

Puffin' Lah

Yukmouth

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Yes
You know I had to make a weed song for the album, bitch
This Smoke-A-Lot on mine, ya dig
I stay puffin' lah, ya dig
What, what, what When I wake up in the morning I'm always puffin', my friend
Before a nigga finished [unverified] I'm rollin' up one again
Stuff [unverified] again 'cause I love puffin', my friend
I check the map 'cause I keep smokin' and won't fuck again So now I hop in the big body Benz, my friend
Bend a corner to the weed spot with ends to spend
Park the Benz, jump out like what's up, my friend?
He plugged me with the chronic buds
That make mi platinum teeth grin Let us begin, why, what, when or where and when
A nigga spend so much cheese on this weed, my friend
'Cause I'm a fiend, my friend, a dope fiend, my friend
Plus all around the world smokin' weed make friends From Italy to Japan smokin' weed make friends
They don't know my language but understand my weed, my friend
From here to Amsterdam smokin' weed make friends
Smoke Afghanistan hashes overseas, my friend
Come again Lah lah
Always seen me smokin' lah, lah
I'm always puffin' on lah, lah
Always seen me smokin' lah, lah
I'm always puffin' on lah, lah Everywhere a nigga go I'm smokin' 'dro, my friend
Mi, like to blow and then mi blow until mi need mo' again
And so I go again, go and get the endo, my friend
Hit the liquor store and get the optimal, my friend Come again, I take a piss test on parole, my friend
That's why mi keep [unverified] golden seals
And blunts pre-rolled, my friend
'Cause I can't let the p.o. know that I [unverified] smoke it again Mi on mi third strike and mi no wanna go to
the pen
I tell 'em mi don't like the drugs, they like me, my friend
Ecstasy, mi even roll up shrooms with weed, my friend

Mi tell 'em mi don't like the drugs, they like me, my friend
Plus all around the world smokin' weed make friends
The bodega man he love me cause I spend, spend, spend
I buy QP's [unverified] purchase and a twenty, twen, twen
I say the weed man he love me 'cause I spend big ends
He plugged me up with somethin' lovely, made mi platinum teeth grin
Come againLah lah
Always seen me smokin' lah, lah
I'm always puffin' on lah, lah
Always seen me smokin' lah, lah
I'm always puffin' on lah, lahWhen mi travel out of town I be on missions, my friend
I don't discriminate on bammer, let me hit it again
Then mi go ask him where he get it and cop my own, my friend
'Cause I'm a nigga that smoke zones to the dome, my friendCome again, let's take it back when I was young,
my friends
I used to tell em not to smoke, it make you dumb, my friend
You're gonna flunk [unverified] smokin' blunts, my friend
Now I'm that nigga rollin' dutch after dutch, my friendCheck it out, that's how it began, on the bench, my friend
He told me you can hit this, my man, if you just pitch in that 10
And they some fiends, some dope fiends, my friend
They do everything from fry to codeines, my friendSo I'm like, "Whoa, just let me buy some trees, my friend
So I can be about my business and let you be, my friend"
The principle caught me chokin' smokin trees, my friend
He told me, "Let me hit that, boy", smokin' weed make friends
Come againLah lah
Always seen me smokin' lah, lah
I'm always puffin' on lah, lah
Always seen me smokin' lah, lah
I'm always puffin' on lah, lah

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