Splattitorium

The Pharcyde

Rollin herbals for the verbals.

Extractions and Distractions.

If I had another sack I would roll it up, I would light it up, then I would Pass it around [Repeat: x4]

Joints.

Blunts (blunts).

and a Bong (bong).

Any which way, I can never go wrong. (wrong) Smoke bud (herb) all night (night), all day (day), all night (night).

Whatever time. (time)

It's the right time for me. (right)

You know what time it is.

I'm down with the P-H-A-R-Cyde (Can you?)

To rock up in you

I got the microphone. I twist you and burn you and bend you like sinew. Back. Run away, run away.

I don't understand No more teachers.

No more bitches.

No more hoes, and that's how it goes.

I want some leathers and a coupe and a house full of loot that'll make ya just Gotta get a scoop.

Check.

'Spect.

I want a Check.

I want some 'Spect.

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com written by YANCEY, JAMES DEWITT / WILCOX, EMANDU Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group, EMI Music Publishing

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/