

Fire

Potluck

[Intro] [One Ton]

Fire

Fire

Fire

Fi fi fi fire[One Ton]

Anotha page

Anotha flow

Anotha night

Anotha show

Anotha day

Anotha dolla

Anotha chance we gonna (BLOW)

Potluck is on the low

Makin' fans every show

White girls wanna vo

When my niggas sayin' (HO)

Cuz that is how we do it, yes I'm fat and he is Jewish

Only speak about the truest

When you listen to our music

And we the biggest smokers

Rollin' some of the dankest quarters

Rappin' about the life of stoners

And Humbo County, California[Underrated]

Neva gon' be stoppin' this

When I go to tha club and I rock tha bitch

Everybody wanna take anotha hit and get lit

Humbo County bud is tha shit

Imma rap this zero voodoo

Makin' all these girlies, hoohoo

And I might go crazy, coocoo

From smokin' the weed like snoop do

But I'm neva gon' stop put the finga to the cop

Get the bong, get the light, get the pot

Then we toke 'til we cant talk, then we toke 'til we cant walk (Oh golly)

It's that life that we live

I smoke this weed since a kid

And I need my fire can't retire, blame my entire environment[Chorus]

We rollin' that (Fire)

We hittin' that (Fire)

We spittin' that (Fire)
My click is on (Fire)
We rollin' that (Fire)
We hittin' that (Fire)
We spittin' that (Fire)
Potluck is on (Fire)
You know how we do (I ain't a mad rappa)
This is how we do (MC wit a temper)
You know how we do (I ain't a mad rappa)
This is how we do (MC wit a temper)[One Ton]
Listen up and let my lyrics hit cha right off ya head
I climbs up out a bed think of ways of makin' bread
Believe in what I said
Don't bet against the spread
Won a car ??
Cuz every mic I touch is dead
Doin' it since hot N*Sync
Playdoes and legos
Murderin ??
And spit fire like volcanoes
Lyrics droppin' bombs like I kicks it with sadam
All we do is makin' song
Always smokin' outta bong
Pass anotha dutch
Laugh when it gets tough
Life is like a blunt that's why I smoke it til it's dust
Lyrical precision, 20/20 vision
Spit shitty like a pigeon
All you gotta do is listen[Chorus]
We rollin' that (Fire)
We hittin' that (Fire)
We spittin' that (Fire)
My click is on (Fire)
We rollin' that (Fire)
We hittin' that (Fire)
We spittin' that (Fire)
Potluck is on (Fire)[Underrated]
Yo
Everybody wanna be smokin' the pot
We don't choke and cough, we kick flows that make hoes hot
Muthafuckas wanna talk but it won't stop
And we bumpin' the beat down yo block
Potluck in the trunk and we knock
We the best in the west like Rick Rock
Like Ludacris I'm comin' for that Number One Spot

Muthafuckas can't hang wit' me it's easy I'm who you came to see
Cum like Sean Connery
Dick long like I'm Tommy Lee
Rap all day betta hit a reply
Beyonce like a host I lay
No delay, no hatin', Underrated. Blows n' goes away!
And every single time I write a rhyme it's a platinum
You don't know then you betta go ask 'em
Harrass 'em ask 'em who the best
With this weed on my chest, I'm a greedy stretch
How the fuck can I be so fresh
Simino sended my hat to the def
Rap do it best I'm dangerous
And MC steppin' up get laid to rest[Chorus]
We rollin' that (Fire)
We hittin' that (Fire)
We spittin' that (Fire)
My click is on (Fire)
We rollin' that (Fire)
We hittin' that (Fire)
We spittin' that (Fire)
Potluck is on (Fire)
You know how we do (I ain't a mad rappa)
This is how we do (MC wit a temper)
You know how we do (I ain't a mad rappa)
This is how we do (MC wit a temper)[Outro] [One Ton]
Fi fi fi fire
Fi fi fi fire

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