

# 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 Kuser  
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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