Kronik

WCW

Aiyyo Queen Bee, it's Big Snoop Dogg
Why don'tcha blaze up some of that
Sticky
Yeah Snoop, I feel you man
That package of Lil' Kim just be callin' me
Somebody help me, please
Somebody, somebody please
Tell you why I'm so damn fly
One hit of me and you'll be so damn high
Plus I got that hydro flow so sexy
Come and get yo' head right nigga
He's an addict of my pillow talk
Hourglass body and my runway walk
I got a sweet tooth for the chocolate guy
See him lickin' on his lips with his chocolate thai
He'll have my wrists lookin' like rainbow bright
Once he stick his pipe in this atomic light
Lil' Kim have you fiendin' fo' mo'
Get you higher than a jar of that [Incomprehensible]
Girl yo' shit's the kronik
Shit's the kronik, baby
Like a strawberry bag of weed
(Like a strawberry, bag of weed I)
One hit of the kronik
Brother, she'll put yo' ass to sleep
(She'll put yo' ass to sleep)
My sugar daddy from Brooklyn just sent me a page
He tryin' to come blaze some of this watermelon haze
Pretty girl, keep him home for days
Bustin' nuts and seein' circles from this bag of sweet purple
Homies out in L.A., call me Lil' Sticky
Got G's walkin' with my name on they dickies
Get'cha higher than Amsterdam, God is my witness
I put the red light district out of business
They want me off the streets, they say I'm illegal
I'm more potent than a pound of sour diesel
Lot of copycats, don't make that mistake
That homegrown shit'll give yo' ass a headache
Who's that peepin' in my window

Tryin' to get a toke and a sniff of this indo
This bag of Kim have you ready to spark shit
I'm the hottest product out on the market

Girl yo' shit's the kronik
Shit's the kronik, baby
Like a strawberry bag of weed
Like a strawberry, bag of weed
One hit of the kronik
Brother, she'll put yo' ass to sleep
She'll put yo' ass to sleep
I'm addicted to the kronik
(Said I'm addicted to it, baby)
Baby, girl, what'cha doin' to me
(What'cha doin' me, what'cha doin' me)
Ain't nothin' like the kronik
(Ain't nothin' like it nah nah nah)
She'll put yo' ass to sleep
(She'll put you right to sleep, one two three)
I got the fiends lined up coppin' my shit twice
Nookie get you so nice I got to raise the price
Got dudes puttin' up they cars, cribs and ice
Centurions for a hit of this Lil' Kim
Toppa toppa my Jamaican bredderns
Rude bwoy dem come holla at a legend
Throw your dutchies in the sky if you're fresh from yard
Honey girl, leave ya 'round the morgue
Sayin' damn ma, I love you like de lah
De ganja, sensi-milla
Can I feel ya, just wanna touch ya
I told y'all before I'm the ultimate rush
The chronic nigga
Honey girl yo' shit's the kronik
Shit's the kronik, baby
Like a strawberry bag of weed
(Like a strawberry, bag of weed I)
One hit of the kronik
Brother, she'll put yo' ass to sleep
(She'll put yo' ass to sleep)
I'm addicted to the kronik
(I'm addicted to it, baby)
Baby, girl, what'cha doin to me
Ain't nothin' like the kronik
(Ain't nothin' like it)
She'll put yo' ass to sleep

(She'll put you right to sleep, put you right to sleep)

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/