

Thug Waffle

Flatbush Zombies

[Verse 1: Meechy Darko]

Today I purchased a coffin and I ain't even died yet
Smoked about 100 blunts and I ain't even high yet
Wrote my verse in poison ink, watch you biters digest
Cop the illest grind yet? No, I can deny this
Lungs full of uhh, Eye bloody red nigga
Gold fangs on uhh, pocket full of dead niggas
Smoke some bitch, what the fuck you waitin on
I know its a virtue, but baby my patience is gone
Get our relation on, take her to a vacant home
What you want a quicky sticky? Okay I won't take it long
Split the dutch down the middle like Moses, split the sea
Count it up, bag it up man, we love money, we love weed
Met this one bimbo, told her my name was Meech
She keep calling me mandingo
My eyes bloody red, so she probably think I'm evil
Truely, it's the weed smoke from all this sour deisel
Light it then I breathe slow

[Hook x2]

Seaweed flow, must be from that weed smoke
Eyes chinese cause we smoking sour diesel
Blunts siamese, two of these, you be me yo
Fuck the police though, we smoke it like its legal

[Verse 2: Zombie Juice]

You see Mr Young Bone, AK I'm so gone
Hoes love me, Jerome, hoes love me, Jerome
Sit back, get smacked, get stoned
In the back of the back of the room
With the mac in the back of the room, she acting doom
BLAOHW, its the back of the room
Women they all four, I mean they on fours
Call this my dumb flow, Urkle, roldo
Call this my purp flow, roll up the indo
I'm here dog, whatchu here for?
Hip-hop is dead, Zombies for prez
Remindy, untimely, two blunts im siamese
Pussy we grindy, sticky and grimey, wicked unchimey
Twisted my frame be, blunt after blunt after... blunt
So stuck so stuck off the what?

Sticky, icky, quickly, vicky, lick me, no hickey, gin and whiskey

Just me and some pity, swiftly

[Hook x2]

Seaweed flow, must be from that weed smoke

Eyes chinese cause we smoking sour diesel

Blunts siamese, two of these, you be me yo

Fuck the police though, we smoke it like its legal

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