

## Smokin' Out

Project Pat

Smokin out like Chief Wahoo hoo  
Chase it down with the liquor and brew brew  
Pass it round that's the way we do do  
Somebody get this dope cause I'm through through

Roll up a blunt like light up the green  
Eyes red as fire I'm on promethazyne  
Roll up another one dipped in the sizzler  
Save it for later mane cause it wouldnt hiszer  
Soon as the thund-ah enters my lungs-ah  
I start gettin hungry wheres that balogna  
Crackers and cheese zuzus and whams  
Icy white honey bun ooohh there I am  
Go an light another one constantly smokin'  
Turn up a 45 drankin and chokin  
Start smokin weed real young with my peers  
So full of dope smoke comin out my ears  
Burnt fingernails aint made no sales  
Ya'll might be short an ounce or two on them scales  
To hell with that fool go an take a pull  
We cheefin all night and we stay gettin food

You ask if Lord were a drug a drug  
Ay what drug would Lord be he be  
Yo Lord would be a pound of weed  
But no stems no sticks no seeds  
It's just because I believe-ah  
In cannabis se-teev-ah  
M-I-L-U-N-G-S I keep the sticky green-ah  
Puffahontis puff a peace pipe ridin on my peet-ah  
Whats my favorite flower its that marijuna leaf-ah  
I keep-ah O the F to O the R to D  
I be on the B-L the U-N-T  
I brew a cup of shrooms and break down the B-A-G ah  
Purple kush pretty bush Cheech n Chong in me-ah  
I'm the Scarecrow me in the Ville protecting acres  
Smokin tough to bong a swisher leaf just simply papers