

## Weed, Blow, Pills

Three 6 Mafia

I be damn  
Hey this my favorite motherfucking song on the album  
Man you know what I'm sayin'  
Its a weed song a pill song  
All wrapped into one  
Weed, blow, and pills lets go...

Weed, blow, pills  
What we slangin'  
Weed, blow, pills  
What we fightin' for  
Weed, blow, pills  
What we live for  
Weed, blow, pills  
What we gettin' high all day on

Rappers get so high like the Tony Montana  
Voice be so damn slurred talkin' ghetto hood grammar  
Need to take a seat when you takin' all them pills  
Passed out on the street, your body rollin' down hills  
This dope got my voice sounding like its chopped and screwed up  
That cash on my feet so I'm crawlin to this cooler  
To just get in here I gotta keep my buzz flowin'  
You wanna get high with me man, keep your shit potent

I grabbed me a gram of that dro, I brake it brake it down  
Keep it in plastic, I hit hard, shake it shake it down  
Grind it down fine, chop it up make it powdery  
Cut into lines on the plate with the razory  
Listen closely must be done on smooth surfaces  
No wood get them splinters in your noses  
Get a straw cut it short slang it at the end  
Two inches long now you good go on and dig in  
If its your first time you probably wont feel it  
Don't worry about it cause it might take a minute  
Before I leave I got some more advice to tell  
Rub it on a hoe clit, make her cum right here, yeah