

The Hemp Museum

B-Legit

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Take you out a place
Where me and the homeboys ya know?
We get together you know what I'm sayin', uh
We might uh, shoot some pool
Play a little dominoes, call a few tenders over I kick it in the bay
You know where I stay
The V A to the Double L
The homey flossin' in the V-12 So when you comin' to kick with it
With the sick wid it
You bring the whole team
When you hit magazine Like the other day a car low from E P A
Came through with some Hennessey and Alize
I'm on the corner gettin' burnt with the chili mac
They hit the block in a dark blue ville 'lac Wassup wit y'all? Nuthin', tryin' to get it jumpin'
And it's the first, can we go to the mall or sumthin'?
I got to laughin' but now I was pimp the [Incomprehensible]
Lookin' like she want to tongue kiss my Mercedes I got a spot where we all can go kick it at
We got the bomb and y'all got the Cognac
Don't even trip I got a click and I want you to meet 'em
Once we make this left we to The Hemp Museum Grab your sex and your beach
Hit some corners let's get keyed
The Hemp Museum, The Hemp Museum
Got my drank and my blunt
Check that bullshit don't be no punk
The Hemp Museum, The Hemp Museum I'm sittin' real low tip-toen' the block
I watch they mouth drop as I hit the lot
Now peep the plot
The gates open up slowly got they eyes on it
Spotizotic 'cuz I spent the M5 on it You ladies help y'all self and pour the do it fluid
While I break down the pound and manicure it
Al Greens with the Victor Barons got her starin'
Tryin' to get her out here, Donna Karan Uh, I'm callin' all top notches

Homies with the Rolex watches
 Slide through like the thing to do
 We're all players no square be allowed
 In the house of Hemp
 We campaigns like the President I got four or five dank rooms
 Big screens with playstations
 Wet bar, percolation a vacation
 No, more like the Mardi Gras
 With hurricanes and thangs that you ain't ever saw Grab your sex and your beach
 Hit some corners, let's get keyed
 The Hemp Museum, The Hemp Museum
 Got my drank and my blunt
 Check that bullshit don't be no punk
 The Hemp Museum, The Hemp Museum I'm seeing 'stangs in the game of the young stages
 But I'm a hog like the pig on momma day
 Porked out today was a good day
 A baby Freaknik jumped off in the bay I told baby maybe later on we can chill
 And we can meet at the Denny's up at [Incomprehensible] ville
 But as for now your playa patna gettin' hot
 And a quarter mile runners linin' up at the light They gettin' tight and I got G's off in the Nova
 A big block and I'm hot, I'm trynna told ya
 Mini mart turned side show
 Tear 'em off no need for the nitro I'm known to give it from the gate like every time
 Make the 6-8 skip and walk the line
 I got a dime in the pink if you down to see it
 And we be posted at The Hemp Museum Grab your sex and your beach
 Hit some corners let's get keyed
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