## Where's da Bud

## **Three 6 Mafia**

Creeply, I reach for my chicken then I roll it upI felt the need for the weed

The Smo-ko-king

They say the trees

Just for me

The B, The L, The U-N-T

The B, the, the U

The, the, the D

Oowee

Give me shotgun

Oh please, oh please

No chicken feet

But chicken weed

Pick out the seeds

The heat is hittin' me

Many degrees, we gotta have it

Don't want to cabbage

We hate that babbage

Life savage

We we we wanna, the Marijuana

Or we gonners

Yo man I'm gonna, go round the corner

Get right onna ah ah ah sack

I need contact I need it bad

So I can mask

Just just like that

Go crank your 'Lac

We need to go, man

You move to slow

Take care of dat

Who got the hay, who got the hay?

Where do the stay?

Across the street

I'm goin' crazy lookn' for the ink

I'll take a quarter

Fill it to the border of that mac

Where Da Bud atWhere is the bud

Where is the bud

Where is the bud

Were looking for the budThey call me Lord Infamous

But you can call me Scarecrow

I need me some red hair

Chicken or some Indo

And I need a couple of quarts of something, so I can get full

We smoke off the ink

We get blowed off the ink

We get fucked up

We takin' them hard pulls

You'll get a wiff when you sniff up in the air

We smoke bud anywhere

Yeah bitch we don't care

Cause when we get the urge to fire up some Chronic, mane

A nigga must campaign

Clouds up in the brain

Oh, that cheefa got me hype

Oh me so hype dog

Blowin' so much bud

Fool cheefin' contacts off the fall

This shit is burnin' too quick

Fuck these little junts

Let's strool to the store, get some cigars

Roll some Philly blunts

Damn fool ain't shit in the sack

But some fuckin' shake

I need some more pure and I just can't fuckin' wait, Black

Let's go, Where da bud at

Let's go, where da bud at

Let's go, where da bud at, mane? Where is the bud

Where is the bud

Where is the bud

Were looking for the budDJ Paul, he lookin' for the bud

Me, Lord Infamous I'm lookin' for the bud

The fuckin' Juice manne, he lookin' for the bud

My nigga named Koop he lookin' for the bud

Gangsta Boo, she lookin' for the bud

DJ Jus Borne he lookin' for the bud

My nigga Crunchy Black he lookin' for the bud

Triple 6 Mafia we lookin' for the bud

Songwriters

RICKY DUNIGAN, PAUL BEAUREGARD, JORDAN HOUSTONPublished by Lyrics © BMG RIGHTS MANAGEMENT US, LLC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941.

Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <a href="https://damnlyrics.com/">https://damnlyrics.com/</a>