Wrap Sumden

Nelly

Ayo this is no lie
Me and my niggas gettin' high
Yo if you look up in the sky
You might see us floating byAyo this is no lie
Me and my niggas gettin' high
Yo if you look up in the sky
You might see us floating byYou see Biggie be like "What's Beef?"
Me I'm like what's weed?
Weed is actually a medicine for me, you know
Every 4 hours like a prescription I'm smoke
And I'm thanking my reefer chief for making me choke
I'm like one of those half-baked thugs, I'm in love
Then after that roll cool "J's" I mean bud
'Cause I still piss stems and still shit seeds
I spit residue, smoke on my way to buy weed
Wrap Sumden, always I smoke more then Cheech and Chong
My best friend's a bong and my homies is smokers only
I know one day, I'm gone stop
But that'll be the day when my seeds don't pop
You see weed helps me get my thoughts together quick
But on the other hand, as soon as I'm sober I forget
Shit, I'm still stuck at point "A" ya dig
And my momma think that I should quitAyo this is no lie
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Yo if you look up in the sky
You might see us floating byYa I get high
You might see me stroll by
In the Bob Marley tie die with the red eye
I'm sick now, I think I'm catching glaucoma
Standing on the corner, looking for weed donorsYou know how we do it kid. We get that good herb and swerve
Till the gas run out, the way we smokes absurd
That's my word, wrap sumden (Wrap Sumden)
Make a nigga clap somthing, get all mad and slap somthingYo grab the towels cover the smoke alarms and doors
See I smoke alone, I need grass like lawn mowers
Say dutch time, roll up it's clutch time
And I burn mine, don't you ever ever touch mineFire it up dog, but watch out for 5-0

Eyes low from plenty Henny and hydro
Fuck a bitch and some clothes, I gotta get rich
Go platinum and do some shows, and get blowedAyo this is no lie
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Yo if you look up in the sky
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If I wasn't high I'd probably know a little more
But since I don't some might consider me slow
Don't worry though, I keep the pants saggy.
Bubble eye, hands waggy
Eyes glassy, smoking fill from the hash
Choking after that but don't the blunt pass
"What we doin' today" Same shit we did last week
Wake up in the morning and yawn and roll up
Bag up and make some runs and roll up
5-0 behind me my niggas so hold up
Ok made a left you continue to roll up
Don't get me wrong police, yo I stop for them
But guaranteed when they leave I'll be smoking again
Catch my second wind and start in on my next bag
The type of nigga smoke on the way to his rehabAyo this is no lie
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