

# 1/2 On A Bag Of Dank

Master P

Light ya joints, lets have a muthaphukkin smokeoff  
yall niggas bout ta see more of that country ass muthaphukkin Masta P  
From New Orleans to Richmond California,  
That nigga crazy ass, but check this out  
Cali got that good ass weed, that good ass weed, that good ass weed  
Them niggas in Cali got that good ass weed  
Thatüs why Im on my way to the Northside

Im so toke  
I guess Im gone of that green sticky  
Just ripped a muthaphukkin hole in my brand new dickies  
From walkin to close to the fuckin barb wire  
Thats when I know Iüve got 10 dollars on some fire  
If you can do this muthaphukka  
Lets get a twenty  
Fuck white zig zags  
I need some brown stickys  
I mean that swisha go good with that dank  
Niggas be gettin fucked up in my hood like they smokin crank  
But we not we gettin higha than fire  
But I wonüt stop smokin dank till I retire  
I wonder do they have dank up in heaven  
And if they do Iüll prolly do a muthaphukkin 211 (Me too)  
For a bag of that green sticky  
Up in heaven a nigga runnin round crazy like he done took a bicky  
Iüm not Dre, but I donüt want nuttin but chronic  
This dank keep me comin back like Im hooked on phonics

What ever ya want whatever ya need fool I got it  
Well lets go half on a bag of dank  
Whatever ya want whatever ya need fool I got it  
Well lets go half on a bag of dank

Lets meet my homie  
That fool got hella weed  
He sells like spanish fly  
Makes bitches get on their knees  
Hoes be suckin dick  
Fo that green sticky  
Like this bitch named Michelle  
And my partner Ricky  
Fo a half a joint  
That bitch got toasted  
Drama in motel 6 gettin roasted  
Legs all open drawers under the bed  
She didnt know where she was at (where you at girl)  
My little potnah was hittin it in her mouth into her throat  
Hoes be smokin that dank to keep their nerves calm  
I be smokin on that shit to get my perv on  
It go good with that gin and juice and squishy squeek  
Thatüs how we do it every day of the week  
I donüt sleep but at night I get the munchies  
And afta I eat I be back smokin them green crunchies

[Chorus x6]

Yeah

Uhhh  
Inhale  
Lets go half on a bag of dank  
I mean that green sticky  
And how you do it  
When you blowin?  
You inhale