40 & A Blunt

Das EFX

Ha ha yeah huh uhh
Uhh yeah huh ha ha ha
Skunk hash in the house
Uhh uhh, skunk hash representin'
Sess sess on the sack uhh uhhWell biggity bang boom bamma
Your Robby bustin' my grandmother like cherries
Niggas wanna follow but they know my style varies
I smoke like a fire and I drink like a fish
I be the rapper junkie gettin' funky never miss a diss
(Boy)Now is it just me or is it you too?
But all I wanna do is spark a blunt and drink some fuckin' brew
(Me too nigga)
The weed smoker, MC provoker
No joker, my style be doper 'cos it fat like OprahTake a toke and blow the smoke like a dragon
Timberland boots'll keep my fuckin' jeans saggin'
Pour out my liquor, bust some niggas that we missin'
It's just a tradition, the 40 keep me drunk and pissin'This ain't the mission, easy rider's got to go
(C'mon)
We're only smokin' Phillies, white owls or optimols
We've got the flows that are better with every letter
I keep it wetter, niggas better get they shit togetherTo raise the lever 'cos we're never goin' out
So if you didn't know when, nigga this what we about
(Boy)
We about, uhhA 40 and a blunt
(You know my steelo)
A 40 and a blunt
(You know my stee, you know my steelo)
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(You know my stee, you know my steelo)Ashes to ashes and blunt to blunt
See I fill 'em with Thai or I fill 'em with skunk

(Punk)
I keeps it on lock but son I gots to come correct
(What?)
The shit that I be smokin' get'cha open like a TekCheck the glaze in my eyes, no disguise
And I smoke so much boom that I should win a fuckin' Heisman
And wise like the wise, I buys ten bags for dolo
(And yo)
Sick of niggas askin', "Yo what up with K Solo?"Well I'ma fuckin' bastard when it comes to gettin' blasted
If it's the hashish then fuck that ole two-in-passion
'Cos oh my God, I hog the blunt like a boss
Baby sip the 'orty 'til the 'orty get me sourceCourt forcin' down with no shorts and no laws
When it's down to the spit like Tela rocks and it's yours
Just take a hit a'time or wacked raps in your slits
So peep the cracks in my lips to the black fingertipsNigga 'cos I crack you up like the Riddler
(Word up)
Plus I come to get higher than Hitler
Lay sessions with the skunk, keep my tape stretchin'
From a section to niggas on lock in state correctionSo when I'm in your town at a club near you
If you got the bomb, motherfuckers bring it through
How we doA 40 and a blunt
(You know my steelo)
A 40 and a blunt
(You know, you know my steelo)
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