Front Porch

Matt Coleman

On the porch, on the porch
Smoking reefa
Yeah
YeahI woke up early Saturday morning, sick off Rhemy and brews
Wit a hang over from blues
Hurl on my clothes and shoes stomach on wooz
From this killer weed that's so fired it made your nose bleed
I had me so high, my brain was fried movin' at slow speedThis thick bitch chose me and was stickin' like liquor
She look to tight that bodies right my heart and mind was like dick her
But wit my body aching from hurl sensation that's got me shaken
I swiftly took the number and passed on ass that was for the takenI remember wakin' up at the flat, fucked up in the back
Checkin' on my weed and scratch I damn near fell out the lat
I hit the sack to sleep it off, woke up woozy and still smoking
Twista's wishes thinking about last night and the bitch that was scopin'Fuck it let's get 'em on, I grabbed the phone, girl call your friends
Then I hit Twista and Maze and them 'bout the bitch in the Benz
Nigga push only 'cause I see them already been in the block
You know the lit niggas you'll find us in my favorite spotAnd that's on the front porch smoking reefa
The weed got 'em feelin'
On the front porch getting deeper
Ghetto love got 'em feelin', yeah yeahOn the front porch smoking reefa
The weed got 'em feelin'
On the front porch getting deeper
Ghetto love got 'em feelin', yeah yeahIn the summer I hit the front porch
Wit a morning B
Sippin' on the duce duce OZ
And I be killin' me how many thick fees I seeGetting bubbly waitin' for Stokes and T
I spit a little game at three
Tryin' to talk up on the shoppin' spree
Or a B of that stinky green freeStraight getting, to puff puff pass
And drive up my gas hittin' all the hot blocks
Bumpin' legit ballers to rock y'all spot
And everybody know the shit 'bout to dropSee from Northbound to Ten Row
Everybody in it go tryin' to get they props
Pollutin' the air wit squares, blunts, and tops
Settin' up shops for lots comin' back notsEach and everyday of the week
The Mobsta Elites be on somebody porch dumpin' heat
Bustin' flows in the cipher getting' deep

While we cheat something sweet to Legendary beats'Til we reached our peak
Scummy aloud attractin' crowds to the street
Then it's time to retreat grab something to eat
And head to the late front to get up wit some freaksWit a treat under the seat
For the cats who get the sudden urge and wanna try to jack
'Cause when your pockets is fat
It seems like all the haters and hood-rats want to attackAnd when the park close we hit the liquor store
For a box of sitches and a fifth of yak
South on the corner and get a few sacks
Or betta yet the whole pack so we can get backOn the the front porch smoking reefa
The weed got 'em feelin'
On the front porch getting deeper
Ghetto love got 'em feelin', yeah yeahOn the front porch smoking reefa
The weed got 'em feelin'
On the front porch getting deeper
Ghetto love got 'em feelin', yeah yeahOne morning, I woke up next to a chocolate fee and a red bone
My dick was hard I started stroking and poking
After toppin' I tell them to role the blunt
'Cause on the front I hear them niggas steady smoking and jokin'I heard it's gonna be hot outside
Gotta get up and lay my clothes out
It's gonna be too many hoes out
Before my ladies rolled out I got 'em to clean up the whole houseThen I threw my fit on look in the mirror get on gone
Nigga, you looking dope because you got a knot
Ain't no cruising up out the hop
I'm hangin' by the spot 'cause I had to put the Lexus off up in the shopBut it's all to good it's a hood thang
Never too bogus notice the love on the block that nigga coolin'
Aiming the radio out the window steady grooving
Tip by the corner store wit the indo steady movin'Niggas who flippin' new 98's is steady cruising
Bumpin' up the block, flossin' for the chicks 'cause they rich
But I ain't leavin' off the front with the blunt
Set a switch just to pull in all the thickest bitchesAt the crib, I can't get caught wit heat
If it's some static I shall chalk and sweep
I go and get the B's up off but chief
Come get me if the phone for me I'm at the party across the streetI'm enjoying the breeze high degreez and no ease
Pockets be full of G's smoking B's hiding the fees
Making no enemies the po P's yellin' out, "Freeze"
Serving niggas wit ease staking cheese so nigga pleaseTell me 'bout some ghetto love
Homies around smoking Newports 'til the brew drunk short
You can travel the world can't find a place like home
With a crib on the front with a skunk torch, ain't nothing lieOn the front porch smoking reefa
The weed got 'em feelin'
On the front porch getting deeper
Ghetto love got 'em feelin', yeah yeahOn the front porch smoking reefa

The weed got 'em feelin'
On the front porch getting deeper
Ghetto love got 'em feelin', yeah yeahI am smoking, I am smoke
Sittin' in the [Incomprehensible] and smoking weed
I am smoking weed, I am smoking weed, ooh yeah

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