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
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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 gormet 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
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