

# Metafornia

## Cthekon

Intro Cthekon

--- yea i got the codes  
fuck the combination, when i see you, it's like..

Verse 1

i stick a heater to ya face nice to meet ya  
then release uh fireball out the speaker, leave ya  
leanin' like the tower of pisa n keep ya-girl,  
lookin at me like mona lisa -she just  
shakes that body like a seizure  
n i haven't even been up in between her  
if she wasn't spoiled then she'd be much sweeter  
but i like penetrating deeper n deeper  
I'm not about a dressing or tossing salad either  
envious friends wanna stab me like I'm caesar  
because im puffin reefer where the grass is greener  
black kush-white widow call it jungle fever  
see the- best female is sinsemilla,  
she's the-unclassified misdemeanor,  
intrigue ya- with enigmas of ideas  
that will lead ya to become a strong believer

-Hook-

I got the codes, yea i got the codes, codes  
it's that 420, yea i got the codes, codes  
i got the codes, codes yea i got the codes,  
call it Metaforniaaaa!!

Verse 2

I be up in the deepest part of hell,  
make ya thoughts melt, cuz i gotta heart to tell  
the real farmer's tale, n everything it entails,  
when stars fell from the sky, I made a wish to excel  
beyond F.L. to a house on a hill,  
chillin with Jack and Jill, fallen over a meal,  
looking for fresh not stale,  
n dropping hundreds of hundred dollar bills in bomb smells,  
doing raw deals with O.G. asian cartels,  
a smart male keeping the trick of the trade concealed,

harbor side certified on the seal, it got appeal,  
even de'angelo's wellness center profits well,  
cuz it sells and sells and sells,  
n bitch i can just sit back n let it sell itself,  
no luck, just blessed, the rest is straight skill,  
and i blaze a lil medical cuz i stay ILL. biiiitch!

-Hook-

Lyrics Submitted by J

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