

# Put It In the Air

## Red Cafe

Smoke weed every dayLight it up... I am knowly  
So high I crush the party  
So fly  
I flush the carty  
Spread... on the armani  
Big... big wheel  
Hold up I am a mother fucker big deal  
And my lady would be so chic  
Channel louis vuiton make me...  
I am the real red  
The cool got no top without...  
The most elevate it  
Cooking up the right boy  
Smoke weed every dayLight it upSmoke weed every dayLight it upFinally the earth come around  
... thousand feet I ain't coming down  
... now when are you moving with the mafia you are running town  
... smoking on friday smoking while I am doing number on the highway  
... money coming I use money to shower  
... can I keep me a bitch to push the v for me  
Get on her knees for me  
Roll weed for me  
True shit I am living just like a king  
So why  
Smoke weed every dayLight it upSmoke weed every dayLight it up  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

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