Laid Way Back

Webbie

Laid way back behind black gettin' blowed
Full of high dro and you can smell it on my clothes
Laid way back behind black gettin' blowed
Full of high dro and you can smell it on my clothes
Laid way back behind black gettin' blowed
Full of high dro and you can smell it on my clothes
Laid way back behind black gettin' blowed
Full of high dro and you can smell it on my clothes
Man I live up in B.R, I'ma die up in B.R
I got shit to do today so I can't die until tomorrow
I done stole a bag of dro I'm gettin' high 'til tomorrow
Nigga play with me right now I'm bussin' nine 'til tomorrow
My shit got a bad motor I ain't promised 'til tomorrow
So as long as I got gas I'ma drive it 'til tomorrow
Lookin' for a bitch thats bad so we can act until tomorrow
Put that hoe up on this dro and beat that ass until tomorrow
Baby momma ass just gonna be mad until tomorrow
Me and boosie rollin' guards and acting bad 'til tomorrow
How 'bout we get pessy drunk and then stagger until tomorrow
Yo bitch tight, I want me borrow her, let me have her 'til tomorrow
Don't give a fuck about who smellin' when its comin' out ya car
I'm inhalin' and exhalin' gettin' blunted 'til tomorrow
Let's go posted up at the spot and make some change 'til tomorrow
If I'm laid shit i might do the same thang tomorrow
Laid way back behind black gettin' blowed
Full of high dro and you can smell it on my clothes
Laid way back behind black gettin' blowed
Full of high dro and you can smell it on my clothes
Laid way back behind black gettin' blowed
Full of high dro and you can smell it on my clothes
Laid way back behind black gettin' blowed
Full of high dro and you can smell it on my clothes
I was s'pose to go drop my red bone off or not
For some fit she trynna cop said she need right now
What had happen was I had stopped by my nigga B spot
And he had a big blunt of that dro and I forgot
I was s'pose to go to the studio I got some hits to drop
But a bitch had hit me on the phone and told me to come pick her up
'Cuz how she fuck my dick got hard

She tellin' me how she so wide
She took those draws off and I forgot
Went to check the mailbox
Some sepeana from the mothafucka
Tellin' me my court date in 2 weeks for beatin' on my older woman
Showed up at that hoe apartment
Smokin' somethin' ran into her
Put it in her mouth and charges dropped
Man you know a nigga
Laid way back behind black gettin' blowed
Full of high dro and you can smell it on my clothes
Laid way back behind black gettin' blowed
Full of high dro and you can smell it on my clothes
Laid way back behind black gettin' blowed
Full of high dro and you can smell it on my clothes
Laid way back behind black gettin' blowed
Full of high dro and you can smell it on my clothes
When I walk up in the mall with that big ass stack
Fresh kicks fresh boes with the jersey to match
You know I got to do it big nigga give me the hat
Manager comin' out the back 'cuz all he smell is that dro
When I go and see my hoes my eyes be all low
My clothes be full of smoke they mommas be knowin' I'm blowed
Them ghetto mommas don't trip they be askin' you got some mo'
Let her momma hit the dro and all she smell is that dro
When I hit the club they can tell 'cuz I'm puttin' it in the air
Hoes ask can they hit niggas askin' is it for sale
Security don't be trippin' they puttin' in the air
When you in here that's all you smell high dro is what we smokin'
When we be
Laid way back behind black gettin' blowed
Full of high dro and you can smell it on my clothes
Laid way back behind black gettin' blowed
Full of high dro and you can smell it on my clothes
Laid way back behind black gettin' blowed
Full of high dro and you can smell it on my clothes
Laid way back behind black gettin' blowed
Full of high dro and you can smell it on my clothes

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/