Smokin Budda

Krayzie Bone

And it makes me see, every puff that I breathe
Blowin' herbs and leaves would ease the world
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Bud smokaz only reefer, really makes ya happy, don't it?
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We smokin' budda, come again we smokin' budda
Me rollin' with me pass the hoota to ya
Me feelin' that blunt so don't let that budda fool ya
Puff on the hoota, come again puff on this hoota
Sit back, relax and let the budda sooth ya
And when they ask who you can tell 'em Krayzie schooled ya
Puff on the hoota but first me gotta get with me friends
So wish you light it up 'cuz I'm gonna spend all my ends
On the budda, come and get me shunnin' a blunt my friend
So, you don't wanna go half?
Okay, I'll put in the ends on the budda, budda
We rollin', smokin', chokin', pass it
Toke it hand it back to ya that budda
So high
(Now how high can you go?)
So high

(Now how high can you go?)
So high
(Now how high can you go?)
So high
(Now how high can you go?)
So high
(Now how high can you go?)
So high
(Now how high can you go?)
L.A. gotta get my connections, I been stressin' on this airplane
I was just thinkin' of crashin', now them sess gotta be relaxin'

Smokin', chokin', rollin', glancin' but we won't spend no money
Them sess gotta be lovely or we ain't fuckin' with ya
Y'all give me that, don't want that, don't give me that want no stressin'
No, we don't want that
(Not in Cali-for-nay-a)
Reefer really makes me happy and it makes me see
Every puff that I breath blowin' herbs and leaves
Would ease that world, I done been to the other side
I seen London and Paris, niggas get fuckin' bloody high
Gotta go find Mary Jane's world-wide
So why is it such a crime? Hey, everybody should be gettin' high
So, Mr. Weed Man, you know we lookin' for the trees with no seedsly
(Yeah, yeah)
We got the cheesy, we need to know if you can show me
The nigga with the weedy
(But can he, can he, can he?)

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