

Blow Treez

Redman

This should be played at high volume

Preferably in a residential area

Gilla House ****

Want you to know, y'all

'Round here we blow treez

'Round here we blow treez

'Round here we blow treez

Can you understand?

'Round here we blow treez

'Round here we blow treez

'Round here we blow treez

Hey yo, move out, roll in

Haters out, **** in

Walk in the club, low brim

Hanging out like clothes pins

I hustle flow, do my show, attract women

Keep that heat and the John Lennon

Boy, you won't catch me arguin'

Brick City that's right Hood down, hands up

Red 'Lord Of The Ring' clean, lookin' for that precious

I'm talking weed and women when the trouble come I'm 'bout it

****, I'd rather get caught with my gun then get caught without it

It's Gilla House ****, you know we here to smoke

DJ, keep it Kool, Reggie, let me clear my throat

When I'm in yo' town, man, you better act a fool

Turn your college dorm to Rodney Dangerfield, 'Back To School'

Want you to know, y'all

'Round here we blow treez

'Round here we blow treez

'Round here we blow treez

Can you understand?

'Round here we blow treez

'Round here we blow treez

'Round here we blow treez

'Round here we blow treez, blow treez

'Til our nose bleeds

Started with a quarter then slowly smoked up on O Z

Ready, keep it raw like a ****

Ordered the whole ****

****, let me hit ya blunt
No, you don't know me
Gilla Gilla House and Gotti click
Bang like karate flicks
Duck when the shotty spit
Or land in a pile of ****
Known to make you cowards bleed
Smokin' on that Sour Dies'
That Cali weed's
So funky we call it cottage cheese
I'm in the powered V12
Look at all these females
Jockin' me 'cuz of all the records that we sell
Got them pounds for retail
Hit me on my email
And drop bombs Dot com, yo, who need L's?
Want you to know, y'all
'Round here we blow treez
'Round here we blow treez
'Round here we blow treez
Can you understand?
'Round here we blow treez
'Round here we blow treez
'Round here we blow treez
Yo, yo, my bud'll do ya
Method Man constant drug abuser
Occasional boozer
And I'm slick as Rick the Ruler
I piss in the sewer
Underground man, I spits manure
Plus make maneuvers with Doc
That sixteen shot, Ruger
Is back on your block
Blastin' a shot like screw ya
**** everybody that knew ya
My dogs are Oogka-Dupa
They Bark and they bite
I Darken your life
Mutha**** slippin' like wearing Gators, walking on ice
This is new edition, I'm hot tonight
I spit it right, ya gots to like
Tell Sean Paul I gots a light
One in the head, stop ya life
My **** stay on the block
Slingin' them rocks until the cops induct

Ya heard
Want you to know, y'all
'Round here we blow treez
'Round here we blow treez
'Round here we blow treez
Can you understand?
'Round here we blow treez
'Round here we blow treez
'Round here we blow treez
Want you to know, y'all
'Round here we blow treez
'Round here we blow treez
'Round here we blow treez
Can you understand?
'Round here we blow treez
'Round here we blow treez
'Round here we blow treez

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnllyrics.com/>