Kush (remix)

Dr Dre

[Hook]x[2]Hold up, wait a minute,
let me put some Kush up in it.
Hold up wait a minute,
let me put some Kush up in it.
[Dr. Dre]Now it's that puff puff pass sh-t,
Cheech & Chong grass sh-t.
Blunts to the head,
Kush spinners no mattress.
Speed boat traffic,
b-tches automatic.
Cross that line f-ck around and get yo ass kicked.
We roll sh-t that burn slow as f-cking molasses.
Probably won't pass it,
smoke it till the last hit.
Down to the ashes,
Mary J. a bad b-tch.
Andre 3001,
another classic.
Go ahead ask him, Bitches bout. "H,ow i'B smokin' ouT".
Party all night! O yea it's going down.
Order rounds we smokin' quarter pound of that g'ud stuff.
O yea we smokin' all night.
Yea,
Puff puff pass that sh-t right here N-gga,
Better than my last batch,
Caramel Complexion Vanilla Extract. ;)
(Inhale, Exhale, Inhale, Exhale,)
[Akon][Chorus]I know you trying to get high,
type of sh-t that have ya leaning sideways.
Take a wiff of this suicide,
Holla at me cuz I got it all day.
No need to fly to Jamaica,
for the Ganja, we can get the same thing.
You want the bomb bomb biggy,
I laugh my N-ggy, it's right here in LA.
(LA, LA, LA , LA)
(Inhale, Exhale, Inhale, Exhale)
[Hook]x[2]Hold up, wait a minute
Let me put some Kush up in it.

[Snoop Dogg]Hmm, Still I am,
tighter than the pants on's well i am.
Back tho' back still, I have a pound in my backpack,

next to where 'da swishas at, smokin' presidential.
Got some bubba I'll give ya that,
need it for my cataracts.
Four ho-s and "I'm the Pimp",
in my Cadillac.
You can tell them Cali back
Matter fact, they don't know.
This is ain't dro,
Get a whiff of that.
You know they aint no seeds in my sack,
You aint never gottta ask dawg.
What he smokin' on?
Sh-t Kush till my mind gone.
What you think Im on,
eyes low, Im blown.
High as a muthaf-cka,
yea aint no question bout it.
N-ggas say smoke me out,
yea I really doubt it.
Im Bob Marley reincarnated so faded.
(So If you want it)
You know your n-gga homie,
You can put it in a zag or a blunt and get blunted.
(Inhale, Exhale, Inhale, Exhale)
[Chorus]I know you trying to get high,
type of sh-t that have ya leaning sideways.
Take a wiff of this suicide,
Holla at me cuz I got it all day.
No need to fly to Jamaica,
for the Ganja, we can get the same thing.
You want the bomb bomb biggy,
I laugh my N-ggy, right here in LA.
(LA ,LA ,LA ,LA)
(Inhale, Exhale, Inhale, Exhale)
[_____]aint that Kush? We blow on the best smoke.
In hale slow, no joke make your a-s choke.
Hold up wait a minute, you gonna put it back.
cuz what you got in yo sack, boy, it aint that.
Aint that Kush? We blow on the best smoke.
Inhale slow, no choke make yo a-s choke.
(inhale, exhale, inhale, exhale)

** edited by DVSxGenetix **
thanks for your contributions,
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