Prezidential

Dopetrackz

Up in the studio
What! What! What! What!
Gettin' blowed
Up in the studio
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Gettin' blowed
Up in the studio
What! What! What! What!
Gettin' blowedI got a rello twisted
thicker than a rasta dread
got me feelin' nicer
than Homer neighbor Ned
I got that bomb kush
straight from Hiroshima
Orange Kush
call that btch Wiz Khalifa
President Obama
got me smokin' prezidential
and all my weed mans
yeah they carry big credentials
Smokin' on some bangin' crip
straight from south central
I told her hit this
and her head turned intellectual
higher learnin'
while I'm burnin'
Prezidential Bill Clinton
and she slurpin'
Stank in the air
like a landfill
This kush louder
than a Flocka Flame adlib
I smelled it thru the jar
I was so in awe
got it at the doctor's
with the weed card

Experimental when it come
to the medical
Commander in Chief
smokin' prezidentialUp in the studio
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Gettin' blowed
Up in the studio
What! What! What! What!
Gettin' blowedFeelin' like the President
mental state you never been
kushed out with Washington
and Lincoln
Jefferson, Jackson
and Benjamin
We all kushed out on
Montel medicine
I'm smokin' on the type of weed
that win awards
Presidential suite
on the four hundred twentieth floor
My weedman dude off
PineApple Express
Obama got me lifted
Military press
Passenger four twenty
on Air Force One
Smokin' so much kush
like I got four lungs
T.H.C releasing dopamines
in high levels
got me laughin' at everything
like I'm Will Ferrell
Lightin' up everywhere
like it's legal
lightin' up like it's Christmas
Kris Kringle
Smokin' on Barack
while drikin' on Ciroc
Got me fcked up

like I can whoop Brock

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