

Smokers Unite (feat. Paul Wall & Clyde Carson)

GTA

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

(Smoke)
(Smoke)
(Smoke)
(Smoke)
(Smoke)
(Smoke)
(Smoke)
(Smoke)[Verse 1: GTA]
Smokin' the weed
We ownin' the finest of trees
Cannabis indica leaves
Light it up, pass it here please
Smokin' this OG
I don't know nothin' 'bout no seeds
Blow like the breeze
High as a whole flock of geese
A couple QP's what I need
Might as well bring the whole ? (0:27) 'cause we light it up all day
And smoke when we want ? (0:29)
Blazin' on nothin' but A.1.
So high I'm lookin' down at the sun
Smoke up a ounce in a hour for fun
Choke with me, you gon' forget where you from
Higher than a kite
I smoke like a chimney all night
OD on kush, I just might
All I need is a light
Smokers unite![Hook]
Smokers unite (Smoke)
Now roll up and light (Smoke)
Smokers unite (Smoke)
Now roll up and light (Smoke)

Smokers unite (Smoke)
Now roll up and light (Smoke)
I'm feelin' so righteous and smokers unite
(Smoke)[Verse 2: Paul Wall]
What in the hell is you doin'?
You smokin' that reggie
My boy is you trippin'?!
No wonder when we don't get down like that
Who you kiddin'?
That shit is forbidden!
Snake in the grass
A stick made of wax
And to hit it you need my permission
Trippy stay loaded wit' hundred
Gon' come and get trippy
I don't plan on quitin' (no sir!)
Twistin' the wood
Thick as a rope
Shit is so sticky the grinder is broke
Not for no children
It's just for adults
Covered in kief
Call that a fur coat
Hit like a candle it never go out
For this satellite 'bout to take flight
The commercial weed is all hype
OG is my type
Smokers unite! [Hook]
Smokers unite (Smoke)
Now roll up and light (Smoke)
Smokers unite (Smoke)
Now roll up and light (Smoke)
Smokers unite (Smoke)
Now roll up and light (Smoke)
I'm feelin' so righteous and smokers unite
(Smoke)[Verse 3: Clyde Carson]
Ay
California Kings
Far as weed nigga
We're the medi ying
Grow the best shit on Earth
Cookies, OG chronic purp
Nigga send that diesel to the east coast
Hit me back when ya need more
I'll be on 50th in east oakland

Big mama house ? (2:01)
Nigga grew up 'round the dealers and the dopeheads
Where we turn scooters into mopeds
Up the block hear the motor
See me comin' 'round the corner
Can't sue me, I'm Clyde Carson
Now the top is off
Bubba too short in Tupacalypse
If we all unite ain't no stoppin' us
? (2:16) yo we got 'em all
Smoke! [Hook]
Smokers unite (Smoke)
Now roll up and light (Smoke)
Smokers unite (Smoke)
Now roll up and light (Smoke)
Smokers unite (Smoke)
Now roll up and light (Smoke)
I'm feelin' so righteous and smokers unite
(Smoke) [Hook]
Smokers unite (Smoke)
Now roll up and light (Smoke)
Smokers unite (Smoke)
Now roll up and light (Smoke)
Smokers unite (Smoke)
Now roll up and light (Smoke)
I'm feelin' so righteous and smokers unite
(Smoke) (Smoke)
(Smoke)
(Smoke)
(Smoke)
(Smoke)
(Smoke)
(Smoke)
Smoke!

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