Smokin Doja

Kingspade

Left right left
Left right left
Left right left
Left right
Grab your swords and get ready for the mothafuckin battle
Fools talk shit, get killed like cattle
Retreat to safety, don't get rattled
Danger stranger punks get baffled
Cause hittin the Green Crizack is like warfare
Pull out a sack of the Crack and watch em get scared
Now I ain't talking bout no funky ass rocks (Fuck that shit!)
So GC the type of weed that's the best on any block
Nah, with a fat blunt and a bag of doja
We creepin through the back door with the big boulder
Me and Johnny Richter, fuckin with the cold shoulder
Could you brush the dirt off for me, young soldier?
And you can see in our eyes we high as fuck
And you can tell by how were walking were just a little drunk
And uyoucan smell what were smoking cause the clothes is saturated
With a layer of ?? straight from the middle ages
We be the ones who always smoking doja
D-Loc and Johnny Richter yo I thought we told ya
Kingspade crew and you know we takin over
Sub Noize soldiers always holdin bolders
We be the ones who always smoking doja
D-Loc and Johnny Richter yo I thought we told ya
Kingspade crew and you know we takin over
Sub Noize soldiers always holdin bolders
Throw me the weed and the light I'm bout to set this shit on fire
Smoke that bitch all the way to the wire
Burn that doja til you don't get no higher
D-Loc and Johnny Richter you fuckin with the high riders
Everyday, all day, we always on point
Mike brings the beats and we bring the fat joints
Stayin stoned in the studio blazin all pounds
Don't get caught up in the smoke from the Kingspade sound
Give me the green on bentley's dammit Richter's the name

And most of y'all can't stand it when I sit in the blaze

Cause you know we gonna finish all the pot you brought
I'll straight diminish any sack and have a couple beverages
We getting wasted, drinkin nonstop
And you better not skip me cause I haven't forgot
D-Loc was holdin my spot (So you better back off)
Cause fuckin up the RoRo is worse than baggin' on my moms
We be the ones who always smoking doja
D-Loc and Johnny Richter yo I thought we told ya
Kingspade crew and you know we takin over
Sub Noize soldiers always holdin bolders
We be the ones who always smoking doja
D-Loc and Johnny Richter yo I thought we told ya
Kingspade crew and you know we takin over
Sub Noize soldiers always holdin bolders
Ain't nobody sayin shit cause ain't nobody doin nothin
And ain't nobody want this, cause everybody be buggin
Big boulder holdin you know D-Loc and Johnny Richter
All skunked out at the bar drinkin pitchers
And all we wanna do is grab some brews, shoot some pool, act a fool, til its 2
Take some tokes with the crew
Get me on the next level from straight to loop
I'm just tryin to catch a buzz before we do a show for you
Ya, me too let me grab another pitcher
Hold up for a second these girls wanna take a picture
Alright thanks ladies gotta go
Maybe later on we can kick it after the show
We be the ones who always smoking doja
D-Loc and Johnny Richter yo I thought we told ya
Kingspade crew and you know we takin over
Sub Noize soldiers always holdin bolders
We be the ones who always smoking doja
D-Loc and Johnny Richter yo I thought we told ya
Kingspade crew and you know we takin over
Sub Noize soldiers always holdin bolders

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/