

# Kush Ups

Project Pat

Yeah, I know a lot of y'all niggas out there  
Gettin' your weight up, hittin' them push ups and shit  
But how many of y'all getting' your smoke on properly?  
You know, hittin' them kush ups  
Puff, puff, pass, nigga  
Project Pat  
Nasty Man, Bun B, let's go

Puff, puff, puff, pass  
Puff, puff, puff, pass  
Puff, puff, puff, pass  
Puff, puff, puff, pass  
Puff, puff, puff, pass (we doin' kush ups)  
Puff, puff, puff, pass (we doin' kush ups)  
Puff, puff, puff, pass (we doin' kush ups)  
Puff, puff, puff, pass (we doin' kush ups)

Smokin' so much kush it got my forehead sweatin' (woo!)  
Relay blunts, pass 'em like batons, smokin's what I do  
Fell off in the kush session, tapped out, I was through  
You got Cali goods on deck, I need a zip, I'm comin' through  
Smokin' back-to-back like Rastas do, eatin' pasta too  
Ain't no flexin', see these papers and these Swishers we ran through  
Smokin' gram after gram, Cheech and Chong session, hoe  
Blowin' kush ups in the gym, AKA the studio  
I get UFO high, E.T. kush  
Purple Cali what I love, the smoke I buy it by the bush  
I love that lemon sour D, blue dream that's the herb  
I'm so loud in the room but I ain't said a word

I'm fuckin' 'round with my trill niggas, my real niggas, my boys  
While y'all niggas all burnt up, we turnt up like noise  
We pullin' out them toys, we droppin' tops so 'cise  
With that big grill and that fifth wheel you know we super tight  
Daytime or in the night, but you know we packin' that loud  
Walk into a room of them weed heads and we still stand out in a crowd  
Their noses go up in the air, they lookin' out for their set  
Just look for me, that trill OG, we in here gettin' bent  
That's just how I represent, nothin' but that PA in me  
And you ain't got to ask who keep that good, player, it's been me  
I been twistin' them Sweets, I been breakin' that good down  
Been bleedin' these streets, nigga we been burnin' this hood down  
Hold up

Puff, puff, puff, pass  
My weed louder than a fuckin' marchin' band  
Most of you niggas, been smokin' on that garbage, man  
My weed stay stinkin', just like some garbage, man  
Look, I'm blowin' on that blue dream  
Hey, it got me hype