## **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 hickeys, 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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