Lemon Kush

Curren\$y

Weed my shorty roll em while I'm still...

Yea jets

Fool

?, ?, Run your nigga right back

Bitches just fell thru with the ? pack

No cigars in my session, my crew don't allow that, YeaWake up in the morning wash my face and then I brush my teeth

Ain't gotta roll no weed, my shorty roll em while I'm still asleep

I'm caught up in that thang, mary jane got a hold of me,

environmentalist I'd hancuff myself to a purple tree,

Snooty Trudy lyin to me sayin she ain't heard of me,

Groupy who you foolin you know you be youtube searchin me,

I'm startin to believe these freaks is passin by us purposely

Hoping that we off on sofa seats and we palm drinks,

Iz you trippin ain't no niggah sippin nowhere close to me,

Keep it pimpin Jets up over bitches, how its pose to be,

Fire red thighs with the ice so cold feet,

Shot out to bangaladesh that's what it do we tryna cop a beat, You know where we at if you need um,

Somewhere in the scraper with the beats up

Something pretty wit me rollin weed up

She dog you cuz you treat her like you need her

Make sure you see my shoes I kick my feet up

I made it cuz I always stay g'd up,

If I said it then you know you could believe me brah

We keep it way to smokin aint have no seats upBitches flirtin sex appeal cuz we got that corvette appeal

Did it independent for the record, fuck a record deal.

Did it for my niggahs on the sets still at it

I asked um wats good in the hood and they sayin shit happen

Wild niggah still clappin, cheese eatahs still rattin,

I seen it all before like a rerun of family matters

I'm laughin at my partner, lost 5000 in that madden,

my younger homie beat him, he 13 yrs old stackin,

I'm watchin action jackson in the palace smokin cabbage,

just relaxin mixin hashes till I feel like I know magic,

I'm travelin an seein the mad jets, cashin the mint checks,

We got now you got next, and I know you mad stressed

How I made it thru the stress: stamina, long wind

Who you think you fuckin with the Jets, come on man

Better clean your lenses, fool you lookin at the wrong man

Stong scented weed, old cars new bitches in the seats

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/