Blunt Blowin'

Cover Guru

Yea
Put my shades on
Uh
I live it up like these are my last days
If time is money, I'm an hour past pay
Uhh, gunpowder in my hourglass
Niggas faker than some flour in the powder bag
Yea, I put it down like my hands hurtin'
I'm on a natural high, but I land perfect
Some of us are lovers; most of ya'll haters
But I put up a wall and they just wallpaper
So love or hate me; I stay hate free
They say we learn from mistakes
Well that's why they mistake me
I got some weight on my shoulders
To me it's like feathers
All hail Weezy, call it bad weather
I stick to the script; I memorize the lines
Cuz life is a movie that I've seen too many times
You're on the outside lookin' in, close the blinds
And they say never say never, but, fuck it nevermind
I been gone too long
True or false, right or wrong
Haha, hello Weezy, welcome home
Yea, and I'ma
Blunt blowin',
Polo draws showin'
I don't give a lovely motherfuck-ass nigga
With my money growin'
No matter where you goin'
You don't need a bus pass
You need to bust your ass nigga
I'ma
Blunt blowin',
Polo draws showin'
I -I don't give a lovely motherfuck-ass nigga
With my money blowin'
Don't matter I got more and
You don't need a bus pass

You need to bust your ass nigga
Stunna, I got 'em
I'm back on them bitches
All about my riches
My name should be Richard
Cut the bullshit out
I'm Edward with the scissors
Life is a choice, and death is a decision
Times have changed
Well, fuck it, get a new watch
I still got da vision like a line between two dots
Young Money's eatin', the label gettin' fatter
And yea the tables turn, but I'm still sittin' at 'em
I'm a bad muthafucka cuz the good die young
Everybody selling dreams, I'm too cheap to buy one
Man when that cookie crumble, everybody want a crumb
Shoot that hummingbird down, hummingbird don't hum
Yea, big money, big money, deep pockets
Money talks and motherfuckas eavesdropping

Bunch of bloods, you can call it blood clottin'
East side, My Piru Damu, I'ma
Blunt blowin',
Polo draws showin'
I don't give a lovely motherfuck-ass nigga
With my teeth glowin'
I'm on my Deebowin'
You don't need a bus pass
You need to bust your ass nigga
I'ma
Blunt blowin',
Polo draws showin'
I -I don't give a lovely mother fuck-ass nigga
With my money blowin'
No matter where you goin'
You don't need a bus pass
You need to bust your ass nigga
OK, light the Ashton Kusher
I'm a limit pusher
See ya'll dead meat, and me I'm just a butcher
I do it for the money, man I am such a hooker
And freedom was my girl, until they fuckin' took her
You could look into the future, it's right behind your eyelids
But I don't wanna know, cuz, shit I like surprises
Why that, why this? Why you on that why shit?

Mutherfucker ask me why, I say YM
Beach bum, call me Ocean Drive, Slim
Drop the top, look up and make the sky grin
Young Mula, skinnies and some supras
Belly of the beast til it puke us, motherfucka
Blunt blowin',
Polo draws showin'
I don't give a lovely mother fuck-ass nigga
With my teeth glowin'
I'm on my Deebow and
You don't need a bus pass
You need to bust your ass nigga
I'ma
Blunt blowin',
Polo draws showin'
I -I don't give a lovely motherfuck-ass nigga
With my money blowin'
No matter where you goin'
You don't need a bus pass
You need to bust your ass nigga
Now I've been gone too long
True or false, right or wrong
Yea I've been gone too long
True or false, right or wrong
Said I've been gone too long
True or false, right or wrong
Haha, Hello Weezy, Welcome Home
It's Young Mula Baby (Mula baby)
Young Mula Baby (Young Mula baby)
Bitch I been gone too long
True or false, right or wrong
Haha, Hello Weezy, Welcome Home
Yea

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