

Puffin Lah

Yukmouth

Yes

You know I had to make a weed song for the album, bitch

This Smoke-A-Lot on mine, ya dig

I stay puffin lah, ya dig

What

What what

[VERSE 1: Yukmouth]

When I wake up in the morning I'm always puffin, my friend

Before a nigga finished ???? I'm rollin up one again

Stuff ???? again cause I love puffin, my friend

I check the map cause I keep smokin and won't fuck again

So now I hop in the big body Benz, my friend

Bend a corner to the weed spot with ends to spend

Park the Benz, jump out like 'what's up, my friend?'

He plugged me with the chronic buds that make mi platinum teeth grin

Let us begin: why, what, when or where and when

A nigga spend so much cheese on this weed, my friend

Cause I'm a fiend, my friend, a dopefiend, my friend

Plus all around the world smokin weed make friends

From Italy to Japan smokin weed make friends

They don't know my language but understand my weed, my friend

From here to Amsterdam smokin weed make friends

Smoke Afghanistan hashis overseas, my friend

Come again

[CHORUS: Benzalino]

Lah lah

Always seen me smokin lah lah

I'm always puffin on lah lah

Always seen me smokin lah lah

I'm always puffin on lah lah

[VERSE 2: Yukmouth]

Everywhere a nigga go I'm smokin 'dro, my friend

Mi like to blow and then mi blow until mi need mo' again

And so I go again, go and get the endo, my friend

Hit the liquor store and get the optimols, my friend

Come again, I take a piss test on parole, my friend

That's why mi keep ???? golden seals and blunts pre-rolled, my friend

Cause I can't let the p.o. kknow that I ???? smoke it again

Mi on mi third strike and mi no want to go to the pen

I tell em mi don't like the drugs, they like me, my friend

Ecstasy, mi even roll up shrooms with weed, my friend

Mi tell em mi don't like the drugs, they like me, my friend

Plus all around the world smokin weed make friends

The bodega man he love me cause I spend, spend, spend

I buy QP's ???? purchase and a twenty-twen-twen

I say the weed man he love me cause I spend big ends

He plugged me up with somethin lovely, made mi platinum teeth grin

Come again

[CHORUS: Benzalino]

[VERSE 3: Yukmouth]

When mi travel out of town I be on missions, my friend

I don't discriminate on bammer, let me hit it again

Then mi go ask him where he get it and cop my own, my friend

Cause I'm a nigga that smoke zones to the dome, my friend

Come again, let's take it back when I was young, my friends

I used to tell em not to smoke, it make you dumb, my friend

You're gonna flunk ???? smokin blunts, my friend

Now I'm that nigga rollin dutch after dutch, my friend
Check it out, that's how it began, on the bench, my friend
He told me you can hit this, my man, if you just pitch in that 10
And they some fiends, some dopefiends, my friend
They do everything from fry to codeines, my friend
So I'm like, "Whoa, just let me buy some trees, my friend
So I can be about my business and let you be, my friend"
The principle caught me chokin smokin trees, my friend
He told me: "Let me hit that, boy" - smokin weed make friends
Come again
[CHORUS: Benzalino]