

Smoke (Remix) [feat. Cypress Hill]

Demrick

Lord knows I can't sleep, my mind racing like the Indi 500
Gotta find a way to turn the... into something
Won't take a loss, gotta make it pay off
Cause these haters wanna take away the play, I ain't on
Too hungry to not eat, so who gonna stop me?
Nigga's been dropping off when the pros get...
The shots start popping off when these blocks I'm working
Nightmares if a casket that's not my coffin! And it's not that often that I ever say
I'm really feeling it's my brain on drugs
But I'm not a dealer, always serving off murder
But I'm not a killer and my mother fucker I'm saying,
I ain't got no feelings!
So you got the feelings and these hoes already know
I ain't got no feelings hard core is the North Pole dead or winner
Just know anywhere I go I was born a winner, yeah!
I think I might smoke today,
Smoke until I fade away
Go and get a little liquor,
Kick it with my niggas,
Hear what they got to say!
I think I might smoke today,
Smoke until I fade away
Go and get a little liquor,
Kick it with my niggas,
Hear what they got to say!
This life we live is crazy, crazy, crazy
Sometimes I just smoke to get away
This life we live is crazy, crazy, crazy
Sometimes I just smoke to fade away
Fade away like MJ, drop a base line
With 1.5 on a clock left!
Always got it on deck, niggas going to be upset
Go against, get left, always cement!
Gotta holler at my homies, find out what the next move is
My uncle just got locked for the next few years
Momma always taught me to respect my pears
If that check don't clear. your neck right here
And this Cush got my head on the next frontier
Out of space for the... place

Ain't nobody safe when them reals ain't pay shit
Real kids get killed every day
So I can't let it go away, it's gotta make the shit pop
Can't stop, till I get everything I want
I've just seen a lot get caught up in hot
..about to cook that beef like...
Got a problem? We're on 'em! I think I might smoke today,
Smoke until I fade away
Go and get a little liquor,
Kick it with my niggas,
Hear what they got to say!
I think I might smoke today,
Smoke until I fade away
Go and get a little liquor,
Kick it with my niggas,
Hear what they got to say!
This life we live is crazy, crazy, crazy
Sometimes I just smoke to get away
This life we live is crazy, crazy, crazy
Sometimes I just smoke to fade away I think I need to relaps
Sober up, relaps, pour a little something after we sack
Go and kick with my homies
My niggas that know me
Bring a couple bitches and I fit the deck
Cause ain't no ghetto ways where I stay
Instead today they renovate case where I'm living that
So I need a spot that I can go and I can kick...
So I need a spot that I can go and I can kick...
I need a spot that I can go and I can kick... I think I might smoke today,
Smoke until I fade away
Go and get a little liquor,
Kick it with my niggas,
Hear what they got to say!
I think I might smoke today,
Smoke until I fade away
Go and get a little liquor,
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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