

Best Thang Smokin

Berner

[Intro]

Bigg Snoop Dogg, Berner, Wiz
Family first Yeah, me and Wizzle man [Verse 1: Berner]
This the best thang smokin'
Portorican girls in my bed, bust that thang open
Growhouse full of KK in Oakland
Bags full of cash, got my safe overflowin'
I've been stayed loaded, I used to
Now we give each other pounds just to burn with our friends
See, this shit in my bag, ain't something you can buy
Before 911, I will make the pack fly
Envelopes full of cash, will show up at my door
Is it strange that I don't miss that feelin' anymore (it is)
1 hundred pack on my floor or more
All big faces in my jar for sure
I pulled off the lock in something nice to ride in
Everybody know who the one with the best suppliers
Me and Wiz stay holded
But ridin' through the city just smokin'
This bag so crazy [Hook: Wiz Khalifa]
Now I know this might seem strange
But if you smoke, we choking
How I let you roll up them planes
See I've been watchin' you for a while
And I just gotta let you know that
We got the best thang smokin' [Verse 2: Snoop Dogg]
Ay, you know I got it
Keep it, sweep it, peep it, light it, lit it
All things cannabis, Doggy D-O-Double-indeed
Forever committed, they will never admit it
But I don't trip off of that, I just came right back up in it
And put my feet on the yellow brick road and walk it out
And keep my head for the sky blowin' smoke out my mouth
O's in flown circles with the power plant
Rollin' blunts, sittin' down, leavin' buds on my pants
And every chance I get to blow some KK
With my cousin Ray J
These niggas actin gay-ay
Ay ay, so I told my home boy mayday(?)

Let me use your AK, cause they say
I been havin' money since Dre Day
So what, no what, oh so good
Buyin' more trees than a lower lab
Bang bang! Shoot it down, roll up another pound
It may look strange, but it feels oftly good to me[Hook: Wiz Khalifa][Verse 3: B-Real]
I stay so lifted, my crew is so gifted
No one could reach our levels once the Fuel is twisted
Once the Cookies burnin', turns into our function
Try coms, gleam and beam like it ain't nothin'
You softy bitches steamin', green with envy
Yes my green is plenty, I won't give you any
And now you gotta have it
They want the flower or the concentrate gotta doubt it
Haters cuss me but I'm thirsty for the big endorsements
You dirty bitches couldn't hurt me, why fuckin' force it
We ain't going nowhere, we deeply ruded
Cali kings raising Cali queens, keep it movin'
Ninety days and ninety nights, so many lights
So many hights to reach, many delights
That be whole tight, goin' in 'bout the whole night
Got the best shit lit and it's so right[Hook: Wiz Khalifa]

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