Smokin' On Da Dro

Three 6 Mafia

Smokin' on da dro
You can't act like you don't know
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Get down, get down on ya knees like a topnotch ho
Get down on ya knees like a topnotch ho
(2x)

Now all these chicken head hoes tryna smoke for free See now hoe round these parts gone be smokin' on me Get to fuckin where you fit in If you want it throw yo bucks in Trade yo truck in Put something on it

Hold up, now how you figure that LaChat be jockin niggas for weed You in my face so mother fucker yeah I'm smoking for free See we cant kick it 'less you niggas stick and roll in that dough So fuck you boy I'm real as truth and so I know we'll smoke

That aint my dog, that's just a nigga that just be tryna play hard The type of nigga I steal my weed from when times get hard But if you wanna fuck wit that fool its cool I aint hurtin You better dress real light cuz that conditioning aint working

Nigga who gives a fuck what kinda friend or kid that he be to you I'm bout my smokin', chokin', chiefin', fuck what you and him do Aint shit for free, but shit wit me, you gotta be ready to spin A ghetto bitch, I'm layin' back smokin' wit a devilish grin Player

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I smoke 'em, get choked on, Provoked on the leaves These bitches want to get they hands on and chief I duck in, I dodge in, I dip in, I dive For bitches who follow to smoke by my side The head tilt, just like silk, she made me get milk The hobos, just smoke on the blunt super built Snatch yo bitches ass if she went in my stash Make money, get fucked up, treat women like trash

All all these hoes be sayin we ghetto Maybe not they type of fellow Pushin on that Chevy pedal Always tryna sell that yellow Guess she think that I'm gone beat her All I wanna do is meet her We can ride out on the bridge to meet this nigga wit Maria Don't be scared when we be slangin' Love yo company when we hangin' Heard you like to fuck wit robbers, let you niggas run a train and Rub yo pussy wit the fruity Bend you over, bang the booty Undercover fuckin partners, I will shock ya never knew it

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This for the smokers and cheifers She get on reefer her throat is deeper Strait from a skeezer who stimulated to suck my pita Riding on ox and Vogues Hallin and flockin hoes Which won of these bitches 'll suck me clean as mop and glow You ho in the freight can slown it Yo mouth and my dick component A solid contraption we comin' bitches a magic moment Inside of a Navigator Bitches 'll masturbate ya This sweat is activator Vanilla her favorite flavor The semen ejaculator But T-Rock 'll never pay ya If she broke then she wont hand a black wit out hoe and later Yo payment is from the labor Obedient to my favors When she get hi her favorite food is dick and Now-n-Laters A true gullin' rooty playa Hella-fresh in my Gators Bitches they smoking free with the mafia undertakers We cool as refrigerators When breathin' the chronic vapors Aint trustin' no ho, a dick suckin' ho is a infiltrator

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