

# Smoke Something

## Mystikal

Smoke something niggas  
This one go out to all the niggas that be getting loaded  
All the ladies that be getting loaded  
Score it up, roll it up, blow it up  
I'm 'bout to let you niggas know something  
'Fore you get mad and throw something  
Bitch you better smoke something  
If it's on your chest, get's rid of that mess, for the end of that stress  
Nigga told me that's sess was the best, so I got's to test  
It's all in the roll, fuck how you hold it  
If you didn't notice that I was fucked up, y'all niggas ain't loaded  
Speakin' of myself I'm just a rap writer  
But before I get my nerves bad, let me go get my, let me go get my lighter  
Blaze up a swissa full of herb, shut the door, shut the window  
Close the gate, get the phone out, I don't want to be disturbed  
I'm on too but I'm in my own home  
High as Cheech N Chong, in my own zone, smokin' homegrown  
Smoke all over this motherfucker  
But never would have knowed it, if I wasn't loaded  
So come and take a walk with me  
Get spark with me inhales what a brought with me  
See ya'll nigga can't find this, niggas be moving in slow motion  
Smokin' that Bionic Chronic  
And ain't no weed like Bo-Weed, no four like that score  
I be screamin' but yall know what I'm fiendin' for  
Nigga you wanna know something?  
Fuck the dumb shit, nigga you better smoke something

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