

I Got That Dank

Master P

Light ya joints
Let's have a motherfuckin smoke off
Ya'll niggas probably say there go that country ass nigga Master P
From New Orleans to Richmon California
That nigga crazy ass but check this out

Cali got that good ass weed good ass weed
that good ass weed
Them niggas in Cali got that good ass weed
That's why I'm on my way to the northside

Verse 1

I'm so tore up I guess I'm gone off that green sticky
Just put a motherfuckin hole in my brand new Dickey's
Must of been to close to the fuckin barb wire
That's when I know I got 10 dollars on some fire
If you got 10 motherfucker lets get 20
Fuck white zig zags I need some brown sticky
I mean that swish will go good with that dank
Niggas be gettin fucked up in my hood like the smokin crank
But we gettin hire than fire
But I won't stop smokin dank until I retire
I wonder do they have dank up in heaven
And if they do I'd probably do a motherfuckin 211
For a bag of that green sticky
That's what have a nigga running round
like he done took a picky
Cycle, I'm not Dre but I want nothin but chronic
Dank keep me coming back like I'm hooked on phonics

(Chorus)

Whatever you want whatever you need fool I got it
Well lets go 1/2 on a bag of dank

Verse 2

Just paged my homie that fool got hella weed
He say like Spanish Fly, make bitches get on they knees
Hoes be suckin dick for that green sticky
Like that bitch name Michelle did my partner Ricky
For a 1/2 of jerk, that bitch got toasted
Found her in Motel 6 getting roasted
Draws under the bed she didn't know where she was at
My little partner was hittin her in the
mouth and through her throat
Ballers be smokin that dank to keep they nerves calm
I be smokin on that shit to get my perv on
It go good with that gin and juice and swishy sweet
That's how we do it everyday of the week
I don't sleep but at night I get the munchies
And after I eat I'll be back smokin them green crunchies

(Chorus)