

# Marijuana Man

Joell Ortiz

Y'all know who I is

Marijuana Man!

Yaowa

[Verse 1 - Joell Ortiz]Ok, I got the best pot in town

But before you get with me, boy

I want you to shop around

So when you come back this way

You know you dealing with that piff

I'm a king of the spliffs

No ands, buts or ifs

It's them magazine haze from down MIA

I got 5 G's a P, don't worry what I pay

Put your 20's in a bag

Slide your 50's in a jar

Made niggas could move hundreds

If they hustled up to par

I drive a nice car off the strength of that plant

Just breaking up a bud'll have your fingers all damp

I'm Ray? treated like dope

And have my shit stamped

Call it ? everything I love all you need is one bud

To f-ck up your camp

On the grind all the time

Y'all be knowing my steez

Environmentalists be hating how I'm moving them trees

But I can't stop, that pot keep knots in my pocket

Unless I get shot or knocked, y'all not gon knock it

Who I'm is?

[Hook x2]Marijuana man, high as a Marley man

20 in my right, nice philly in my other hand

I'm a hustle man, I'm just tryna double, man

Stack a couple hundred grand

Keep everybody puffing man

[Verse 2 - Joell Ortiz]I got it all colors

What kind of smoke are you trying to do?

Looking for something sweet and smooth?

Right this way: I'll show you them blues

The best part about this, go ahead and toss it on that scale

That this only a .7, this bud is puffy as hell  
Want something a little stronger?  
I got something that'll hurt you  
Follow me over here - see that right there?  
Yeah, that's that purple  
The bud's a little tighter  
And I'm sure you're smelling fumes  
It tastes just like it smells and that high?  
It packs a peww, now this fella right here  
He's both fluffy and he's right  
His nickname is "Albino", he's a rhino and he's white  
I'd leave him in a jar so they could see him and get hyped  
Cause he's drenched in THC  
Looks like a tree with Christmas lights  
And last but not least: he's plain green  
But he can push! Grand-daddy of them all  
Look at his swoosh, they call his "Kush"  
Now it costs a little more - but my oh my will this one go  
And so there you have it bro  
Last thing left it get this dough  
Who I is?  
[Hook][Verse 3 - Joell Ortiz] You can dabble with the other stuff  
And made a lot of paper  
But a couple guys I knew got hit with numbers like the Raiders  
Real stand-up dudes, they ain't even mention a player  
So I switched hustles - cash ain't as fast  
But it's much safer  
I'm in and out of state  
Without even half of the risk  
A weed case is like a bracelet  
Little slap on the wrist  
But enough about getting locked  
Cause ain't nobody getting caught  
Everybody getting guaped  
The whole world smoking pot, baby!  
[Hook]

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