

Huey Newton

The Preschoolers

Fast livin, Good weed, Bad women,
rollin up joints wit hash in 'em.
True pot head, do everything last minue.
Not concerned wit the cash im spendin
because the cash i get it
groupies fall through an crash wit us
watch movies, laugh
go in they bag and smoke they last wit us
bongs, bowls, vapors, gas masks and stuff
niggas know we the shit, cameras flash on us
roll the grass up, bottles on chill, fill ya glass up
niggas losin they bitches soon as they glance,
cause they know the difference between the small time business

and the enterprise my nigga
aint been gone, its just been a while my nigga
battery strong, i'm energized my nigga
i'm tryin to ball, you playin a game.
haters sayin I changed, I say look at my chain MAANNEEE

[CHORUS]Why they hate me boy
i'm just goin hard cause its out there for us
now im all in they faces, cause im on the road
now they gotta talk about me when im gone
now they gotta talk about me when im gone
now they gotta talk about me when im gone

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>