Doobie Ashtray

Devin the Dude

What you gonna do when the people go home

And you wanna smoke weed but the reefer's all gone?

And somebody had the nerve to take the herb up

Out the doobie ashtray, why they do me that way? What you gonna do when ya friends go home

And you wanna take a pill but ya end's all gone?

Somebody had the nerve to take the herb up

Out my doobie ashtray, why they do me that way?You probably don't have a big ol' house on the hill

But if you did just imagine how it would feel

If your phone got disconnected, no cash, and ya gas cut off

And the gal that you had that was helping just stepped the fuck offShe took the kid, the dog and the kitty

And everybody know you're at a low they feel pity

And what's really fucked up is now you're just normal

No more hoes, no more clothes, can't go to the show 'cause it's formalAnd you wonder why, why, why, why,

why

And you resort to gettin' high

But damn, you can't find ya stash

And you never took the time to ask yourselfWhat you gonna do when the people go home

And you wanna smoke weed but the reefer's all gone?

And somebody had the nerve to take the herb up

Out the doobie ashtray, why they do me that way? What you gonna do when ya friends go home

And you wanna take a pill but ya end's all gone?

Somebody had the nerve to take the herb up

Out my doobie ashtray, why they do me that way? You probably don't have a lot of money

But if you did would you find it funny

If you lent and you spent it, and you didn't invest

Or put it in the bank so we can gain some interest You just went and copped the biggest car you could find

And a couple more just like it so your friends could follow behind

Never mind how much it costs, you copped the best weed to smoke

And for her a fur coat, you got jet skis and boatsAnd next thing you're broke

(Damn)

And the yacht that you got, it won't sail or float

You look back and try to catch someone's attention for help

You made a right at the light and they made a left and you ask yourselfWhat you gonna do when the people go

home

And you wanna smoke weed but the reefer's all gone?

And somebody had the nerve to take the herb up

Out the doobie ashtray, why they do me that way? What you gonna do when ya friends go home

And you wanna take a pill but ya end's all gone?

Somebody had the nerve to take the herb up

Out my doobie ashtray, why they do me that way? Why they do me that way? Yeah, hey, hey, hey Ain't no more doobies in the tray

What you gonna do when the people go home

(Home, home, home)

Wanna smoke some weed but the reefer's all gone?

(Gone, gone, gone) What you gonna do when your friends go home

And you wanna take a pill but your end's all gone?

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/

(Gone, gone, gone, gone)
All gone