

# Doe Doe And A Skunk

Suga Free

Smokin' on that doe doe and a skunk  
As I bump with the humps in the trunk  
I'm sippin' on that Hennesey because it's all good  
As I bounce to a party in the hood

Slide, slide, slippety slide  
Because I heard it was a party jumpin' on the Westside  
Ride, Dogg, show me your eyes  
So I'ma drink this Hennesey and give my head a real drive  
Now the rat-tat-tat-tat strapped on my back-back  
Nothin' jacked but the cracker playa hater talkin' smack  
'Cause the party that I'm headed fo' is oh so deep  
And it's a Tony Lang thang so I'm bound to creep  
Now Suga Free don't dance, but I'd like to now  
And my hoes can't go until my money is right  
Now I'm about to get go after I G up from the feet up  
And roll this weed up, like [?], speed up with the beat up  
And roll. Baby hold that stearin wheel while I roll this indo  
Better known as the magic wand, the bomb, the antidote  
The twilight smoker, 'fore smoke  
As I swerve by the curb on some herb gettin' smoked  
Hittin' 16 switches is the life  
While your girl send you to players anonymous, I perform like the Macs  
I sell her dreams to her like a quiet storm  
The only reason why they be worth pennies is to keep her ankle from her  
As I tip top out the Cadillac  
I see my homie DJ Quik and Tony Lang with that sticky green thang

up in a planatary temper high  
Tryin' to prevent a player from gettin' his pie, so let me fly

Sway, as I begin to hit the Chronic I see birds  
I'm paranoid but I still want that herb  
Somebody cause my cotton mouth is back but I'm feelin' superb  
I'm in la-la land and I'm tweaky  
I'm in la-la land, but I see these girls freaky  
I'm in la-la land, time to start creepin'  
One two three, I emerge as a G  
The Chronic got my membrane stuck  
I'm Suga Free and I don't give a huff  
And my eyes are oh so loaded  
That I can barely focus in on my folks  
Sway, it's reserve, as I tip-toe  
Slip and slide to the flow where the ?heatho?  
Really though, here we go ho  
Foe everytime I look around I see hoes  
So many different freaks to be chose  
So what you sayin'? What you sayin'?  
Spit that game and bust these hoes  
caught me for a dog, how?  
Got you niggas slippin' with this freak in, bow wow  
That was to, her skirt got hooked, her man got shook  
Cause that's the way it's written down in a players book  
To a bitch thinkin' just like blue  
Don't let her bounce off me, so we can stick on you  
Now if you got a sack of weed say "Right, right"  
Now hold it up and wave it from side to side

Cause your party ain't a party if you ain't got weed  
Woman cloud and contact smoke that I can book breath  
Yeah I can feel my heart beat  
It's Suga Free, come take this weed from me  
And something's wrong, I think I'm sprung, off of that twee.. Suga Free  
And I feel so high, my mouth is dry  
But I wanna fly in the sky and say goodbye as I rise  
Seems.. As I take a deep breath from that boo-boo AKA the chronic  
Not that boo-bop that you got  
Seperate mine from yours, fool, I want the pie  
That every other bud head do  
The certain general has just informed you and I  
To inhale and exhale, to breathale my bale well  
  
Smokin on that doe doe and a skunk...