

# Puffin Lah

## Yukmouth

Yes

You know I had to make a weed song for the album, bitch

This Smoke-A-Lot on mine, ya dig

I stay puffin' lah, ya dig

What, what, what When I wake up in the morning I'm always puffin', my friend

Before a nigga finished [unverified] I'm rollin' up one again

Stuff [unverified] again 'cause I love puffin', my friend

I check the map 'cause I keep smokin' and won't fuck again So now I hop in the big body Benz, my friend

Bend a corner to the weed spot with ends to spend

Park the Benz, jump out like what's up, my friend?

He plugged me with the chronic buds

That make mi platinum teeth grin Let us begin, why, what, when or where and when

A nigga spend so much cheese on this weed, my friend

'Cause I'm a fiend, my friend, a dope fiend, my friend

Plus all around the world smokin' weed make friends From Italy to Japan smokin' weed make friends

They don't know my language but understand my weed, my friend

From here to Amsterdam smokin' weed make friends

Smoke Afghanistan hashes overseas, my friend

Come again Lah lah

Always seen me smokin' lah, lah

I'm always puffin' on lah, lah

Always seen me smokin' lah, lah

I'm always puffin' on lah, lah Everywhere a nigga go I'm smokin' 'dro, my friend

Mi, like to blow and then mi blow until mi need mo' again

And so I go again, go and get the endo, my friend

Hit the liquor store and get the optimal, my friend Come again, I take a piss test on parole, my friend

That's why mi keep [unverified] golden seals

And blunts pre-rolled, my friend

'Cause I can't let the p.o. know that I [unverified] smoke it again Mi on mi third strike and mi no wanna go to the pen

I tell 'em mi don't like the drugs, they like me, my friend

Ecstasy, mi even roll up shrooms with weed, my friend

Mi tell 'em mi don't like the drugs, they like me, my friend

Plus all around the world smokin' weed make friends The bodega man he love me cause I spend, spend, spend

I buy QP's [unverified] purchase and a twenty, twen, twen

I say the weed man he love me 'cause I spend big ends

He plugged me up with somethin' lovely, made mi platinum teeth grin

Come again Lah lah

Always seen me smokin' lah, lah

I'm always puffin' on lah, lah  
Always seen me smokin' lah, lah  
I'm always puffin' on lah, lah When mi travel out of town I be on missions, my friend  
I don't discriminate on bammer, let me hit it again  
Then mi go ask him where he get it and cop my own, my friend  
'Cause I'm a nigga that smoke zones to the dome, my friend Come again, let's take it back when I was young,  
my friends  
I used to tell em not to smoke, it make you dumb, my friend  
You're gonna flunk [unverified] smokin' blunts, my friend  
Now I'm that nigga rollin' dutch after dutch, my friend Check it out, that's how it began, on the bench, my friend  
He told me you can hit this, my man, if you just pitch in that 10  
And they some fiends, some dope fiends, my friend  
They do everything from fry to codeines, my friend So I'm like, "Whoa, just let me buy some trees, my friend  
So I can be about my business and let you be, my friend"  
The principle caught me chokin' smokin trees, my friend  
He told me, "Let me hit that, boy", smokin' weed make friends  
Come again Lah lah  
Always seen me smokin' lah, lah  
I'm always puffin' on lah, lah  
Always seen me smokin' lah, lah  
I'm always puffin' on lah, lah

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