

Niggas always ask me why I get  
I tell 'em mind they fuckin' buisness  
I'm tryna' find a couple Swishers  
I think I bought a box and don't remember  
They watchin' this boy  
You see that smoke comin' out my windows?  
I keeps Urkle like the Winslows  
You smell purple when the wind blows  
Don't know how I wake up sober  
I got to sleep  
Can't even keep my eyes open  
'Member first time I tried smoking, Wiz  
Damn near thought I'z gone die chokin'  
Smoke Kush, so that's probably why I look  
Eye's gettin' red, mouth all dry  
My memory, yo

Took a trip out to Cali  
And man I've never been  
Before or even after dat  
Me and my niggas roll 'em back to back  
Until we get  
Yeahh  
On the road roll thirty blunts before a show  
They like how do you perform  
I say this is what I duz  
You could say yeah, I love mah drugs  
Matter uh fact roll another one  
Calm mah buzz

I get er'body in this bitch  
Brought the Chronic  
Er'body get a spliff  
Don't smoke, get a tiny little whiff  
And be feelin'  
Smoking in my car  
Don't even know to drive my whip  
Roll another one when the first blunt's lit  
My energy, yo  
It's fadin away  
Yeahh  
You know, keep that cloud a smoke  
Man, stay rollin' up them Swishers  
Pullin' out dat bag  
Yeahh