

# Treez

## Wu-Tang Clan

Word up, yo call up the jet, call up the dred, man  
Word up, man...

'Smoking' 'Drinking' (2x)

Aiyo, soon as he hit the door, he seen me, I'm playin' the floor  
Backward packs, Dutches by the drawer  
Didn't want the nigga to grab me, yo  
He threw my skirt up, my Glad bag, he touchin' my seeds  
Goodness calm down, chump, you ain't the largest nigga  
Holdin' that match pack, I still broke 'em off and my back was killin' me  
Yeah, this nigga try'nna pose, frontin' with Loretta  
In the crib with some hoes, yo...  
He bought to fuck both of them yo, call Kush and 'em up  
Purple Haze just got rolled on, why the fuck my niggas know nothin?  
Matter fact, I heard Thai Stick got stuck, they blew Black Gold on 'em  
Plus your son's spoiling my days, yeah  
The nigga robbin' everybody, him and Keith, them niggas crazy, yeah  
He just came home, he out in Ghana, packagin' shit  
They ride inside of Ice Cream cones  
Look at Northern, that nigga hazed out  
He and some wack nigga Air Force, lame nigga, he ain't bathed  
And got the nerve, yo, to look like Grady, God  
They threw the brown paper bag on his face, and Jail went crazy  
Blamin' 'em, yo he was gettin' tortured  
He had white niggas pissin' and shit, he left sores on 'em  
Wow, what up with Maui, Maui chillin'  
He in the fed joint, cousin got knocked, I heard he got millions  
Tourin' with Yukon Gold, yo, they out in Europe  
With the new accent, that shit is grown  
Northern got his Lights sprayed out  
He out in Texas, with some ugly ass African niggas, they blew his pipes out

Weed, niggas fiend for me, smokin' my leaves  
I'm like weed, can't stand niggas touchin' my seeds  
I'm like weed, keep sellin' me to crooks and thieves  
I'm like weed, all the young niggas callin' me trees  
(3x)

'Smoking' 'Drinking' (2x)

Went in the stash, grabbed Hash and 'em  
He had a forty pound nigga named Brown, they poured gas on him  
Yeah, yo, the crib got raided, God, Challish was there  
He got tangled up, caught him and beared  
Yo, under the pillow, White Widow, yo  
She went to crack school, never came back, I heard she look old  
Her and Sesamia, God, two twin crack monkeys, pa  
Sleepin' in quesadias, Blueberry rollin' 'em  
She crashed the 'Purple' whip, Passion had it  
They up in In' niggas crib, all dusted, niggas butt ass  
Acapulco Gold 'Dro, chillin', him and Satib'  
Out in Geneva, in Cherry Gold's benzos  
Corner Bud, he a real gangsta  
Him and Skunk got drunk, they murdered a man with one lung  
Now they on the run, yo, Con Bud, nigga got bodied  
Had Jamaican niggas, yellin', 'He robbed me!', yo

Look at all of 'em, Yard Weed and 'em  
Bloods geesin' 'em, now he can't sell, he livin' with Trees  
Afghani' bugged out, some Israel niggas rushed 'em  
Kidnapped his little sister Pine Green  
Word, it got deeper, word, they chopped Reefer  
Caught 'em in the sock of some young nigga, they meat cleaved 'em  
Yo, I got to blow, I'm embarrassed  
They threw Crystal Palace kid off the roof, with T.H.C.'s madness

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Weed (4x)