The Hemp Museum

B-Legit

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, perculation 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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