

# Ashtray (feat. Domo Genesis & Schoolboy Q)

## Smoke DZA

All my cars got gas in the ashtray  
And all my cars got gas in the ashtray  
All my cars got gas in the ashtray  
And all my cars got gas in the ashtray And we roll up that cour  
And we roll up that cour  
And we roll up that cour  
And we roll up that cour...Right!  
Blowing on that loud in the gas mask  
Always get bomb, nigga: Baghdad  
Hit the green door, get a grab bag  
Pull out my trippy slide, Nicki with her fast ass  
If I cop 5 I get em 4 a piece (riiight?)  
Load up Dreddy van, hit the L.I.E  
Niggas rapping, they be trappin, that's a L-I-E  
I really live that let me tell you who the hell I be!  
Had a nigga in the spot in the Hamptons, used to grab 4 of em  
That's 25 a piece at least  
Nigga getting chicken off that liquid petroleum  
That OG kush, I used to ounce that  
Fucked a little money up, it help me bounce back  
I know it sounds absurd, nigga, living off herb  
But e'rybody in the world need that loud pack  
Right? All my cars got gas in the ashtray  
And all my cars got gas in the ashtray  
All my cars got gas in the ashtray  
And all my cars got gas in the ashtray  
And we roll up that cour  
And we roll up that cour  
And we roll up that cour  
And we roll up that cour...Bitch-ass niggas wanna sleep on me?  
Now I'm a nightmare  
Wait that's the spot where they wrote me off  
Y'all bitch-ass niggas still right there!  
Nigga I don't even fight fair  
I know it might scare, don't give a slight care  
I ignite yea bitch I'm so high, nigga I can fly Dom Buzz Lightyear  
Had a nice year and the bitch just started  
OF Tape went fucking retarded  
I been that nigga, why you fuck boys stalling

I was Doms OG, puffing and coughing  
Man niggas ain't real this often  
But I'mma be that til they put me in a coffin  
I'mmma be crack so inhale me with caution  
Nigga, it be green like a jersey in Boston  
It's Doms nigga, you better get real fine nigga  
We in the middle of the calm nigga  
And you know we drop bombs nigga  
It's Smoke DZA and Harry Fraud, nigga  
That's the cue for applause nigga  
I had my back against the wall, nigga  
Said fuck that and I balled, nigga  
All my cars got gas in the ashtray  
And all my cars got gas in the ashtray  
All my cars got gas in the ashtray  
And all my cars got gas in the ashtray And we roll up that cour  
And we roll up that cour  
And we roll up that cour  
And we roll up that cour...Backwoods keep a nigga's mind stuck  
Off OG niggas tryna OD  
With a NY bitch who want a mouth rush  
She let a nigga skeet, all the girls know me  
And I got the head too, cause the weed's so good, made a bitch say "Q!"  
And a nigga so faded, racked out man a nigga straight made it  
And you won't hit it if you're corny  
Just got a ounce, more dope for the homies  
I'm a rap Willie Nelson and Monster Kobe  
These raps is the end  
I don't fuck with Kony, sliding in a Benz, no top up on me  
50 for the bill, nigga fuck that Tony  
Ride around gettin it, smoking on doty  
My mama with a bag with a little bit of hash  
My daughter hear my grind and she had covered it with cash  
Brought behind the wheel on me and gas  
My nigga was in my drawers, so she smothered me with ass  
Girlfriend are bugging, happy cause they keep me hoes  
Switching up my flows cause a nigga getting blow  
Dollar after dollar, man, this money getting old  
Still buying eighths, what you know about O's? All my cars got gas in the ashtray  
And all my cars got gas in the ashtray  
All my cars got gas in the ashtray  
And all my cars got gas in the ashtray And we roll up that cour  
And we roll up that cour  
And we roll up that cour  
And we roll up that cour...

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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