

# Bom Bom

## The Comrads

Know you see me sitting on the cloud high  
Fresh up out the kitchen  
Broke that bitch right up on that counter top  
Me and Mary Jane, Bloody Marys in the mirror  
Say my name three times, Ill be there with that killer  
Can you smell what we smoking on  
Let me break it down, nugget size of a poke-ball  
Doctor GreenThumb  
Swear just one pick up have your finger  
Feeling like the back side of a sticker  
Only rolling (Bom Bom), need a swisher  
Shawty says she got a pom pom  
She a right now girl, it dont matter to me  
No subtraction, tell em Ima addict baby, ugh!  
It feels like Im in a daze, my mind in a haze  
You can see it in my ways ugh  
But we do this everyday, anybody got a problem wit it  
You know what Im saying ah  
Roll up, Roll up, Roll up, Roll up, Roll up  
Get right to it, you aint even gotta ask  
You know what the fuck Im doing  
I roll it like a diploma, high up  
Trying not to fall in a kush coma (Yeah)  
Second hand smoke, just from the aroma (Yeah!)  
Smell that loud niggas telling me to tone it down  
Ugh got a nigga barely moving  
Stoned like Ive been eye fucking with Medusa  
Right to the medula  
But it make your blunt look skinny like a cue tip  
We blowing up bombs  
So just relax, sit back and cuff your time  
Youre looking for the light, I got it like Tron  
Aint nobody on the level that Im on  
It feels like Im in a daze, my mind in a haze  
You can see it in my ways, ugh  
But we do this everyday, anybody got a problem wit it  
You know what Im saying ah  
Roll up, Roll up, Roll up, Roll up, Roll up  
Get right to it, you aint even gotta ask

You know what the fuck Im doing.

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