Collard Greens

Ying Yang Twins

Mary, Mary, my Mary
My Mary, Mary
My Mary, my Mary
My MaryCollard greens, we need some muthafuckin' collard greens
(Yes, indeed)
Collard greens, we need some muthafuckin' collard greens
(No sticks, no seeds)Collard greens, we need some muthafuckin' collard greens
(In my weed)
Collard greens, we need some muthafuckin' collard greensBurn one, smoke some, who got tha blunts, blazin' one
Lift it in ya hand, then raise 'em up, light 'em up, take a puff
Inhale, exhale, what's that smell, can't you tell?
Talkin' 'bout that goddamn herbal tea, puffin' on damn marijuana treesWhat's wrong with these real G's, goin' in all stank
Everybody pullin' out a bag of dank, shit in the air, so funky stank
What the hell, might as well, smoke 'em all, we can ball
Sit down playa before you fall, sesh kickin' in on all of y'allNow take it in through the nose, hold the smoke, let it go
If ya choke, then you know, that's that, sell some mo'
Fill up the weed pipe, keep all the seeds tight
Do one hit it, mine does always keep me highCollard greens, we need some muthafuckin' collard greens
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Collard greens, we need some muthafuckin' collard greensGimme that green hella green, or that reefer cheba
Let me show you how we, put 'em up, put 'em up, get a little high
Gotta go get dank, stop at the liquor store, get dat drank
Don't forget yo blunts, and yo razorTell yo folks you were high, let em later, don't wanna save a
Split the blunt, dump the tobacco, leave the paper, then put in the weed
Roll it up, then grab yo lighter, ain't no way you can get no higher
Take it from me I smoke everyday ridin away, gotta cheap that hayBy the road, yes here that's right, gettin' fucked up
(That's right)
Just an average day in ma hood, in the wood baby, liquors all good
Comin' straight from the ATL, DC that's what we all grillBlow a gun, shoot smoke in the air
Pour some liquor, for your niece who ain't there
Gotta get this shit crunked' up
Sittin' around, just getting' fucked up, yupCollard greens, we need some muthafuckin' collard greens

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She'll never kick me out the door or try to play me
I guess that that's the reason, she my muthafuckin' babyTill death do us part, Mary got my heart
Only thing can stop my from dyin' with her is God
I don't know 'bout you but I know 'bout meYes indeed, I'ma smoke weed
All we do is smoke weed, get it till we see or call the weed man
[Unverified]
I love that shit with no seeds in it, shit that have purple leaves in itShit that smell like outdoor but we call that shit indoor
I grow, purple, we don't fuck with it
If yo' weed got seeds in it you can keep that shit'Cause I'm a hella reefer choka, big weed smoka
'Cause nigga we smoke that quick green
That shit that we call collard green, yepCollard greens, we need some muthafuckin' collard greens
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