Weed Song

Kamakaze Inc (Pimp Teddy, Scan Man & MC Mack)

[Bizzy Bone]You know we gotta have a weed song!
ooh
well they always got a weed song, luv it when my families high/
i know a few of you got issues 'cause evils been out to get you/
keep the family tight/
light up the reefah for a stay over, family ties/
when i die we gon make some dolla dollas/
well enough to holla holla/
been smokin marijuana wit my bitchez/
smokin marijuana wita my mama mama/
livin off cleveland ??? for life/
livin off weed and vibes/
Straight ??? niggas/
wit seasoned and stress givin em chop ya ???/
Hey, Dont put it on me dont put it on me, look at me, im high/
i got some money i can let the shit dry/
if its sticky then its sticky oooh i/
sore eyes, she gets me let me see it up under the bar/
[Chorus]Get Money!, Pass the reefer smoke it too.
its Lovely!, Wake up the 1st thing that i do.
Get Money!, and spread it all amongst my crew.
ooooooooh
Get Money!, Pass the reefer smoke it too.
its Lovely!, Wake up the 1st thing that i do.
Get Money!, Get Money!, Get Money!
Get Money!, Get Money!
[Prince Rasu]Scavangers watch me all times, when i wont feel like a million bucks/
they say ??? fuck wit me, i tie ya children up/
Reguardless of courtcases and they charges/
im bumpin off hennessey nautious, ridin shotty in hot impalas/
rock a jersey, dippin like a derby, gets up ya style/
freak ill black em out laced wit the flame james brown/
sippin on cuppacino, like carlito and gambino/
schemin on a freedo big chips to whip benzino/
challenge i say no, obstacles gon have to get hurtled/
baby im out to collar for dollaz, niggaz i hurt you/
wont reimburse you, except wit shots that'll hurt you/

Glocks that'll murk you, shoulda never crept after curfew/

im untouchable, similar to scarface/
street verse of pacino be in yo kilos like star space/
enterprise on a mission to go, where no man has gone b'fo'/
wit clean getaways to mexico/
plush rides, cuban carrots i gota find/
life is a gamble, roll the dice, they never lie/
my niggaz high, splittin vegas smokin incredible/
sweakin like earl manigo baby its understandable/
im droppin techs, fresh out the joint and still on a short chain/
nigga when im off ima purchase a pound n blow my brain/
[Capo Confuscious]Addicted Pothead, consumin pounds of sticky, pass it around/
have the entire crowd lifted like cheech and chong/
up in smoke, blown away, gazin trippin off shroomies/
hallucinatin amongst ??? settle for goofy ass/
ever since then drug substance straight blaze the weed/
contemplate money schemes, currency value increase/
gorillas get sorted when they see a brother flossin his brand new lexo land cruiser/
and they still leasin a 2 door honda accord (oh lord)/
resident neighbours scared, terrorise the suburbs/
freaky parties in til 5 o clock in the mornin, early crack of dawn/
kick every bitch out my house, say pussy come pussy go/
spend quality time, faithful to mary jane/
lifted always stay high/
soon as my chronic supply run low/
back to the weed spot purchase sum mo, lets go/
[Chorus]Get Money!, Pass the reefer smoke it too.
its Lovely!, Wake up the 1st thing that i do.
Get Money!, and spread it all amongst my crew.
ooooooooh
Get Money!, Pass the reefer smoke it too.
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Get Money!, Get Money!

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