

Colorado

Tech N9ne

Yeah, uh-huh, uh-oh, no, damn

It-it-it-it-it-it that good Colora-do

Toke, toke, toke, toke, you know it's that fire, I can't get no higher!
Toke, toke, toke, toke, I came to turn the night up, now watch me as I light
up

Hey, I smoke in Amsterdam, in Denmark, Christiana!
Canada, then Germany, now everybody in this twist ganja
Now I wanna go to my second home big Tech is prone to ganja
Some of that new legal purple good colora-marijuana

Break it down, curl it up, fire it up, pass it 'round
Got that dope (?) dream and cuddle with a purp when I'm in a town
Nobody fucks with regular, on my shit spectacular
Hit it for the low shit gotta be real loud, and this wild next to ya
high dro mix within to go
Blaze that shit, really can't get no high, but niggas still feel me though
Shoakin' dough, blazin' fire, roll 'em up, mile high
Lovin' Colorado strawberry kush open wide

Put you lighters up in the sky when the nigga do it
For the homeboy Pac or league arrestin' him
Reefa smoking that good Keisha
Through a vaporizer with a feature
Tech N9ne, I'mma kick it everytime
When I ease my mind, I hit my bottle
But they legalized it in my second home
When I go I'mma hit that good Colora-do

You already know what it is, tappin' the bottles, chippin' lips
Rollin' up another thumper in me, all already kill it (?)
And for friends Stevie, Tech, Ubi and the Picasso too
Joggin', I'll get it open, talkin' smoke so loud that I can't hear you
Look at me walkin' sideways, wavy but I'm not sloppy
And I'm burnin' down the bush, with the chief the spirits have got me
Better roll up you know I'm cold as fuck (?) when I tiffin' up in your place
Takin' a hit of the purp I'mma hold it in and blow it in your face!

{*Cough*} Info Gates {*Cough*} bitch don't hate
I showed up at the studio bars official
Cause I'm on trees like carved initials
I got that Candy Maldonado but I've been KC, not Colorado
So if a cop finds this avocado
I got in this medicine bottle I gotta get

Be hittin' the indica strain when it get in my brain
That it isn't the same, I'm twistin the flame
Light up, the Ces is definitely beneficial for the pain
That medical Jane never synthetic you know photosynthesis gettin' the blame
Blowin' legit if you switchin' the state, uh, blow the piff and I'm driftin'
away
When I'm out in the Springs with a mountain to king
I'm countin the ounces they bring, they offer that kush (Kush)
They burnin' the bush, they 'bout it no doubt it's a thing
I'm jackin' the cyph, then I'm coming for Colorado for over half of my life

I came from about it back in the day, got a habit for packin' the sack in the pipe
I blowin' that it in

Been an outlaw for minute though, smokin' out with no shame
Blowin' loud out of my sun roof back in the Sunshine State
But then boys offered that cake so it's a cat and mouse type chase
But I growin' eyes on my back and droppin' brains over my face
I need a high estate, elevate, gotta get back up to that Denver stage
Where the fans are Strange and the air is thin
But I smoke this thing I just can't explain
Sparkin', puffin', passin', ease your pain and all these forms of fashion
I think it's only right to celebrate it, just get

Up-up high, get 'em up-up high
Stuck in the sky, we gotta lost that
And I just met my angel dangled

I freaked out tweaked out weed dungeon
But I forget about a women and a dough
See I be all up on that green Funyuns
Took another trip out to the CO
When everytime I made a (?) as legal
So that's snow (?) for the PO
We gone to free load (?) Doritos
Showed my love to Metropolis
And brother with a funk on the side of the curb
Green cross and a seize and a moss
When they all greet props and I die in a serve