Smoke & Get High

Lil' Wyte

We gon' drank, we gon' ride We gon' smoke and get high Smoke and get high, smoke and get high We gon' drank, we gon' ride We gon' smoke and get high Smoke and get high, smoke and get high Hypnotize camp got a answer for you hoes Inhale tha weed blow tha smoke out ya nose Crack open bottles of dat liquor pour it in Gon' take a swallow of dat vodka and gin Hoes makin' cheese off a tricks who'll spend Up all they money how you gotta check 'em in Game recognize eyes lit like a match Blaze up this fire paranoid like on crack Ridin' wit my dogs dodgin' laws when we roll Through tha Dixie homes me and Toby on a stroll See a short skirt and we lookin' for a hoe One that'll suck dick, one that'll go Coward ass niggas get wrong and we blast Neva knowin' who always wear a mask Talkin' that smack then reach in tha stash Dumpin' them slugs then mash on tha gas We gon' drank, we gon' ride We gon' smoke and get high Smoke and get high, smoke and get high We gon' drank, we gon' ride We gon' smoke and get high Smoke and get high, smoke and get high All I do is smoke on bud Break the swisher down nigga fill it up wit drugs Ridin' through yo neighborhood wit my cuz Lookin' 4 us a freaky little slut Found us a slut so we pick that bitch up Smokin' on dat 'dro and we pourin' in her cup Dis bitch right here know she gotta fuck Fuck me mane and she suckin' on my cuz Fill her up wit X mane we don't give a fuck Get this little freaky bitch for some drugs Do her ass in mane smokin' on dat 'dro

Breakin' down tha weed mane smokin' up some mo' Broke out tha powder on this freaky hoe Let me see how far will this hoe go Stick dick down all in her booty hole Mane this a freaky ass fuckin' hoe We gon' drank, we gon' ride We gon' smoke and get high Smoke and get high, smoke and get high We gon' drank, we gon' ride We gon' smoke and get high Smoke and get high, smoke and get high This is a weed session You need to take out tha seeds, yes sir Tha kinda dope that we like to smoke Tha red hairs get ya high, you choke We gon break down in bags, sack up We chain smokers takin' drags, no slack up Then take shots of dat liquor intox-o Cated mane hand on trigga let it blow I go insane if'n I don't get 'dro Dog I ain't payin' for no bab a hell no I'm low on ends so I turn into leech I might go smoke all yo shit then hit streets You look around and you could be victim Hey you got five on a bag done tricked him He thinkin' Project was cool, you damn fool Mane I got Memphis in my blood I cross too We gon' drank, we gon' ride We gon' smoke and get high Smoke and get high, smoke and get high We gon' drank, we gon' ride We gon' smoke and get high Smoke and get high, smoke and get high We gon' drank, we gon' ride We gon' smoke and get high Smoke and get high, smoke and get high We gon' drank, we gon' ride We gon' smoke and get high Smoke and get high, smoke and get high

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