weed"}  
If you ain't smoking, dawg  
You must be choking, dawg  
Trust me, homie, listen to me  
Please, hit the {"Weed"}  
Hit it  
Look, I stay high  
Chinky eyed with red eyes  
Soon as a day go by, without gettin' high  
We even, we can bake with {"Weed"}