Bom Bom

Pat Deville

Know you see me sitting on the cloud high
Fresh up out the kitchen
Broke that bitch right up on that counter top
Me and Mary Jane, Bloody Marys in the mirror
Say my name three times, Ill be there with that killer
Can you smell what we smoking on
Let me break it down, nugget size of a poke-ball
Doctor GreenThumb
Swear just one pick up have your finger
Feeling like the back side of a sticker
Only rolling (Bom Bom), need a swisher
Shawty says she got a pom pom
She a right now girl, it dont matter to me
No substraction, tell em Ima addict baby, ugh!
It feels like Im in a daze, my mind in a haze
You can see it in my ways ugh
But we do this everyday, anybody got a problem wit it
You know what Im saying ah
Roll up, Roll up, Roll up, Roll up, Roll up
Get right to it, you aint even gotta ask
You know what the fuck Im doing
I roll it like a diploma, high up
Trying not to fall in a kush coma (Yeah)
Second hand smoke, just from the aroma (Yeah!)
Smell that loud niggas telling me to tone it down
Ugh got a nigga barely moving
Stoned like Ive been eye fucking with Medusa
Right to the medula
But it make your blunt look skinny like a cue tip
We blowing up bombs
So just relax, sit back and cuff your time
Youre looking for the light, I got it like Tron
Aint nobody on the level that Im on
It feels like Im in a daze, my mind in a haze
You can see it in my ways, ugh
But we do this everyday, anybody got a problem wit it
You know what Im saying ah
Roll up, Roll up, Roll up, Roll up, Roll up
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You know what the fuck Im doing.

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