Good Kush

I said hold up, ma, I'll make you look good, get it understood Don't get it twisted, when I ride through the hood 26 inches, blowing nothing but the good Got the Alpine bumping

Extra saucy, fly niggas is flossy, caught 'em in the Bentley wa gging Swinging remorsely, guns I'm waving 'em Braze a nigga facial, still in the hood, got my hands and them lazers, now Blow them niggas labels down, rhyme, I brag Yellow Jag', elephant black leather The Tuskigi look, I master the swagger rhyming Playing corners, shopping enormous, rocking black watch faces The band is racist, I'm mourning I feel like Malcolm in his prime, nines on me Kill them lines, we living in them airs with wears You heard of us, the most powerful glastrinomical I'm used to big shit, light hitting off the big tower, boo You know I'm puffin' that good kush, hood 'dro, slide through Antique whip, helping the hood blow, I'm all about papers The face makers, who chase heavy, thick cake, head of the state Fire escape capers...