

## Cush Cologne

Too \$hort

She keep callin me; she cain't leave me alone  
Love the smell of my cush cologne  
Yeah she on it, on it  
Ridin that thang like a pony, pony

My cush cologne is in the breeze  
I smell like weed, I ain't smoked no trees  
but I got - a fat sack in my pocket  
Do me like the purp' girl, smoke it, suck it!  
Swallow it, hold it in  
Take all of it, now you smoke it big  
It's so big in your neck you wanna blow it out  
Turn you on to some shit you don't know about  
Used to be a good girl, but you hoein now  
Knowin how niggaz from The Town could burn you out  
Smokin back to back and that's a fact  
Like a little groupie she don't know how to act  
So I break it down, spit a lot of game to her  
I seen her runnin 'round with some lame dues  
Turnin out hoes ain't a thang to me  
I got her hooked on my game and the weed!

We in the club and they playin my song  
Girl I see you over there hittin your drop until that clap on  
Ed Hardy hat on, dress shirt with the bag on  
I walk past, she said "Damn daddy that's strong!"  
That cush cologne got her hooked  
Now she'll do whatever for a little of that cush  
That cush? All up in my face like she know me, she phony  
She really wanna smoke weed and ride that pony  
I boxed the hallway in, now to cush my cologne  
I tell her "Bitch don't bother me when I'm up in the zone  
I do my thang on stage girl that's how I get paid  
I bust money moves girl while yo' ass renegade!" Look  
(You know you wanna hit this bud)  
(We keep that but she fuck with us)  
(She only wanna get hiiiiigh)  
(I think that's why)

Cannabis for men, take the buds off the stem  
Rip her clothes off, she's smokin hot, weed hotbox with her friends  
We puffin on out, dude he 'bout to get backdo'  
The bomb had me home dictatin like Castro  
She was on me, the tree just an icebreaker  
Rolled both blunts, Swisher sweeter than a Life-Savor  
Gave her the chills and the thrill now she like danger  
Gettin high and fly with a life changer  
Ohh! And I love to watch her hit the weed  
I ain't gon' like, I take the Philly out and picture me  
Got kidnapped and bribed with some weed  
I'm a sucker for THC, That Hersh Cream  
Pay taxes? We can play Madden  
Kick it like Janikowski then run you like McFadden  
Take it to the black hole, beat her with a black pole  
Watch a sex tape, gettin higher than the Astros

Your bitch is on my dick nigga!

Cause I smell good, smoke good  
We from The Town bitch!