

# Phillies (feat. Poppa LQ)

Luniz

P H the I the L the L the I the E the S  
We mess with phillies, we roll big phillies  
(I wanna get blunted my brother)  
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We mess with phillies, we roll big phillies  
(I wanna get blunted my brother) Suppress the brown bitch up in the Crown Vic's  
Spread her legs and put the greenery lips around it  
Gets around it while niggas quit  
(Woah!)

This bitch look better than Whitney, lick her titties  
'Cause niggas say the pussy be the sticky One puff'll turn your brain cells to dust  
Head rush, bound to fill your eyes up with the redness  
Suck her up, but there's a million bitches just like her  
Even dykes try to fuck her in the cypher with the lighter Puttin' the dick on the ass an', everybody cashin',  
blackin'

Latino motherfuckers know they be mashin'  
Nigga like whas' happenin'?

You can keep them sassy the dicky used to Nicky Bone to top to dump the hash in  
My partners they be askin' Mr. Y U K  
Why you stay high off the hash and be smashin'?

With a hundred gun and a hundred click  
To the sto', they get phillies  
To we get blunted as we wanna get P H the I the L the L the I the E the S  
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(I wanna get blunted my brother)  
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We mess with phillies, we roll big phillies  
(I wanna get blunted my brother) I takes my gat with a phillie I don't need no quote  
Now boss player this is how I like to blow my smoke  
I grab the phillie cut the throat, jump to the back  
Of a building, top player, makin' a little bits with a cup up of spit  
It makes me sick and upset when it's spit and silly  
Whenever you phillie, its all spitty and wet It doesn't matter, rich or po', I couldn't care less bro  
It mixes when I'm out and let the motherfucker smoke no hoe  
I shake the bud mary tramps  
The one that tried to shove the weed up the fifth  
Without givin' up no cocker food stamps  
I know they want it, but smokin' for free, I don't condone it  
Don't put your crusty lips on it if you ain't got no chips on it I spent a grip on it and girl the cuffs out here

And if you floss out here, you take a loss out here  
 You're doin' too much catin' in the cypher wit'cha  
 Lighter, tryin' to flick your big, if you ain't got no skits, you can't get hit P H the I the L the L the I the E the S  
 We mess with phillies we roll big phillies  
 (I wanna get blunted my brother)  
 P H the I the L the L the I the E the S  
 We mess with phillies we roll big phillies  
 (I wanna get blunted my brother) How many blunts do you blow on the daily?  
 Many money I blow many, many, many  
 I smoke plenty  
 (Well, won't your black ass quit being stingy)  
 I'm not greedy  
 (Well, where's that weed fiend?) You better quit smokin' those beadys in my fo' hun  
 Blow one for the po one  
 Nigga, don't you owe one?  
 Act like ya know one No one does it better, break it down with my thumbs  
 (Fuck the zigzags, and stack your lungs, make the runs)  
 But no fund, no gas money  
 (Well, even if a dummy has money)  
 (He'll be a dumber dummy then bin his ass money) My blunt is my keeper like cash money  
 Blast money, stash money, the last money was considered  
 Bombs, stick, green grass money  
 Roll, but next time, I'ma put a little to the side  
 (Hash money) Hey nigga I started smellin' weed and hella weed  
 Then I started sellin' weed  
 Bitch be tellin' me, they wanna smoke  
 To catch Mozik than a spellin' bee  
 'Cause I smoke they ass under the table  
 The hoes stable, pass me that cigarette or phillie I got that feelin' again, let's smoke that acrylin'  
 again, I said you willin' again, then we can walk the Poppa ceiling again  
 I storms in like a mighty blast of wind  
 Inhale, exhale, the phillies rule my dome an'  
 (Aah!) High powered shit, tell that nigga down the road to roll the shit up man  
 Man y'all niggas need to quit this shit  
 Nigga, you used to smoke too, more than me here, hit this shit  
 Man, you already know do Fuck around and smoke the sprayed up  
 Nigga be laid up, walk around like zombies, minds never made up  
 Smellin' like ass hemp's and grime, cocky mouth  
 Chap lips, fuckin' off all the poo nanny  
 If y'all gonna smoke I'll be the designated weed roller  
 Call me Numboy, the motherfuckin' seed roller But you gotta crack the window though  
 'Cause me and the lads like Whoopi Goldberg in centerfolds  
 Drink a lot never like to think a lot  
 Nigga I don't smoke no more 'cause I don't like the stank a lot Nigga I'm drink a lot, smoke a lot too nigga  
 Fuck, how you gonna say that shit nigga if you be smokin' cigarettes

(Fuck y'all)  
And me nigga  
(I wanna get blunted my brother) You know phillies, they give heart attack catch a nigga  
Fuck you nigga, shitty ass niggas  
(Fuck you nigga)  
Smell like straight dookie

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