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 bongs
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 ryhme 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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