

# 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 overI kick it in the bay  
You know where I stay  
The V A to the Double L  
The homey flossin' in the V-12So when you comin' to kick with it  
With the sick wid it  
You bring the whole team  
When you hit magazineLike 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 'lacWassup 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 MercedesI 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 MuseumGrab 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 MuseumI'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 itYou 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 KaranUh, 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 PresidentI 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 sawGrab 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 MuseumI'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 bayI 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 lightThey 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 nitroI'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 MuseumGrab your sex and your beach  
Hit some corners let's get keyed  
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