

Smoke the Pain Away

Memphis Bleek

Yo, yo, I ain't the type that'll move from stress
No seeds, no sticks, that's all I twist
I twist backwoods up, that's what's up
When I come to your town better have some bud I graduated grads, got my diploma
I could tell by your aroma you smokin' on Arizona
But you ain't got no Cali Kush
You're smoking on that backyard bush Quiet it's kept like hush, plus
You ain't never had no Florida Crip
Beat that'd have you tripping
Room start spinning, you beginning to get paranoid, start hearing noises Can't forget about the Chitown 'dro
That's why we say it's the windy city
Ladies could blow, got a connect everywhere I go
Never catch me with less than an O, you know You got stress in your life then we smoking tonight
My ladies, gimme a light, ladies, gimme a light, ladies, gimme a light
Niggaz twist something up if you don't give a fuck if the Cali Kush
Got you stuck, my niggaz, gimme a light, niggaz, gimme a light You got your baby momma beefing with you,
better have that reefer
With you, when she finish her speech let the leaf remove you
I inhale it deep like the chief of voodoo, handcuffing these beats
Like police will do you, that's how it worked for me Puffing on the purple, hit the booth with my eyes burgundy
I spit the truth on how the earth be
And all the bullshit I go through like dirt weed
And how always come through like birth, B
Ten pounds, eight ounces of herb, BI take two to the chest for all my niggaz that left
I blow it out, let them live through my breath
And everybody got a way to relax like everybody gotta pay their tax
If you live where I live everybody gotta blaze their gat
So everybody blaze up a sack, let's go You got stress in your life then we smoking tonight
My ladies, gimme a light, ladies, gimme a light, ladies, gimme a light
Niggaz twist something up if you don't give a fuck if the Cali Kush
Got you stuck, my niggaz, gimme a light, niggaz, gimme a light It's been heavy on my mind, now I gotta leave it
all behind
Smoke the pain away, chase the rain away
See the sun is gonna shine 'til the night
Smoke the pain away, chase the rain away Ya, ya, the president, he gotta legalize it
The governor, he gotta legalize it, mayor, mayor gotta legalize it
Let all my real niggaz lead their lives as they see fit, that's how I see it
God damn, I'm a genius when I'm lit, man fuck this shit man, Gu, twist
Something up, I'm gonna come out there, let the bridge ride on 'em It's been heavy on my mind, now I gotta

leave it all behind
Smoke the pain away, chase the rain away
See the sun is gonna shine 'til the night
Smoke the pain away, chase the rain away Get low always smoking that la la la
You know Bleek always smoking that la la la
Young Proof always smoking that la la la
My nigga Cali always smoking that la la la Sheik Breezy always smoking that la la la
Murder One's always smoking that la la la
Get low always smoking that la la la
Smoking that la la la, smoking that la la la, yeah

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