

Pass Me

Three 6 Mafia

Pass me da mutha-fuckin' blunt mane
Hurry up or else somebody's gonna get sprayed
Caugh and choke on the weed is just what I do
Caugh and choke on the weed is just what I do

Smoke dis, smoke dat, smoke weed, smoke crack
Everybody gettin' high, high off they fuckin' sac
Everybody know me, know me by Black
Black be smokin' weed mane, smokin' weed by da stack
Got dis, got dat, got swishers, got blacks
Got dat smoked out no doubt, bumpin' on the fuckin' track
Gonna get high mane, roll to get high mane
Smoke till I die mane, ain't no fuckin' thang
I'ma smoke till I die, I'ma break down that swisher
I'ma fill it up wit weed, I'ma blow it like a mista
Ain't no smokin' wit me mane, ain't no smokin' wit me mista
When you leave here dawg, you gone leave here in blistas'
You gone have to pull ya pistols because ya high and ya smooth
And ya think we mix our weed with some god damn eww (hey!)
You must be tootin', tootin' on that fruit in ya cell (man!)
Nigga the only thang I mix my weed with is god damn cell

Here's a round a two a, what ya wanna do a?
Smoke that fuckin' weed, smoke some fuckin' budda
You might as well gone head suit up, What ya waana do a?
Break that fuckin' weed down, Put that fuckin' toot up
You knew a, I was comin' threw dis bitch
I been smoked out and loxed out all day lil' bitch
I don't play lil' bitch, I get paied lil' bitch
Smoke weed and get high everyday lil' bitch, and don't play

Was up nigga? Pass dat dope, gone get your smoke, I'm gone hit
it
Get fucked up, we full a dat pure, I got my pure to go wit it
La Chat be gone up off dat dojer, great for bendin' my knees
I be so blink dat I can't think, mane I'm so full of dat weed
Wanna blow a gun? Hell naw, but you know I get smoked
mane fuck my nose, it is my lungs I'm tryin' to inhale when I s
moke
I get a blunt, and then I dip it in dat (?) and I'm gone
I'm so fucked up, which way is which, don't know how da fuck I
got home

Dat shit's some fire, dat shit's some fire