

# Hydro

## Nasty Jack

Smoking hydro, feeling fine, slow sipping on wine, wine, yeah, ghetto wine  
Hydro, yeah, should of been told ya, living proof soliders, wino  
So come and light the spliff dawg and it better be that hydro  
(Monoxide Child)

Now all these people wanna smoke some weed with Twiztid  
And see if we really smoke that's all that's listed  
From bubblegum to super skunk, 1 to 5  
I even smoked a little bit of some shit they called the beehive  
I been to Europe and made Amsterdam cry  
Cause me and Madrox straight smoked them hoes dry  
I'm like fuck Cheech, he don't even hit the bong  
And I've did 30 days from drinking cleanall with Tommy Chong  
I shot a movie with the guy from Halfbaked  
He didn't smoke, but he was funny  
So I guess he's only half fake  
So rake those seeds out your weed  
I'm not smoking that shit that you're about to roll up  
To me, don't even look potent  
And I ain't choking of them stems and seeds  
And why does everybody say they smoke more weed than me?  
It's not a race it ain't no contest  
Winner roll the weed up  
Think about that and keep the treat up  
(Chorus)

From the chronic to the green ass weed with no seeds  
To the boogie that'll make a motherfuckers lungs bleed  
Smoke down in the car cant breathe everybody wanna smoke with me  
To the dawgs with the pre-rolled blunts in the air bumping this like we don't care  
Dirty piss violated again I'm in the system and I just cant win  
(Layzie Bone)

Twiztid's gonna get ya  
Twiztid's spliff that is the mission  
What we hitting is that chronic weed  
Quickly to split your gone  
Have you tripping coughing, laughing long  
Better go around and get you some  
Roll it in a blunt, or we could rip it from a bong  
It's the potent that can keep me up

And help me keep my rhyme in focus

I'm in this hocus pocus like there's magic in every puff

It's magic to the man to handle it if you can

If you ain't put in on the weed, you ain't smoking, understand?

I gives a damn about a sober soul rudey lovers love to play

Store the weed you got on stage and makes sure its the purple haze

No need in holding back, gonna spend the extra money

Split the philly up the middle, go on and lace it with that honey

So we can burn slow

So we preserve smoke

Cause you know we love to blow smoking on that hydro

(Chorus)

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To the boogie that'll make a motherfuckers lungs bleed

Smoke down in the car cant breathe everybody wanna smoke with me

To the dawgs with the pre-rolled blunts in the air bumping this like we don't care

Dirty piss violated again I'm in the system and I just cant win

(Jamie Madrox)

One puff and it blows ya head off, second puff you're set off

The third, toking shit on your chest ya wanna let off

Pass the joint, pass the point of being tore down

I'm so high that my heartbeats starting to slow down

Fingernails are roach clips for gourmet smoking

Smashed up glass pieces slash my whole face open

I'm zoning and I don't feel a thing

I probably won't recall a single things that's happening

My medicine is sold by the dope man

Quarters and halves, and big boys and Q.P's that come with fat price tags

How much are ya spending? Whatever it takes to get

Rid of these headaches and shakes make no mistakes

I come with green for the green, an even exchange

No money for a bag of brown backyard boogie

I get so high that you would have to rip me out of the sky

For the feeling that the real green provides

(Chorus)

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To the boogie that'll make a motherfuckers lungs bleed

Smoke down in the car cant breathe everybody wanna smoke with me

To the dawgs with the pre-rolled blunts in the air bumping this like we don't care

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