Shroomz

Quantum State

It's a long day Friday, its like movin' on this way
Got Xzibit up tight, right partner cam through wit two white boys
(Dude)
Talkin' noise bout a hot spot, where bitches come alone
And niggas don't cop block, let the top drop and we out
Hit the liquor store, give me O.E. and three blunts
No make it four, anything else
(Vitamin C pills and orange juice)
What are you drinking gin?
(No dude its the shroomz)
The shroomz?
(What?)
Yeah, thats some other shit
One of the reasons why George Clinton sees the mother ship
How high it make you get fucked up? Throw it up, guts
Or do it have you stuck wit soft dick and cant fuck hold up
Now chew 'em up and slam the orange juice
Vitamin C chase kill the taste
You can tell its nasty by the look on my face
Don't get it twisted like a nigga coked up and druggied down
See cannibus and mushrooms be comin' from the ground
All natural post it at the club
Looking funny style tight slack
Pimp feather hat where the bitches at here
We giving orders at the bar holding money
When all of a sudden
All the people started looking funny
And started lookin runny and likwitfy
Right before my very eye, this is a different kind of high
(Ohh shit, you see this shit this motherfuckers melting and shit)
Niggas and bitches walkin' by that I recognize

Feeling hypnotized pupils dilated changing size
That's when I heard the battle cries from across the room
Set these crooked niggas straight
Nickel proof, activate for mom, I brought wild niggas smashing you
Came crashing through elbows and right hooks for you
We got thrown out by this time, my shit is blown out
Pull the phone out, acceleration and we bone out

In the zone out beyond captain Kirk and Klingon
Shit that I'm on be high powered like a Yukon
Back to my house, fucked up, trying to see straight
How much of that bullshit did I actually take
(2 grams, dude)
Goddamn
No wonder why I feel like a underneath total white boy fagot
We got beef, over did it holms
Niggas playin' bones in the living room
Restless, try to find anything to mess with
Where my keys at?
Pickin' up clothes trying to fold this shit
See my riot gage on the wall
Better unload this shit
Fucked up niggas and fire arms don't mix right
Cocked back the chamber, dumping shells till it felt lite
Thought I dumped the all counted 7 but it was 8
Straight gone point the barrel at teh flow and let it go
(Fuck, shit, wooow, ah, ah, ah, it's cool, I just shot the flow man)
It's all good, it's all good, ah, ah, where everybody at? Ah shit
(Ha ha)
Fuckin' wit dat shit

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