

# Fire (feat. Lil Boosie)

## Twista

Now I know it's been a long time  
Since a muthafucka done made a good song about reefa  
And who better for you to handle this then a tidanamo  
With analys of the cannabis sativa  
Go and get a pillow and a cigarillo if I know  
It's the killa I'm yellin roll one up Joe  
Open the backwood up trippin' on me  
'Cause I was sloppy I better get fucked up though  
I be smokin' 4 different kinds of kush its the best of me  
Especially the purple and the og  
But y'all might call it the granddad rather safer and take a pull slowly  
Eye lids low ain't no doubt about it that somebody's gon' peep me  
Go ahead and ride I think I'mma chill because I'm kinda sleepy  
Me and my niggas in my crew will get into it now we be at odds hardly  
Cause we smokin' on a ounce of the ganja that bob marley  
Me a rock to the reggae music whenever me feel the spliff workin  
Kill off in any rude boy if ya take away my herb its da earth sin.Smokin' on dat fire (Smokin' on dat fire)  
Puffin' on dat dro (Puffin on dat dro)  
Kush weed gets me higher (Kush weed gets me higher)  
And da diesel get me blowed (And da diesel get me blowed)  
And da diesel get me blowed (And da diesel get me blowed)Smell good, let me hit dat  
Blow kush wit' 8 Ball & Mjg  
Smoke haze, I use to a seagal  
Freeway put me on to da backwoods  
And bleek introduced me to diesel  
And snoop turned me on to the chronic,  
Smokin' it I was feelin' bionic,  
Lookin' at me rollin' a blunt and I'm huffin and puffin  
And I cant get enough of this stuff,  
And I'm loosin' my logic, you can smell all of my follicles  
And I'mma follow you 'cause of da dro,  
But if it ain't, I'm call my automobile,I be gettin' nothin'  
But love 'cause I be smokin da bud,  
Its lookin' like its from a high time auto particles I be grindin' up wit da hash  
And I put some on yo blunt if you come up wit da stash,  
So take it to the head its a gift from coupe  
But if I share it wit a bitch, I'mma be fuckin' her ass,  
Stay havin' sessions and my ends is plenty,  
So when I'm smokin my friends is wit me,

Make em feel da slow breeze 'cause I blow trees like da windy city,  
Let me call up da weed man 'cause if we out, then shit we on it,  
Me and you can hook up and go get an ounce and I got 250 on itSmokin' on dat fire (Smokin' on dat fire)  
Puffin' on dat dro (Puffin on dat dro)  
Kush weed gets me higher (Kush weed gets me higher)  
And da diesel get me blowed (And da diesel get me blowed)  
And da diesel get me blowed (And da diesel get me blowed)I'm extra blowed, top floor,  
In the double tree in dis Chi-Town manner smokin' dis kush shit back to back,  
Got me rippin' track to track,  
Like Webbie say where dat real at, dat one hit and you feel that,  
I know I'ma dog I done smoke train wreck ain't done yet,  
I'ma smoke til I hurt my chest, on da east coast they feed me man,  
Kilt me wit dat diesel man, got me in new york eatin' everything,  
Dade county Jamaican kush, stick to da bag (Yeah) put my whole click on his ass,  
Don't like to brag but I smoke, choke on the best of the best,  
I be high as giraffe pussy when I'm up in the west,  
I chopped and tired I'm so high, I then smoked dat pisscat,  
Smell good let me hit dat, dats why Michael Phelps did dat?Smokin' on dat fire (Smokin' on dat fire)  
Puffin' on dat dro (Puffin on dat dro)  
Kush weed gets me higher (Kush weed gets me higher)  
And da diesel get me blowed (And da diesel get me blowed)  
And da diesel get me blowed (And da diesel get me blowed)  
Smell good, let me hit dat

Songwriters

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