

Weed Smoke (feat. B. Stoudt)

EMB

â€œWeed Smokeâ€•

Ground Breaking

written by: Randall K. McGriff (BMI), Brandon Stoudt (BMI)

produced by: Randall McGriff

performed by: E.M.B., B. Stoudt

[B. Stoudt-Chorus:]

They say Iâ€™m always high man, but I could never stop
They say Iâ€™m always floatin', But I could never drop
so when it comes to smokin', look wherever we go
the shit we got is potent, and all you smell is
(Cough-Cough) Weed Smoke

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[E.M.B.-Verse 1:]

They say Iâ€™m addicted to frequent flyers, But Iâ€™m higher then a giraffes ass
Shady like I play the back, Back like I never left
Newbie to the game , But Iâ€™m a show u Cats my Cali Sway
You should know what I be bout, Cigarillo gut it out
Flippin' and willin' to get it up in the paper
I drop a few grams up in the Philly and its no wait bruh
puffin' and smokin' and jokin, puff puff pass to the left hand side
get a puff of that bad boy dutchie R-R-Ready alright
Cannabis Iâ€™m no amateur , Damages out the canister
huffin' like Iâ€™m a train fully focused , lost my train of thought
Puff like an exhaust pipe , Sticky fingers breakin tree
Cleaning up the yard, And I aint talkin' bout racking leave
I got that skull candy, That's why my eyes low
if I aint penetrating pussy , then Iâ€™m high yo
this shit is potent Iâ€™m floating , that's how my high go
Ribbon in the sky floating high , Light Show

[B. Stoudt-Chorus:]

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[E.M.B.-Verse 2:]

Gone off that rubber band and I aint talking slingshots

time straight froze, like we tickin' on a stop watch

papi's on the move, so u know we get to cash out

comin' home soon, and I like you with yo ass out

got racks in the back, got tracks in the back, got trees got blunts got blades for the Rillos

flip it, when I get it, when it get it then its hello, boy so hood but the boy stay mellow

Smoke like a chimney, lit like an incense, bent like the bed frame (Fuckin Hard)

pop the top and we get it rockinâ€~, movin hw we do it cause we doinâ€™ it Right

Light em up , yo boy gone need a gas mask

off the keefy I chiefy , the burner got a nigga sleep

Munchinâ€™ on some Flamminâ€™ Hots, Cookinâ€™ up the Ramen noodles

Burn another one then its off to the booth

on your march, get set, lets go, From the front to the back we roll

with the windows up and the tint fog up, when the blunt spark up that's the show

Iâ€™m off that keefy boy , some might call it Reefer boy

this shit here, this shit here, this shit here, this shit is Loud boy

[B. Stoudt-Chorus:]

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[B. Stoudt-Vers 3:]

Weed smoke, we go , I like my girls 3 fold

the game is I my blood , So just because that's what I bleed for

I do this for my people, i pull up in a rental

Getting money and stuntin's, a 100% Mental

and believe me honeys be runnin' , at the drop of a nickel

the popper the pistol , will solve this issue
I had to dismiss you , strapped up posted
life is a drug , and Iâ€™m a take the whole dosage
better yet life is a bitch , I flip the script and keep goinâ€™
and I tend to stay focused, on the end that's approaching
and Iâ€™m goin through the notions , of hoping to stay focus
bust it open for me baby, put yo body in motion
Kush in the air , that is smell, gone fuck round see that I aint scared
Iâ€™m well aware, I been impaired , I declare war so best prepare
these rhymes that Iâ€™m droppinâ€™, is nothing short of some chronic
in honest I got , I promise id be notorious for mobbin' We Be High

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