We About To Get Fucc Up

Tha Dogg Pound

What we 'bout to do 'cause? (We about to get fucked up!) Cigarettes, heron (We about to get fucked up!) Coke, crack, ice, blaze it up (We about to get fucked up!) Sherm, shermBomb weed, swisher sweets All types of shit we need Get me high ever day Passing by give me weed(We about to get fucked up!) Uppers, downers, methamphetamines[Kurupt] Sherm sticks get me to floating I'm a balance the motion I keep toking, keep loccing, keep smoking, and choking Keep tooting, keep aiming, paranoid rebooting Keep setting, getting prepared for busting and shooting I feel great, super 'cause, I can fly, I'm high I'm the biggest thing a motherfucker could see in his life I got low eyes, high, sensitive level with no ties Except to my homeboys, my family, and my life[Daz] Get your lighters and prepare for the brush fire Get high, and high, and high, more and more high Nigga is we fucked up? Everyday, all day, all night Everyday all fucking night, every motherfucking night With a fifth of Hennessy I'm buzzed, with a quarter pound of bud Me and my niggas is known to smoke it smoke it up I pop pills, get back in the mood to kill Getting iller than ill, getting realer than real What about you, you know the drugs So all my niggas and my bitches right about now[Chorus] (You know we about to get fucked up!) Smoking weed on the curb See my homeboy chilling swigging? (We about to get fucked up!) To all my smokers smoking dope Please don't over dose please don't overdose(We about to get fucked up!) Getting high, dipping bye, just might crash That's when I'm high I dip and dash (We about to get fucked up!)

I smoke weed and hash

I makes all the cash, I makes all the cash[Kurupt] I get hot enough to touch fire and make it go out I get 20 leagues beneath the sea and I won't drown I'm a emerge where you least expect me to emerge And I'm very violent right now with an electrical surge Since we floating like clouds and I'm surging with electricity I'm an electrical cloud and I'll fuck you up To make a long story short take a tote of my 'port Then head westbound homie, back home to the fort I'm a green Berea I'm a pimp and I got ho's That by me nice things, jewelry and clothes I get high and get to trippin', but that's alright You know what we do in the day and what we do in the night[Daz] We smoking bomb bomb we smoking bomb bomb We smoking bomb da bomb ba da ba bomb bomb We smoking bomb bomb we smoking bomb bomb We smoking bomb da bomb ba da ba bomb bomb Get your head out your ass and blaze up the grass Do what I said real quick and real fast Cigar paper or a zag We fucking with ounces nigga you still fucking with them bags Nigga don't make me laugh Yours is heavily seeded and mines weeded Stuff it in your ass nigga won't you beat it I do it like I want it and want it how I can get it And did it just how I want it (you see it ain't no thang)(We about to get fucked up!) 'cause it's nothing And see nothing from nothing leaves nothing (We about to get fucked up!)

Spending G's smoking trees

Every day every day all week and it's nothing to me

(We about to get fucked up!)

Heron, know it's the bomb

Hit it like one more time

(We about to get fucked up!)

Crack, weed, pills, hot sherm,

Regulate to make paper, paper

(It's money nigga. All my niggas getting high packing heat.

Yeah, all my niggas off X, uh huh all my G's.)

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