

Weed Song

Warren G

We just, tryin'a find a place where
We can smoke our, weeeeeed

With' out nobody fuckin' with' us at all
Walk with' me now

We just, tryin'a find a place where
We can do our, thiiiiing

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Walk with' me now

Well it's Frank, the bank, roll a tank
Roll the white, dolomite, takin' over the mic'
I like, what I'm feelin' here
See me man, standin' here, puffin' on that hemisphere
Come a little closer girl, I think I see a blemish there
Anyway, let's get back to the program
Get a strawberry Swisher, let's smoke man
Long as I'm with'chu, we gon' be up in the clouds
High as a kite, and I ain't comin' down
(Down South) We be on them peach White Owl's
Frank Lee White, bout to smoke another ounce
I heard in Cali, they got that purp
Tryin'a figure out a way to cop that work
Sooooooooo, bless me
With another blunt of 'Droooooooooo
My chest feel like the shit about to blow
The whole world's spinnin'
Gimme a couple zones, and room full of women
And I'm straight

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