

Popeye (feat. Cashy)

[Yung Simmie](#)

I'm smoking on spinach, I'm feeling like Popeye
I'm smoking on spinach, I'm feeling like Popeye
I'm smoking on spinach, I'm feeling like Popeye
I'm smoking on blue dream, but I got them red eyes
I'm smoking on spinach, I'm feeling like Popeye
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I'm smoking blue dream, but I got them red eyes I'm smoking on spinach, I'm feeling like Popeye
I speed on your block and I might do a drive-by
I'm high as it get's so I'm chillin' on cloud 9
Go get you some weed, my nigga, I got mine
My bitch is a hippie, she rocking a tie-dyed
My bitch is a hippie, she roll up while I drive
And I'm so high if fall it's a sky-dive
I'm smoking on strong, I chew with the big guys
I'm puffing on strong, it's gettin' me stronger
Bad bitch By me, look like Lady Gaga
I'm a pimp, I'm a player like Austin Power fasha (gold)
You obsessed with the ganja, you'll spend your last dollar
My eyes so red I can't see nada
If I said it then I meant it, I do the shit right now
High as fuck, fly as fuck, I'm gone, bye bye
Smoking another spinach feeling just like Popeye
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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