

# Pass the Swisha

## Lil' Flip

Ayyy, that reefer, that reefer,  
I be on it everyday,  
I keep a 2-liter,  
We €• for buyin™ two O™s a day,  
Purple Haze, Silver Haze,  
White Widow, Break it down,  
I know how to get my weed,  
But I can™t wait I take it now,  
I roll €~em fat,  
You can ask snoop how we blow,  
B, you™d do it too if you got 80g fo™ 4 gigs

See out in Canada I get my hands on everythang,  
My girl can™t handle; I™m in love with that Mary Jane€!  
I smoke chronic; I get blunted;  
It €~aint a thang to me,  
I know it smell loud,  
The crystals red and brown,  
I bought a pound, its goin down,  
What you smoking on?  
Them 83™s not 84™s,  
Playboy what you rollin™ on?  
I get high like my G-5 in the sky,  
I keep that big oomp spray whenever I ride  
Now put ya lighters up, if you a bud smoker,  
Smoker, smoker, Im getting high like

Pass da swisha to the left hand side  
Cuz everybody™s tryin™ to get high,  
I said pass da swisha to the left hand side  
Cuz everybody™s tryin™ to get high,

(Hey) I wish I woulda met Bob Marley one time  
Cuz I bet we woulda smoked more than a dime,  
Look I don™t do the lines, ice, and the Ex pills,  
But I guarantee you Cali got the best bill,  
Cuz you roll it, roll it,  
And you puff it, puff it,  
When it™s gone get you another blunt

and stuff it, stuff it,  
Donâ€™t cup it, cup it,  
Hit it once then pass it,  
The shit that I be smoking,  
You can smell through the plastic,

(Ooooh) What the hell you got in that herb?  
itâ€™s right, itâ€™s right,  
you even mix it with syrps,  
My sprite, my sprite,  
So you canâ€™t tell me I aint blowinâ€™,  
You canâ€™t tell me I aint smokinâ€™  
You canâ€™t tell me I ainâ€™t holdinâ€™,

(woop woop) You hear dem muthafuckinâ€™ switches,  
anybody try to jag me,  
he gonâ€™ leave the scene with stitches,  
(Boh! Boh!) My black and white people,  
roll up ya white boys,  
we call â€™em joints, now letâ€™s get straight to the point,

now pass da swisha to the left hand side,  
cuz everybodyâ€™s tryinâ€™ to get high,  
I said pass da swisha to the left hand side,  
Cuz everybodyâ€™s tryinâ€™ to get high,

What you, what you, what you got up in that bag?  
Can I, Can I give you money, letâ€™s go halves,  
Oh, Oh, Oh, Oh now you actinâ€™ shady nigga,  
Woah, so, so, Iâ€™m baggin like 380 nigga,  
The craziest drug I did was a mushroom,  
An hour later Iâ€™m ??? in the restroom  
Hallucinating, everything lookinâ€™ 3-d,  
But I donâ€™t care cuz Iâ€™m a muthafuckin BG,

Say, say, say, say, say what you got for sale?  
Oh, oh you a cop? I ainâ€™t tryinâ€™ to go to jail?  
Shit, shit, shit, shit, I almost fucked up,  
Bitch, bitch, bitch, bitch donâ€™t roll my stuff up,  
Shut the fuck up, you donâ€™t have to roll my dutch up,  
I donâ€™t need you anyway, bitch get out I got my haze,  
When I was broke, ainâ€™t nobody wanna chill wit me,  
Now I got some bills wit me, plus I got that kil- wit me,

now pass da swisha to the left hand side,  
cuz everybodyâ€™s tryinâ€™ to get high,

I said pass da swisha to the left hand side,  
Cuz everybodyâ€™s tryinâ€™ to get high.  
(I smoke wit the best of emâ€™, straight up, I make the best of â€˜em pass outâ€™)

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Lyrics submitted by Stephen.

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